

HOW OIL TRUST'S "BLIND AND BUFFER" SYSTEM WORKS IN MISSOURI, AS SHOWN BY ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S PROBE

Amazing Revelations at Inquiry Into Standard's Business in the State Indicate Commonwealth Is Apportioned Among Three Companies, to All Appearances Competitors, but Which, Witnesses Declare, Are Only Tentacles of Same Octopus

'A CREATURE WITH GIANT STRIDE BUT CAT'S TREAD'

State Is Declared to Be More Completely Under the Domination of the Rockefeller Corporation Than Any Other Member of the Union—How It Eliminates Rivals Under Shelter of Law.

The following article on the extraordinary revelations at the inquiry being made by Attorney-General Hadley into the operations of the Standard Oil Co. and its subsidiary organizations was prepared by a Post-Dispatch writer. It is a complete resume of the case to the continuance which was granted last week.

The evidence taken in the Missouri investigation of the operations of the Standard Oil Co. through its combinations in Missouri has already become cumulative in a record which promises to be history-making in the courts of the State and of the United States, wholly aside from its sensational interest for the public as the latest chapter in the history of what has been described as "tainted money."

It has already attracted attention at Washington and a preliminary scrutiny has begun of the records and documents in the case as made out up to the adjournment until October.

In the record of testimony taken between adjournment and the opening of the investigation in St. Louis on June 20, the Federal Government has an outline of the most modern subterfuges by which it is sought to escape penalties provided by both State and Federal laws.

During the sessions held before Special Commissioner R. A. Anthony in St. Louis and Kansas City, Attorney-General Herbert S. Hadley introduced in support of his information filed with the Supreme Court, witnesses whose knowledge of the operations of the Standard Oil Co. in Missouri makes their disclosure of existing conditions astonishing even to those already aware in a general way that the oil trade of the State is under Standard Oil control.

YEAR'S MOST IMPORTANT PROCEEDING

The first and most direct issue made by the evidence is the maintenance of a monopoly in violation of Missouri law. In all evidence introduced since the inquiry began, the evidence as to the State law in view, but, as its principle is exactly identical with that of the Federal anti-trust laws, the evidence as a whole has a national importance, far beyond that of the local issues involved.

It may be said, on the record of the case as far as it has proceeded, that the investigation has taken on a phase of greater national interest than any legal proceeding of the year and, perhaps, of greater ultimate importance than any legal proceeding instituted since the passage of the State and Federal laws against monopoly and monopoly agreements.

As soon as anyone begins to sum up the evidence, each step taken towards its comprehension as a whole increases the interest for all who still think it surprising that every step in the conduct of the most extensive single business of the country should involve in Missouri the strongest inference of lawlessness, systematic violation of the law of the State and the United States under a system planned in disregard of the laws.

The evidence of lawlessness is direct and cumulative. The final question of its conclusiveness and this question depends, of course, on the credibility of the witnesses.

A Record of Lawlessness.

The same question would present itself if the charge were murder instead of monopoly. The evidence of the evidence in such a case might be convinced before the verdict of the jury that the jury would certainly be controlled by the weight of evidence and return a verdict of guilty without leaving their seats. Regardless of this opinion, however, he would not be under the responsibility of reaching a conclusion in advance of the close of a case still in progress. In this view the evidence, while still incomplete and only to be judged as present as incomplete, is in itself practically a record of systematic lawlessness, as lawlessness is revealed in detached acts necessary for carrying out systematic and carefully matured plans of conducting business by methods which both the State and Federal laws prohibit.

At the view of the Attorney-General develops itself first in the information, which he expects to prove and supporting this by the testimony of witnesses, it presents for judgment the Rockefeller Standard Oil Co. and its various subsidiary companies with 25 branches, New York, as headquarters engaged every day in reaching into every town and hamlet in Missouri and controlling the consumption of oil by methods which prevent either the consumer or the independent dealer from securing the right of bargain.

It may be asserted with entire safety that the evidence, as far as it has been taken, shows conclusively that the right of bargain for oil in Missouri has been virtually abolished by order of 26 Broadway, New York, and that the State free trade in oil, guaranteed by the Federal laws, has been virtually suppressed by the same systematic methods. The testimony, as it has progressed, shows that the Federal law, every person who has combined with others in any way to bring about such conditions is liable to indictment, and on conviction, to a year in jail and a fine of \$50,000 for each offense.

Federal Law Severe.

The same penalty is provided for every person who has monopolized or attempted to monopolize "interstate trade" in any article, even if no combination has been made for the purpose. It is also indictable under the Federal law to make any contract of any kind with this purpose in view, or to enter into any combination or agreement of any kind for such an object. The testimony, as it has progressed, shows that the Federal law, every person who has combined with others in any way to bring about such conditions is liable to indictment, and on conviction, to a year in jail and a fine of \$50,000 for each offense.

Every local question presented by the evidence, raises the Federal and National question also and the final question as it goes beyond Missouri, is of whether such evidence can be passed over and ignored in its National significance, as it affects over seventy million people under the protection of the Federal laws. In this sense, the proceeding puts the Federal power as well as that of the State more on trial. It is as much a trial of the State and of the United States as of 26 Broadway. When in an action against the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. in Texas, the State proceeded under its laws on the record of that company as already made, the evidence now being taken shows that the method resorted to for evading responsibility as a corporation for past acts, was to dissolve it and then re-charter it with the same name, the same employees and the same management, reinforced by a vice-president "from number 23 Broadway."

State's Power Inadequate.

This is an illustration of how the power of the single State is on trial in the case of combinations so vast that they involve the entire United States. In such a case, the power of the State is convicted of inadequacy, amounting to impotency. The power of 26 Broadway demonstrates itself in such

NEMESIS OF THE OIL TRUST IN MISSOURI.



HERBERT S. HADLEY
ATTORNEY GENERAL

a case as greater than that of the State, so much greater that it is able to use one set of state laws for nullifying another.

In cases where the State law provides, as the Federal law clearly does, that individuals engaged in unlawful corporate combinations or acting individually in violation of law shall be indictable and on conviction liable to imprisonment, the power of the State has been put on trial by indictments returned and extrajudicially issued for individuals beyond the State border, operating by mail, telephone or telegraph to direct violations of State law inside the borders of the State.

Here again, the power of the State when tested has been convicted of inability, for not only are extrajudicial cases dishonored as a result of political "pull" but legal theories are interposed under which the State is restrained from proceeding against such instigators and managers of violations of its laws, the ground being that it is in the nature of "extra-territorial jurisdiction."

Federal Government Concerned.

In such a case as this, if the State Supreme Court holds the evidence conclusive, and forfeits local charters for the subsidiary corporations, controlled with each other and force the buyer to accept prices dictated by them without the possibility usually existing of buying elsewhere as under the normal and lawful conditions of trade, he would be able to do so.

It is in this view, that the cumulative evidence of the record already made in the Missouri proceeding, becomes overshadowing in its importance, presenting on its face the whole question of the power or the impotence of both State and Federal governments when opposed by such a combination as the evidence illustrates.

Except as the main questions on which it bears are clearly understood and kept in mind, the testimony has already become so voluminous as to be practically unintelligible. In the light of these questions, however, it is simple and easily comprehended throughout. They are as follows:

1. Is the business of buying and selling oil in Missouri so controlled that it is monopolized and the buyer put at the mercy of the seller, under such compulsion that he must accept terms

dictated to him or do without the oil he needs?

2. Is this control, if it exists, exerted as part of the system characterizing the Standard Oil Co. and its subsidiary companies under the general control of the "Rockefeller interests," with headquarters at 26 Broadway, New York, and local subsidiary companies operating in the different States under the same general scheme of monopoly?

3. Are the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. and the Republic Oil Co., as now operated in Missouri subsidiary companies of the Standard Oil "interests" controlled in their Missouri operations by the system of control which operates generally wherever the Rockefeller or Standard Oil system operates?
4. If not actually owned by the Standard Oil "interests," are the Waters-Pierce and the Republic Oil companies operating in Missouri in agreement with these interests or otherwise to control and dictate the price of oil through "any corporation, partnership or individual" action by means of any "pool, trust, agreement, combination, confederation or understanding," with any corporation or corporations, person or persons?

5. Have the Standard Oil Co. and the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. entered into a combination to so divide the State of Missouri that they will avoid competing with each other and force the buyer to accept prices dictated by them without the possibility usually existing of buying elsewhere as under the normal and lawful conditions of trade, he would be able to do so?
6. Is the Waters-Pierce company as now organized actually controlled by the control of a majority of its stock in the hands of the "Rockefeller interests?"
7. Is the Republic Oil Co. a bona-fide corporation, or merely a subsidiary corporation of the Standard Oil Co., organized by that company to make a show of competition where none exists, and to sell oil at prices fixed by the Standard Oil Co.?

While the evidence as a whole is developed with a direct general bearing on these questions, it develops other questions of far-reaching interest in the testimony of sufferers under the methods used in preventing the opening of the Missouri market to lawful trade in oil. These questions are:

1. Is the Interstate Commerce law or the Federal Anti-Trust law violated by agreements or understanding between a combination of oil dealers, operating to

close the Missouri market against competition, and managers of railroads which favor the combination so as to keep the market closed?

2. Have managers of railroads delayed, or failed to deliver, or refused to deliver, independent shipments of oil, which, if delivered promptly, might open the Missouri market in oil to normal competition?

3. Have railway managers personally or through their employees, by their acts for the corporation or as individuals, supplied the Standard Oil combination with information prejudicial to the interests of competing shippers, and operated to keep the Missouri market closed against competition?

4. Have the Standard Oil Co. and its subsidiary companies been able to prevent or cripple competition in the Missouri market by "false freight rates," rebates or other forms of discrimination on the part of railroads which, as a whole, operate to prevent an open market for oil in the State?

What State Would Prove.

In his information and statement of what he expects to prove, the Attorney-General, in opening the investigation in St. Louis on June 20, declared that during and since 1901, the Standard Oil Co. and the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. have operated together to control the sale of oil in Missouri so as virtually to close the Missouri market, by throwing their combined weight against the attempt of competing companies to do business in the Missouri field, which, by agreement in violation of law, they have divided between themselves with the Republic Oil Co. co-operating with them, as against other dealers in oil. The Attorney-General declared that, under this agreement, the Standard Oil Co. took control of territory mostly north of the Missouri River and the Waters-Pierce company of territory mostly south of the Missouri.

He outlined also evidence he expected to introduce to prove that, instead of being a bona-fide company the Republic company was organized by the Standard Oil Co. as one of its subsidiary corporations or "blinds," and also that during the last 18 months the Waters-Pierce Oil Co., through the purchase of a majority of its stock by those who control the Standard Oil Co., he announced his expectation of proving that under this method of operating in Missouri by agreement,

OIL TRUST HAS MORE COMPLETE CONTROL IN MISSOURI THAN ANY OTHER STATE, SAYS ATTY-GEN. HADLEY

When the proceedings before the Commissioner are resumed, the method of this organization of the Republic company as part of the modern trust mode of subterfuge in which subsidiary companies of the general monopoly take the place once held by competing companies.

This is a most important phase of the case, as it involves the method of monopoly now generally employed. We have already established the fact that, by combination under the control of the Standard Oil Co., three companies—the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. and the Republic Oil Co.—have monopolized the oil trade of Missouri and divided the State among themselves to suit their own purposes.

Their control of the trade under this arrangement in violation of the laws of the State is close to 95 per cent of the entire oil trade of Missouri. No State has suffered more from monopoly methods than Missouri. "I do not believe that there is any other State where the Oil Trust has had so complete a control as in this, and the burden of the exactions has fallen chiefly on the general public, on poor people who are the least able to bear it."

The profits thus exacted by the combined companies of the Standard Oil Trust range from 50 to 100 per cent.

In maintaining the monopoly which makes this exaction possible, it is now the custom to organize subsidiary companies at the convenience of the operators, who use them as blinds in the attempt to evade their own responsibilities and to deceive the general public. A multiplicity of subsidiary companies have been first organized and then combined for the common purpose of monopoly, with their control insured by the common ownership of a majority of the stock.

Of such companies as this, operating to carry out and cover the general purpose of the Standard Oil Trust, the Republic Oil Co. is a type. We have shown that it was organized by the Standard Oil Co. out of the wreck of a company which once competed with it in Missouri. We have shown that, on the division of the State between the Standard Oil Co. and the Waters-Pierce company, the Republic company co-operated with both in carrying out the same general plan.

We will show, when the investigation is resumed, the method of this organization of the Republic company as part of the modern trust mode of subterfuge in which subsidiary companies of the general monopoly take the place once held by competing companies.

We will show that, after the Schofield, Schurmer & Tegal Co. had been wrecked and forced to surrender in Missouri, it was "reorganized" as the Republic company and incorporated in New York by the use of dummies of \$3000 clerks of the Standard Oil Co.

We will show that this was done at 26 Broadway, and we will develop the whole scheme through which such subsidiary companies are organized and combined in the process of subterfuge by which it is sought to deceive the public and evade the law.

Under this process, plans devised in the New York headquarters for the monopoly of an article in the general trade of the country are carried out in Missouri by combination of these subsidiary companies with the parent trust.

The evidence we have already made a matter of record is conclusive as far as the purpose, the plan and the operating method of monopoly in Missouri are concerned.

It proves conclusively that the oil trade of the State is virtually monopolized in violation of the State law by these three companies—the Standard, the Waters-Pierce and the Republic companies—combined under a single control. The evidence on these main points is already such that it would be more than sufficient to convict if the case were in a criminal court.

Defendants in criminal courts are often convicted of the most serious charges in ordinary procedure under the criminal law on a less weight of evidence than is now a part of the record, demonstrating the existence and operations of this monopoly, organized and operating through combination in violation of Missouri law.

I regret that the present law is defective in the matter of adequate provision for proceedings in the criminal courts, and I hope to see it amended in this respect at the next session of the Missouri Legislature.

Herbert S. Hadley

combination, conspiracy or in other illegal way, the Missouri market is being kept virtually closed against competition, in violation of the State laws intended to insure the general public the right of an open market for all products of the United States offered for sale in the State.

The attorneys for the corporations involved entered a general denial, accompanied by an assertion that a given corporation could not be compelled by law to sell any commodity in any particular territory.

This left the question at the opening of the testimony, as already stated, the pivotal point being whether in exercising a right not to do what the law permits to be left undone, the individual or corporation thus refraining, agrees to refrain in order to accomplish a purpose which the law prohibits.

In outlining the methods, general and local, through which what are known as the "Rockefeller interests" operate, the Attorney-General has made part of the record a fuller definition of present conditions than the public has had since the new plans of monopoly were put in force.

"This investigation," he said, "will require a certain consideration of the general proposition of pools, trusts, conspiracies, etc. We go back into the beginning of these trusts and combinations in this country and we find that at their inception, they largely consisted of agreements, written or oral, entered into by different parties that they would sell only at a certain price or that they would sell only in certain quantity. But the courts very quickly placed their condemnation on such agreements and they fell into disrepute."

"Then they proceeded to the next step, and, with the ingenuity of the best-trained legal minds, they could secure in this country, they adopted the plan of the holding corporation which would transfer their assets and stock to some one corporation which would then direct the operation of the number of different companies in the accomplishment of the purpose for which they were combined."

"But such agreements were too open. They defeated the purpose for which they were formed, because the existence of the trust and the combination appeared upon the very face of the situation and was thus apparent to everybody."

"But now we come to a third form of trust which is more subtle than the first, and it is this: the combination of the stock of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. and the Republic Oil Co. of Indiana, and the Standard Oil Co. of Missouri, by the same persons who own and control the operations of the Standard Oil Co."

ation in this case and the motive for the combination. And by this combination, these three corporations in the division of trade territory and the other methods stated have secured a monopoly of the sale of the products of petroleum to the general public."

History of Waters-Pierce Co.

"It will be shown in evidence that the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. was originally organized in the State of Missouri in 1878. The capital stock of the original company was, I believe, \$100,000, which was afterwards increased to \$400,000. At the time this company was organized, the Consolidated Tank Line Co., of which one Alexander MacDonald was the dominant and controlling influence, was doing business in Missouri with headquarters at Kansas City. Shortly after the organization of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. and following a brief period of competition between it and the Consolidated Tank Line Co., an arrangement was made between these two companies by which a certain part of the State of Missouri lying for the most part north of the Missouri river was assigned to the Consolidated Tank Line Co. and a certain part of the State of Missouri lying for the most part south of the Missouri river was assigned to the Waters-Pierce Oil Co."

"About this time, the evidence will show, the Standard Oil Co. was starting on that career of commercial aggression and aggrandizement that has resulted in the development of one of the most gigantic and all-powerful commercial enterprises that the human mind has ever known, or in all probability, will ever know in the future."

"As the original Standard Oil Co. increased the power and secured a practical control of the output of oil in the East and of the sale of oil in the Eastern States, it began to look to the West and to the Mississippi River for the accomplishment of the original design and purpose of the master mind that was directing it, to own and control the oil business of the entire country."

"Finding the Consolidated Tank Line Co. established in Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and Missouri, it was soon able to force the sale of the Consolidated Tank Line Co. by methods which are now more or less familiar to the people of the country."

"For some time the Consolidated Tank Line Co. continued business under that name when it was in reality a Standard Oil Company. But finally, in the early 80's, the Consolidated Tank Line Co. was succeeded in Missouri by the respondent, the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, and the trade agreement between the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. and the Consolidated Tank Line Co. was continued by the Standard Oil Co. of Missouri, the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. of Missouri."

"But notwithstanding the trade agreement I have referred to, the Standard seems not to have been entirely

satisfied with the conditions of it. And so this aggression of capital which moves with a giant's strides for the accomplishment of its results, and yet, as the evidence will show, with the noiseless tread of a cat, proceeded to accomplish the purpose it had already accomplished with the Republic Oil Co., and so these men control the Waters-Pierce company."

"So today this situation exists—as the evidence will show that these three companies—one operating as a blind and buffer against competition and prejudice throughout the State—are owned and controlled by the same men and yet they maintain these separate and distinct organizations, apparently holding out to the public of this State the idea and impression that they are independent, competitive enterprises."

"The Weight of the Evidence."

Prior to the resumption of the hearing in St. Louis, following by adjournment on July 13, sessions had been held both in St. Louis and Kansas City, to which place the investigation was adjourned from St. Louis on June 23, returning to St. Louis after sessions June 11, 12 and 13 in Kansas City.

From the beginning, the evidence of the witnesses developed the actual in its positive statements of systematic illegal acts on the part of one or the other of the companies against whom, as operators-in-trust, Attorney-General Hadley directed the weight of his proof. Its onus was chiefly against the Standard Oil Co., with the results of Waters-Pierce company presented for judgment as part of the general operations of the Standard. This also appeared in the relations of the Republic company as witnesses testified to its operations in connection with the other two companies.

H. J. Cohn, a witness introduced on June 21, took a map of Missouri and marked on it the division of territory made between the Standard Oil Co. and the Waters-Pierce company. This evidence he gave as part of his own knowledge of the operations of the companies, gained while in the employment of the Waters-Pierce company. In support of this map marked by H. J. Cohn while on the stand in St. Louis, W. H. Hawkins, formerly in the employment of the Standard Oil Co., testified in Kansas City on July 13 that he had often seen in the Kansas City office of the Standard Co. a map showing the division of Missouri territory with the Waters-Pierce company.

W. P. Musser of Kansas City, formerly a salesman for the Standard Oil Co., testified at the hearing of July 13 that he and other salesmen received maps showing the territory in which they were to take or refuse orders for the Standard Oil Co. He testified that he was once reprimanded from "the

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER. Published by The Pulitzer Publishing Co., 210-212 N. Broadway.

"FIRST IN EVERYTHING"

25,000 More Post-Dispatches Sold in St. Louis every day than there are homes in the city

AVERAGE CIRCULATION
ENTIRE YEAR
1904

Sunday - - - 225,837
Daily - - - 148,833

Biggest West of the
Mississippi

The only St. Louis Newspaper with the Associated Press day dispatches.

The Police Department is to have a printing outfit. The printer-police will be a new type in St. Louis.

The women who wish to hunt are now taking out licenses. But the men who have been hunted by women don't care whether they are licensed or not.

If Rockefeller wishes to gain the sympathy of the community, he will stop beginning his paragraphs in Sunday school addresses with the words, "And right here I want to say."

FOR THE SUPREMACY OF LAW.

It is not likely that anything else in the history of the present year will surpass in interest or in final importance the chapters the Post-Dispatch presents today from the recent history of the operations of the Standard Oil Trust and its "subsidiary" companies in Missouri.

It is a record from the evidence of witnesses before the Special Commissioner of the Missouri Supreme Court, showing the modern methods by which monopoly entrenches itself and develops its supremacy in the life of the State and the country at large, in spite of all laws made by the State and the United States to keep it within the bounds of reason and of fairness.

The proceedings begun before the Missouri Supreme Court by Attorney-General Hadley against the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. and the Republic Oil Co. as a combination controlling the oil trade of the State, in violation of law, attracted little attention when he filed his information, with a view to voiding their charters and restraining them from doing business by their present methods.

The subsequent investigation, conducted during June and July in St. Louis and Kansas City, resulted in the publication of excerpts from the testimony as part of the regular routine of the day. Even in the incomplete form in which they appeared, these suggested the possibilities of developing, through the Missouri investigation, the whole "inside history" of the methods by which the Standard Oil Co. controls the country in spite of all attempts to limit it in its aggressions.

A review of this testimony as it was recorded up to the date of the adjournment of the investigation for the summer, shows that it has already developed a connected outline of the life history of the Standard Oil system during the opening years of the twentieth century in Missouri, in the West generally and at "No. 26 Broadway, New York."

There are times when the dramatic interest of this record seems to make it a part of the incredible and the impossible. The actual history of the success of the Standard Oil Co., however, in the most cold-blooded statement which could give general connection to the detached facts of its operations, seems impossible to impartial judgment in the narrative because impartial judgment must hold that such a record ought to be impossible in fact. The bare facts seem incredible, because they ought not to be possible.

In giving the record to its readers the Post-Dispatch follows its own principle of publicity as the first of the effective remedies for whatever is most wrong in the life of the country.

It is not published as an appeal to prejudice. It may appear a sensational revelation of sworn evidence that a single man, operating through two or three men in a single building on Broadway, New York, can set in motion forces so vast that the law exercises no perceptible check upon them in such systematic violations of its plain terms as this evidence discloses as habitual. No matter how accustomed the reader may be to hearing of the disregard of laws, it may be difficult to realize, without a sense of shock, the meaning of such a record as this, as it shows the habitual creation of a horde of corporations intended to serve as "blinds and buffers" for two or three men whose power exerted through the combination of such "blind and buffer" corporations, reveals itself as now operating above the law of Missouri, of every other State in the country and finally of the United States.

The manifest remedy in such a case is first publicity for the facts and then unemotional and steadfast insistence on the supremacy of law and the enforcement of justice.

It is said that a number of persons in an automobile in New York laughed as the machine tossed a boy in the air and killed him. This is incredible. Are we to have an era of highly developed machinery and barbarism?

BATTLESHIPS NEEDED FOR DANCES.

At last the secret of the insistent demand for more battleships is out. It is not that the country is menaced by war or that another nation is flourishing a "big stick" in your Uncle Sam's face. Hearts, not lives, are the stake. Battleships are needed for ballrooms. The decks are to drip with love—not to be drenched in blood.

If Capt. William Sheffield Cowles, brother-in-law of President Roosevelt, can give a dance on board the battleship Missouri at Newport for a society,

debutante, why should not other debutantes and other summer resorts demand "battleship dances"? The less fashionable resorts might be satisfied with dances on gunboats, but it is clear that the navy ought to be increased if the social prestige of the nation is to be maintained.

A Piece of Russian Bread.—V. G. Simkhovitch, a Russian writer, in the Political Science Quarterly, discussing "Russia's Struggle With Autocracy," ascribes the constant ravages of famine to Government tyranny and mismanagement. He quotes a correspondent of the Novoye Vremya, of Oct. 9, 1904: "A day or two ago I was shown a hard, black piece of mud; it was a piece of bread from the Krestetaki district. This bread was made of lark mixed with bran, the like of which is perhaps given to pigs in Western Europe. I looked at this bread and thought: This bread is from the devil. Would the Father give this black stone to His children, who pray for bread? This bread is from the devil, from the source of darkness and fear, from disbelief in the everlasting law of life, from disbelief in freedom." It was on the sustenance obtained from such bread that Russian peasants faced the hosts of Japan.

THE FOLLY OF THE RICH.

There is special cause for wonder in the revelations of the folly of the rich brought to light by the Post-Ahle blackmail case in New York. The evidence shows that wealthy men and women paid from \$500 to \$10,000 for books worth a few dollars, on the representation of the publishers that the books would contain information of only a selected few of the supposedly first families of the land. Part of the money was obtained through threats of unpleasant publications in a "society" journal, part by appeals to vanity and part by pleas for alleged newspaper men who wanted pocket money.

If the books were compiled by any recognized authority, capable of passing upon the qualifications of the first families, one might understand how vanity might impel persons with overweening social ambitions, a though otherwise sensible, to pay the price of exclusive social distinction, but how successful men of capacity and standing could be induced by an appeal to vanity to pay for notices in books when the sole basis of the exclusive privilege is the willingness to pay the money, or by pleas for alleged newspaper men, when the pleas are themselves proof positive that they are not engaged in legitimate and honorable journalism, is beyond comprehension.

But there is ground for protest in the success of such schemes as that exposed in New York on the part of journalists of honor and integrity. These New York schemes are only two of many which have been operated in the name of journalism throughout the country. Representatives of associations purporting to be made up of newspaper writers or artists have preyed upon the business men of the country by asking subscriptions for books or exhibits for the benefit of "the boys" in the newspaper offices. Thousands of dollars have been collected for manifest "fakes" through the timidity or the generosity of the men to whom the appeals have been made. The representations of the men who promote these enterprises reflect upon legitimate journalism and upon the workers of the profession, who never engage in schemes of this kind. Any man can enlighten himself as to the real character of projects of this kind by communicating with a reputable newspaper.

The life of a steam boiler ought to be a well-understood problem in naval construction. If the boilers of the Bennington were too old for safe use, there is no mystery in their explosion.

THE BUCKY O'NEIL REVIVAL.

With the Shakespeare revival still in progress in England, the nature study and open air movement in this country shows marked literary symptoms of a Bucky O'Neil revival this summer.

As a feature of life "in the open," the man of the Bucky O'Neil type is at one pole with the man of the Thoreau type at the other. He is familiar to readers of fiction as the quiet man with gentle manners and a "steely glint" in his eyes. His peculiar function is to appear suddenly at a crisis when the Berserker or "Holy Terror" has taken the town and is shooting it up.

At such a juncture, Bucky O'Neil is the deputy sheriff who gets the drop. His hand shows no tremor as he holds his revolver under the nose of the Holy Terror, or transgressor, the man who breaks all bounds and aspires to reach the absolutely unlimited.

With the revolver under his nose, the Holy Terror, or transgressor, looks Bucky O'Neil in the eye and detects the steely glint. This is enough, when it is reinforced by the drop. The man without a limit then discovers his limitations and ceases to aspire after absolutism.

All of this makes Bucky O'Neil seem admirable and under certain conditions indispensable. But it is the close of the play which explains the plot. In the close, the man who has always got the drop when it was indispensable, and used it with "nerve" unshaken by doubt, denies that the bullet has been molded to kill him, and with this denial still on his lips, drops, shot through the head, in front of the line as he is exhibiting his own nerve.

This is the end in that case and it has only been otherwise in the few cases when Bucky O'Neil has finally concluded that it is better to run an alfalfa farm than to keep on running for Sheriff.

The moral seems to be that whenever a quiet man discovers that he has a steely glint in his own eye, he should increase his life insurance and invest the proceeds of the sale of his firearms in extending the scope of his library.

Canada is to get rid of American silver and increase tariff rates on American goods. The Canadians are a little slow in learning from us, but they do learn.

THE ULTIMATUM OF THE STOMACH.

The human stomach is the ultimate arbiter of political policies. In the history of nations it is a force above the forces of intellectual astuteness. Machiavellian diplomacy, reinforced by Krupp guns, held in reserve for emergencies, seems for a while omnipotent, but its futility appears when the power of superior intellect and superior force is actually matched against an ultimatum of the human stomach.

In Germany, the torism which has been "recruiting" for some ten years in the political policies

of the "civilized world," shuts out foreign food supplies in order to foster higher prices for the products of the country squires and agricultural burons, whose noble ancestry makes them "court-suitable."

As a result, the cable announces that beef is selling as high as 40 cents a pound, with other meats and food supplies proportionately high in German cities.

Whenever and wherever the class which uses political power to "foster and encourage" its own interest, begins to develop such results as this, torism, if it is not wholly blind, begins to "see its finish."

It is the essence of torism to use all political and all other power of which it is the trustee, to "foster and encourage" its own interests. The human intellect seems to be incapable of holding it in continuous check. But what the human brain cannot do, the human stomach can and will. As against an empty public stomach, torism goes down until it reaches the natural level of fraudulent selfishness.

The latest Kipling poem, in honor of Lord Milner's work in South Africa, contains the following extraordinary lines:

"They that dig foundations deep,
Fit for realms to rise upon,
Little honor do they reap
Of their generation."

To comply with the demands of the meter, the last word must be sounded as if it were "gen-er-a-shion."

Admiral Evans has a great mind. He has discovered that the money squandered on needless battleships goes right back among the taxpayers. The Admiral should be at the head of the Treasury instead of honoring the navy. We shall need his financial acumen while the great canal is calling for all the money we can spare from war.

St. Louis is the only place on earth which has possessed a man so good that he carried cubes of sugar in his pocket to refresh any one with tired nerves whom he met. The Rev. Dr. Ford will be long lamented.

Another bather drowned in the Meramec. Another silent argument for safe bathing beaches at this pleasure resort.

JUST A MINUTE
FOR
POST-DISPATCH
VERSE and HUMOR

BROKE.

"Imprimis, he was broke,"
Wrote Mr. Kipling
Of a stripling
Whom he, with deft, artistic stroke,
Depicted, once upon a time,
In mildly pleasing rhyme.

"Broke!" What does Mr. Kipling
Expect of us? Does he
Believe that we are plastic
Enough to wax enthusiastic
Over his zero
Hero,
And that we
Could take kindly to a stripling
Whose bank account is nix?
Rudyard! Has fancy played you tricks,
That thus your words come rippling,
Or have you, sir, been tipping?

"Broke!" 'Tis an ominous word,
And it is quite absurd
To look for praise,
These money-mad and money-getting days,
For one so palpably so far from clever.
Give us a song of a millionaire—
A song
That will float along
Like a perfume rare
In a dream,
In a golden stream,
Just as his riches flow along forever,
But of a hero who is broke—ah, never!

On Going to Sleep.

If you are sleepless, close your eyes and count one hundred slowly; if awake then, count another hundred. Your consciousness must be troubling you or your nerves all to the bad if you are still wakeful at the end of the second hundred.

This is the practice and the belief of some. Other men have other methods of wooing sleep. William Wordsworth wrote:

A flock of sheep that leisurely pass by,
(One after one) the sound of rain, and bees
Murmuring; the fall of rivers, winds and seas,
Smooth fields, white sheets of water, and pure sky—I
Have thought of all by turns, and yet do lie
Sleepless.

Even such soporific thoughts as these sometimes fail to entice sleep—gentle sleep, "still last to come where it is wanted most"—but there is no reason to despair. Inducing sleep is only a species of self-hypnotism. Did you ever try the poetry method? Lay your tired old coco down on that soft, white pillow of your tonight, close your eyes and commence to repeat your favorite poem. If you have no favorite poem, learn mine—Shelley's "Mutability."

The flower that smiles today
Tomorrow dies;
All that we wish to stay
Temple and then flies.
What is this world's delight?
Lightning that mocks the night,
Brief even as bright.

If that does not send you to dreamland, try the second stanza:

Virtue, how frail it is!
Friendship, how rare!
Love, how it sells poor bliss
For proud despair!
And we, though soon they fall,
Survive their joys, and all
Which ours we call.

There is still another stanza. If you are awake at the end of that, old pal, it's up to you to do one of two things—quit your meanness or see a doctor.

POST-DISPATCH RECORD OF PROGRESS

Seeing by Electric Wire—Forecast of the Jamestown Exposition—Prevention of Seasickness—Output of Iron, Steel and Coal—Advances in Invention and Discovery.

SOME REMARKABLE INVENTIONS.

Among remarkable recent inventions are the pneumo-telegraph, the teleprinter, the telephone car and the thermophile, which are described in full in the July number of the Strand Magazine. The pneumo-telegraph is an automobile especially designed for use on ice, but which can just as easily be used on land. It is worked by a propeller wheel run by a two and three-fourths horsepower electric motor, the propeller turning in the air and moving the carriage at a speed of 20 miles an hour. The teleprinter is a combination of a pantograph and telescope, by means of which any person can make a drawing in correct perspective of any scene before him, even if he knows nothing whatever of drawing. By means of the teleprinter the exact distance of far-away objects can be measured and recorded. The "thermophile" is an apparatus by which the heat of the sun is automatically converted into electricity. The aid of the thermophile it is possible to furnish heat by means of a fine electric wire, which can be woven into rugs, blankets or cushions, and all that is required is a very small electric battery. The inventor claims for it that it will do away with the necessity of ever having fires, even in the coldest of weather.

TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.

A London dentist named Whitehouse is the inventor of a scheme for overcoming the motion of a vessel, on the sea, which was recently given a trial on one of the boats making regular trips across the English Channel. Many of the world's most distinguished scientists and inventors have taken a trial at this problem without success, but the present inventor says it was never possible until electrically became available for the purpose. The berth designed by him is swinging and supported by four cords. By means of electric motors these cords are automatically operated to counteract the motion of the boat, in which it is said to be very successful.

SEEING BY TELEPHONE.

"How well you're looking this morning!" says the facetious man in telephone greeting to his friend as the telephone transmitter to the ear, apply the eye. Mr. J. B. Fowler of Portland, Ore., has taken the nub out of this joke by inventing an apparatus by which images displayed before a lens at one end of a telephone wire are projected upon a screen at the other end. Mr. Fowler invites his visitors to talk with his daughter. They place the telephone transmitter to the ear, apply the eye to an aperture in the telephone box and see the young woman in miniature speaking 500 feet away. Mr. Fowler is preparing now to show a train in motion in his invention. He has no doubt of its commercial practicability, and declares that within a few years it will be in operation throughout the country. For some it may be a boon. For others it will be a curse. Who has not telephoned when he wanted to avoid a face-to-face interview? What will frisky husbands "detained at the office" say to a machine that shows to suspicious wives the clips that pass in the night? Mr. Fowler may not be a public benefactor after all—"With the Precession." Everybody's Magazine for August.

A FORECAST OF THE JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION.

The Jamestown Exposition will show the growth of our country by periods from 1567 to 1907, and will exemplify the development of the country in a similar way. The house of the earlier part of the seventeenth century will be placed in contrast with the

EVER-CHANGING WOMAN.

The constant changes in making woman over, sacrificing the "straight front" to the tapering waist and the narrower back. The smaller waist is an effort to be more feminine, the purpose being to make the sex more attractive to men than it has been since the advent of the athletic girl.

Men use so much in making over of the physical aspect of women that they pay little attention to the change of fashions. Even the new changes in the fashions of feminine mentality have probably passed unnoticed by the majority.

It is of course well known that women attended the gladiatorial contests in ancient Rome and threw stones or down-had the power to save or condemn the vanquished. They attended the burnings of the stake which were the feature of the religious persecutions of the Middle Ages. They went to hangings in 1793: time. They still go to bullfights in Spain and Mexico. They do not go to prizefights of the women of the day. All this is to convince man that there. All of which leads up to the new fashions in intellect.

Women, as has been often said, are never moderate. They have remained silent for years under the charge that they lacked humor and the ability to appreciate humor. Now it is formally announced that they are going to the other extreme. They are not to say simple things simply. It is no longer the correct thing, we are told, for women of brains to be serious, and intense seriousness is to be succeeded by an extravagant sense of humor. The bright woman, dry, witty and unemotional, is advertised as the women of the day. All this is to convince man that woman has brains. When he resents their use at his expense there may be another change in feminine fashions—another kind of "new woman."

AGE AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Doctor in London Mail.

I see that the Sheikh Mohammed Ali Omar Or, aged 90 years, has been presented by the Sirdar with a full set of artificial teeth.

Nature never intended old people to have teeth with which to masticate hard food; soft food, which is easily digested, is what they want if they wish to retain their health.

If this old Sheikh uses his teeth on hard food, I will guarantee that he will not be alive this time next year. The proper place for these new teeth is under a glass of water, not in the mouth of an old man. Young people who have lost their teeth need new ones, but the sooner the old folk understand that they are old the better it will be for their health.

The importance of the question of no artificial teeth for the old is not sufficiently understood.

WANTED—THE NORTH POLE.



—From the New York Times.

RESTRICTING WOMEN'S CLOTHING.

G. Bernard Shaw in London Times.

The opera management at Covent Garden regulates the dress of its male patrons. When is it going to go the same to the women?

On Saturday night I went to the opera. I wore the costume imposed on me by the regulations of the house. I fully recognize the advantage of those regulations. Evening dress is cheap, simple, durable, prevents rivalry and extravagance on the part of male holders of fashion, annihilates class distinctions, and gives men who are poor and doubtful of their social position (that is, the great majority of men) a sense of security and satisfaction that no clothes of their own choosing could confer, besides saving a whole sex the trouble of considering what they should wear on state occasions.

But I submit that what is sauce for the gander is sauce for the goose. Every argument that applies to the regulation of the man's dress applies equally to the regulation of the woman's. At 9 o'clock a lady came in and sat down very conspicuously in my line of sight. She remained there until the beginning of the last act. I do not complain of her coming late and going early; on the contrary, I wish she had come later and gone earlier. For this lady, who had very black hair, had stuck over her right ear the pitiable corpse of a large white bird, which looked exactly as if some one had killed it by stamping on its breast, and then nailed it to the lady's temple, which was presumably of sufficient solidity to bear the operation. I am not, I hope, a morbidly squeamish person; but the spectacle sickened me. I presume that if I had presented myself at the doors with a dead animal around my neck, a collection of black beetles pinned to my shirt front and a grouse veal in an unknown future environment. We then, is a woman to be allowed to commit such a public outrage? Had the lady been refused admission, as she should have been, she would have soundly rated the tradesman who imposed the disgusting regulations on her under the false pretense that "the best people" wear such things, and with her own hands she would have struck at the root of the evil which she was struck at: for your fashionable woman generally allows herself to be dressed according to the taste of a person whom she would not let sit down in her presence.

I suggest to the Covent Garden authorities that if they feel bound to protect their subscribers against the danger of my shocking them with a blue die, they are at least equally bound to protect me against the danger of a woman shocking me with a dead bird.

MISCELLANEOUS MARRIAGES.

From American Medicine.

No one knows what type will be the best for survival in an unknown future environment. We often see the extinction of families of parents whom any physician would have pronounced ideal, but their children lacked resistance to the invasion of pathogenic organisms or there was some other defect which made them easy targets for climatic causes of physical decay.

On the other hand, we quite often find that parents below par physically have fine families. The curious unions which take place must be the result of law such as we find in every biologic phenomenon. Man has the same instinct found in lower animals to select a mate who is more or less different from himself.

Should like types mate, their common characteristics may be exaggerated as to be harmful and the line perish. It is an instinct of those of great intelligence to marry those of less than the average, for the offspring revert to the better average. It is very evident that if we try to improve the race instinctually by the marriage of like types we will violate the natural law upon which our existence is based. Artificial matrimonial selection has been tried, though the results were disastrous.

PACKINGTOWN'S STOLEN WATER.

One of the appalling disclosures made by Mr. Charles Edward Russell in the final installment of "The Greatest Trust in the World," in Everybody's Magazine for August, is the following:

"Water is a great matter in Packingtown. Now in Chicago the city owns and operates the water supply. Large users of water are supplied through meters and pay according to the amount they consume. For a long time the small sums paid for water by the packing houses had aroused annual comment. In 1900 the unexplained pounds broke out in such general clamor about the obvious fakery that the city authorities (somewhat belatedly, one would think) began an investigation. Men with pickaxes and spades uncovered the public mains about Packingtown. Before long they had discovered that every considerable packing house had secret connections with the water supply. There were pipes of various sizes, three-inch and four-inch, six-inch and eight-inch, each leading from the city's conduits to the works of some packing company. In some cases tunnels had been driven under the streets to the mains, and tape inserted. In one case the mains themselves had been diverted from the highway through the works, and on these city-owned pipes one firm had planted three great pumps, busily engaged in drawing water. And for all this supply thus surreptitiously obtained the packers paid not a cent."

PUT HIMSELF IN PAWN.

From Rebecca Harding Davis' "Nights with the Old-time Players," in the Saturday Evening Post.

While George Frederick Cooke was playing on engagement in New York he was dunned for \$500 one afternoon by a creditor, too strenuous to be refused. "Come on, then," said Cooke, and led the way to a neighboring pawnbroker's shop.

"My good man, I put myself in pawn," he said. "Lock me up in a closet. Don't let me out. Give me the man the ticket. Now—to the creditor—take it in my manager and tell him that George Frederick Cooke is locked up here in pawn for \$500. Don't be uneasy. In an hour's time the curtain must ring up. You'll get your money."

He did get it, and when the excited manager—his audience waiting—drove furiously to the pawnshop he found Cooke locked up safely behind the counter, sound asleep, and—being locked up—over and ready for work.

RESIDENCES.

From Puck.

Crawford: How many residence does a rich man have?

Crabshaw: Usually three. A city one when he votes, a country one when he swears off his name and a Western one when he uses for a divorce.

HIS ANNUAL STRUGGLE



—From the Baltimore American.

LOVE.

Love is an iridescent dream;
A feeling poets long have feigned;
A passing light, a beautiful gleam.
A ray, an evanescent beam.
A silver ripple, shadow-stained,
A roving ripple, unrestrained.

Love gleams a day and then it dies;
It glows a while, and then it fades;
It blossoms fairly as summer skies,
Then withers 'neath the watchful eyes
Of careful, analytic maids:
It blooms in light, but not the shades.

WILLIS LEONARD CLANAHAN.

IRISH SECTS MAY COMBINE TO FREE NATION

Orangemen Issue an Address
Declaring It Is Time Religious
Differences Should Give
Way to Patriotism.

NO PARNELL ADDRESS
WAS EVER MORE IRISH

Balfour's Plan to Reduce Erin's
Representation in Parliament
a Strong Factor in Arousing
Sentiment Against England.

By Richard D. Walsh

The most important question affecting Ireland, which English statesmen are discussing nowadays, is that of the redistribution of parliamentary seats. Mr. Balfour, the English Prime Minister, is the leader in the movement.

When the Irish Parliament was abolished in 1800, there was a clause inserted in the Act of Union, that Ireland

members in

entitled to 103

the Imperial

change was

made in

in this arrange-

ment without the

express

consent of

the Irish

It was

no

specified in

the bond.

For at least

75 years after

the Union was

accomplished,

the representation

of Ireland in the

House of Commons

had no national

character. Its members

were principally

landlords whose object

and interest

was to misrepresent

Ireland and to

thwart any efforts

at self-improvement

that the people might

make.

In those days, the franchise

was limited, and there

was no balloting on

the Australian system.

It is, as occasionally

happened, a man voted

for an advance

Nationalist, he was

set down by the

landlord party as a

dangerous character,

and he was either

ruined in trade or

evicted from his home.

At every election for

a member of

Parliament, the landlord

marshalled all of

his property who could

vote and he dictated

or suffered the consequences.

The consequences

were invariably

eviction, which, Gladstone

admitted, amounted to

a sentence of death.

There was no thought

of a redistribution

of seats in those days,

because the Government

of Great Britain had

the Irish representation

in its pocket.

It is only when the

Irish spirit has been

revived and an indepen-

dent Irish party, numerically

strong, is a menace to

English party government

that the question of a

redistribution of seats

comes up.

An editorial writer in a

St. Louis paper justifies

the proposition of a

redistribution of seats on

the theory that

conditions are changed,

and that what

was fair in 1800 would

be manifestly

inappropriate in 1905.

The whole matter

appears to hinge on the

question of population.

The population of

Ireland is about the

same today that it was

a hundred years ago,

but the population of

England has considerably

increased. Then why

not give increased

representation to

England and leave

Ireland in the position

in which the treaty of

Union fairly and

squarably places her.

The act of Union says

that this treaty shall

be abrogated only with

the mutual consent of

the contracting parties,

but Mr. Balfour, the

Chief English Minister

of the day, says a

change is

desirable. As far as

England is concerned,

it is a question

merely of expediency,

and the wishes of

Ireland

will be completely

ignored in the

matter.

It is not the first

time in the history

of the relations between

England and Ireland

that the former country

has violated its solemn

treaty, so that the

contemplated action of

the British Government

should cause no

surprise. The

population idea is the

shallowest sort

of an excuse.

In 1844 the population

of Ireland was over

eight millions, but it

never occurred to

the English Government

of the day that the

representation of

Ireland should be

increased proportionately.

It is only when the

population of England

has increased and

England has become

the dominant power in

the legislative assembly

of Great Britain, that

Mr. Balfour's intention

is to reduce the

representation of

Ireland from 103

to 80, which has

been solemnly

guaranteed by

the treaty of 1800.

This redistribution

is not intended

and will not affect

the Orange party

in Ulster, its sole

object is to

weaken the Irish

Parliamentary

Party by

reducing its

number of

members.

But recent events

have shown that

English ministers

cannot much longer

rely on the

loyalty of the

Orange party

in Ireland. And

on the day when

there is a

unification of

Orange and

Green in Ireland,

the very

foundation

of English

rule in that

land will

be

thoroughly

ruined and

will need

only a

spark to

destroy it.

The most significant

move which has

been made in

Irish politics in a

long time was the

issue of a

manifesto by

the independent

Orange order of

Ireland, signed

by T. C. St. P. for

Belfast, and

Lindsay Crawford,

imperial grand

master, addressed

to all

members of the

Orange order

of political

affiliations.

After dealing

with the

land and

quarantine

question, the

manifesto

concluded

by saying:

"The Castle Government

stands self-

condemned. We do

not trust either

of the English

parties on any of the

questions that divide

Ireland.

"We are satisfied

that both Liberals

and Tories will

continue in the

future to play

the same game

of the Irish,

Protestants and

Catholics,

against each

other, to the

prejudice of

our country.

"This being so,

we consider it

high time that

the Irish should

consider their

position as Irish

citizens and

their attitude

towards their

Catholic

countrymen,

and that the

latter should

choose, once

for all, between

Nationalist

and Unionist

principles, and

which Protestant

and Catholic

stand

solid and

discontented.

"The higher

claims of our

distracted

country have

been too long

neglected

in the strife

of party and

of creed.

"There is room

in Ireland for

a patriotic

policy, that

will devote

itself to the

task of

freeing the

country from

the domination

of impracticable

creeds and

organized

tyrannies, and

to securing

Floor.	Main Floor—Sixth street.
--------	--------------------------

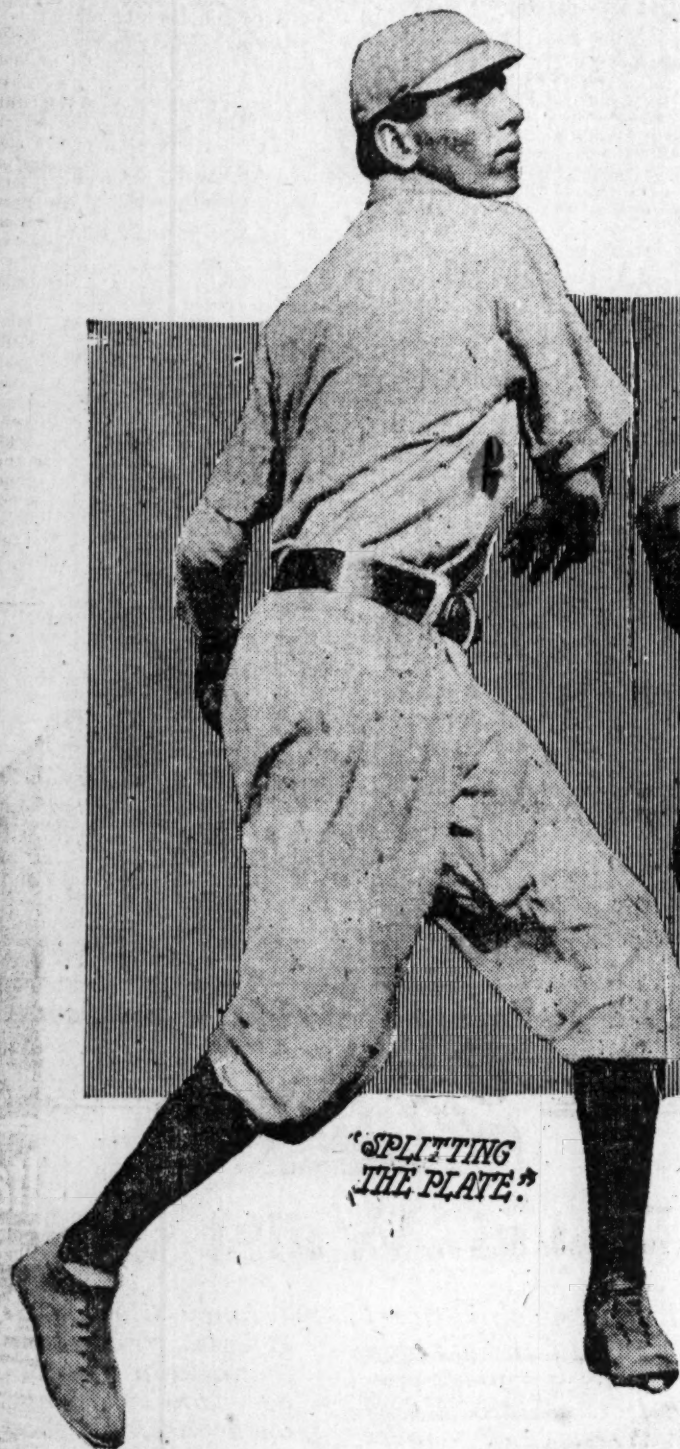
BENDER, Star Pitcher, a Splendid Type of American Indian

PRINCETON Students Soon Will Add Rowing to Their Sports

SPOKANE GIANT, Recently Discovered, Seeks Jeffries' Title

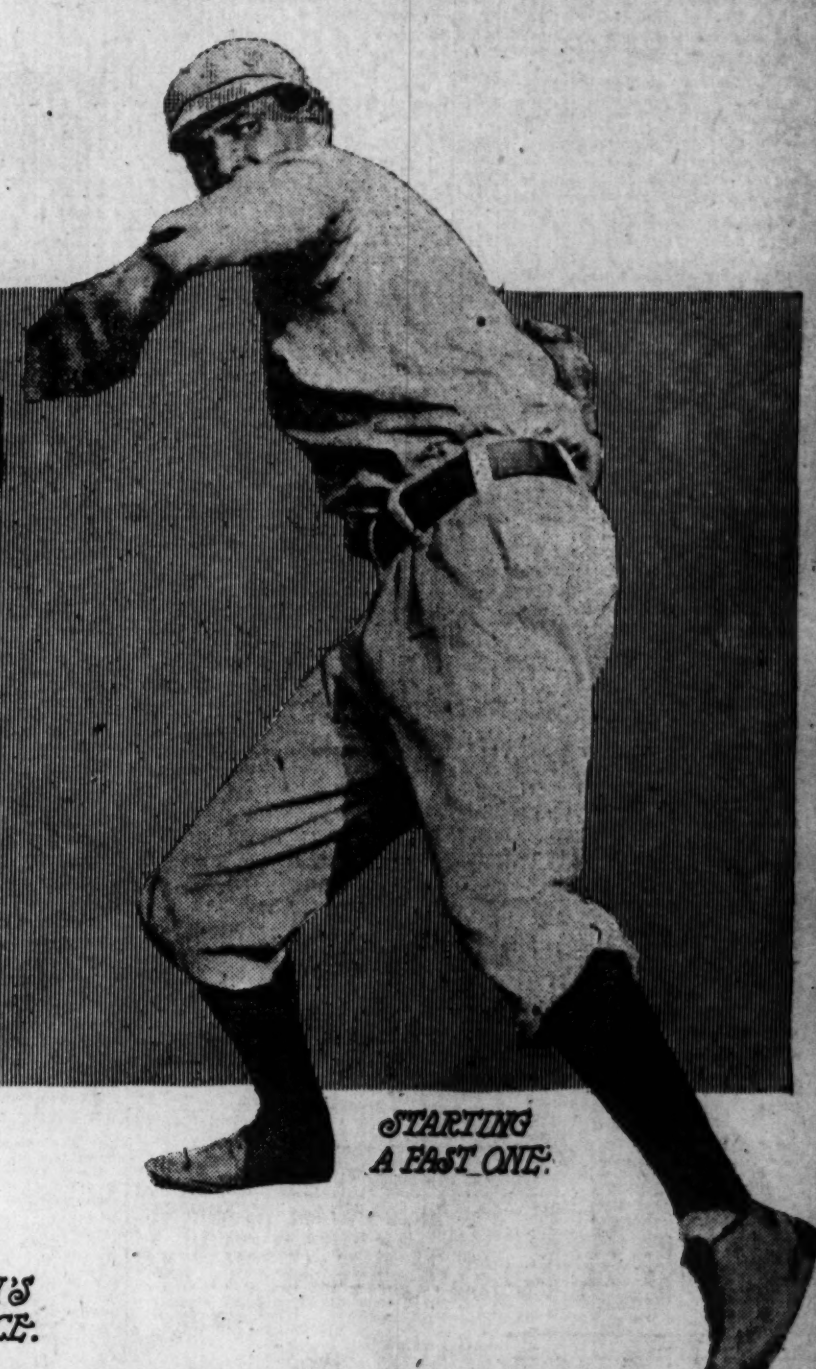
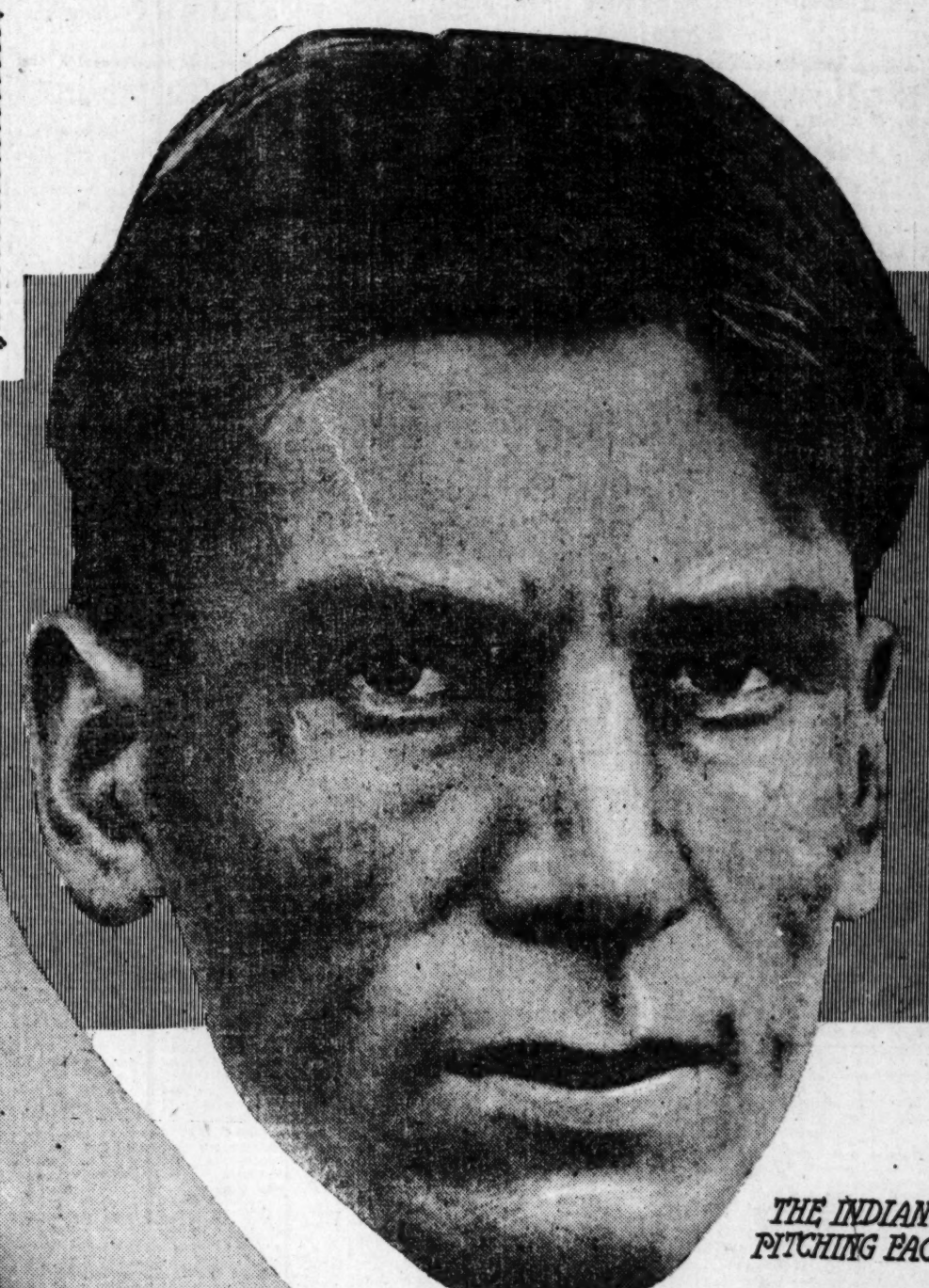
SPORT

Interesting Views of "Big Chief" Bender, Indian Pitcher of the Philadelphia Athletics.



Bender's Record in American League

	1903.	1904.	1905.
Pitched	31	21	15
Won	16	10	8
Lost	15	11	7
Batting percentage182	.228	.163
Fielding percentage990	.903	.935



INDIAN PITCHER LAYS ASIDE FINANCE STORY TO TELL EXPERIENCE

Redskin, of Connie Mack's Athletics, is Magnificent Type of the Original American and is One of the Speediest Pitchers in the World.

It has not been a far cry from the tepee and the lodge, from the wood and the river, to the cities and the luxuries of the pale face for Albert Bender, son of Indian chiefs and one of the greatest pitchers of America's national game.

Bender was here last week with the Philadelphia Athletics, and he was visited at the Planters' Hotel by a Post-Dispatch reporter. He was found in the lobby of the hotel reading Lawson's latest article on "Frenzied Finance." Sitting in the big leather-cushioned chair all "hunched" up, the thought suggested itself that all that was needed to complete a noble type of the Indian of Rembrandt and Cooper was a blanket thrown over his shoulders.

Bender is a typical Indian in looks and demeanor, and the characteristic marks of his race are pronounced even in the habit of an American citizen. Clad in a light gray suit cut in the latest fashion and with a Panama hat set squarely on his head, he was greedily devouring the story.

This Indian is a magnificent type of the race of original Americans. He stands 6 feet 2 inches in height and is as straight as an arrow. Magnificently proportioned, he weighs 192 pounds, and as he takes scrupulously good care of himself, he is always in excellent condition.

He has a strong, powerful face, its predominating quality being determination and obstinacy, and despite all the refining influences of education and latter-day environments, its lines and features are wholly Indian.

His hair is coal black and his complexion swarthy, his nose straight and long. His eyes are a brown-black and are exceptionally clear and penetrating. In conversation he talks quietly and slowly and his voice is modulated at a very low pitch. He is well liked by his fellow players, who will tell you the "Chief," as they call him, is a fine fellow. On the road he continually remains about the hotel where the team is sojourning, and either immerses himself in a book or quietly sits in a chair listening to the chat and small talk of his teammates. He very seldom joins them or takes part in the conversation, being taciturn and nonpartisan to a fault, and having all the unemotional qualities of his race.

When he is interrogated he will look at you penetratingly with those brown-black eyes as if pondering over in his mind the answer he is going to give you. Sometimes you will wait for as long as 20, 30 or 60 seconds for a response, and the pause becomes embarrassing. Then will come the answer, slow and terse and couched in immaculate English—the language of a gentleman and a scholar.

According to Manager Mack of the Athletics, Bender has the greatest speed of any pitcher he has ever seen, and the Philadelphia manager praises his

control in laudatory terms. This year Bender is particularly effective on account of his complete mastery of the spitball, and Mack claims that neither Howell or Chesbro has worked half the havoc with this menace to the batter that has Bender. Lately the big pitcher has refrained from using the saliva sphere, as the stores he has heard of its effect on the arms of different twirlers has bothered and worried him, and he does not care to take chances of injury to his arm.

It is the terrific speed that Bender uses that has made his spitball so effective, and Manager Mack tells of several instances where Bender would pitch this devious ball for the batter's waist and it would take a sudden slanting drop, usually finishing up about the catcher's knee. It was this terrific movement that Bender gives to all his curves and fast balls that causes them to take sudden and unexpected shots and drops.

This year Bender has officiated in 15 games, winning eight of them, his greatest performance being a one-hit game he pitched against the Washington Nationals. Last year he pitched in 21 games, winning 10 of them. Bender said to the Post-Dispatch reporter:

"I avoid notoriety when I can. I do not want my name presented to the public as an Indian, but as a pitcher. I am 25 years old. My mother was Chippewa, my father white. I was born at Chippewa Falls, Wis. My home is at Carlisle, Pa. I never played ball before going to the Government College. Five years of study one spends there before graduation. I was enthusiastic about the game from the moment I saw it played. I made a resolve to be a pitcher—since then I have tried to be a good one. What success I have had I owe to Manager Mack and my team mates. They work hard behind me, and their earnestness aids me. After I left college I joined the Harrisburg Athletic Club team, the same organization that is now playing ball in the outlay league. I fared well with them, being very fortunate. Three years ago Manager Mack made me an offer and I joined his club. Have been with the Athletics ever since. Am well satisfied to remain as long as he wants me. This year I have not been going as well as I anticipated when the season opened. I have been pitching fair ball, but I have not been getting my percentage of victories. But I feel confident they will come. I am not what ballplayers call a 'weather pitcher,' as I am not susceptible to the atmospheric changes. Hot or cold weather, it is the same to me. The spitball, I feel confident, has done me harm. I have made a resolve to give it up and will depend hereafter on speed, control and change of pace. We have a magnificent corps of pitchers on our club. None is better than Waddell, Plank, Coakley and Hendrix. In the winter months I like to play football and sometimes engage in it. But as a sport and pastime it is first, last and all the time, the national game."

Catcher Eckhoff has been released by the Ben Millers.

Cramer has signed with Belleville and will play right field for that team.

Hurley has not lost a game this season. Last Sunday he held the hard-hitting Magazines down to five singles and won his game easily.

Meiers, late of the Diels, has been signed by Manager Erman of the Millers. Fitzgerald of the same club has been released.

Boultes and Mowka are both Polish batters.

A picked team of Trolley League players journeyed to Little Rock and played the strong team of that place a series of four games. Each club won two games.

Kerwin played his first game for the Diels last Sunday. His timely two-bagger broke that team's long losing streak.

The Wagneres regained second place by defeating the Bellevilles last Sunday.

Pedestrian Smith Dead.
SHENANDOAH, Pa., July 22.—James Smith, world champion walker and famous boxer, is dead here, aged 67. He was born in London, came to America in 1838, with George Topley, champion walker of England, and defeated Daniel O'Leary, besides a dozen others. He trained James Mace, champion heavy-weight boxer of the world and other prominent pugilists.

SEALS HAVE SAFE LEAD OVER RIVALS

Two Local Trolley League Games Today—Gossip of the Players.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	Pct.
White Seals	11	2	.846
Wagner's	9	4	.692
Woman's Magazines	7	4	.636
Ben Millers	6	6	.500
Nagata	6	7	.462
Diels	5	7	.417
Belleville	4	7	.363
Commission Merchants	1	11	.083

St. Louis followers of semi-professional baseball have two splendid games scheduled for their entertainment by the Trolley League for this afternoon. Perhaps the most interesting will center in the game at Magazine Park between the Magazines and the Millers. The Millers have been playing an excellent game lately and are expected by many to go still higher in the league race. Heath and Ryan, Connert and Anderson will be the batteries.

The White Seals will play the Commission Merchants at Kulage Park. Hurley will officiate for the Seals with Clifford receiving; for the Merchants, De Temple and Atkins.

Another promising contest is the Niagara's game at Granite City with the Wagneres, Rehmer and Kern and Patrick and Devaney will be the box artists for their respective teams.

The Diels should prove an attractive card at Belleville, as the two teams are separated by but one game in the "standing of the clubs." Reger will pitch against Boultes, while McDowell and Mowka will be the rival catchers.

Trolley League Gossip.
The Wagneres have signed Pitcher Bowman, late of the Carrollton (Ill.) team.

Catcher Eckhoff has been released by the Ben Millers.

Cramer has signed with Belleville and will play right field for that team.

Hurley has not lost a game this season. Last Sunday he held the hard-hitting Magazines down to five singles and won his game easily.

Meiers, late of the Diels, has been signed by Manager Erman of the Millers. Fitzgerald of the same club has been released.

Boultes and Mowka are both Polish batters.

A picked team of Trolley League players journeyed to Little Rock and played the strong team of that place a series of four games. Each club won two games.

Kerwin played his first game for the Diels last Sunday. His timely two-bagger broke that team's long losing streak.

The Wagneres regained second place by defeating the Bellevilles last Sunday.

ONE MORE GIANT HAS BEEN FOUND

Spokane Fireman, Big as Jeffries, Will Campaign for the Heavyweight Title.

JEFFRIES.
6 ft. 2 in. Height 6 ft. 1 1/2 in.
215 pounds Weight 225 pounds
25 years Age 30 years
35 1/2 inches Reach 37 1/2 inches
19 inches Chest, expanded 43 1/2 inches
45 inches Chest, normal 43 1/2 inches
38 inches Waist 38 inches
18 inches Biceps 15 1/2 inches
15 inches Forearm 13 1/2 inches
8 inches Ankle 8 inches
38 inches High 38 inches
15 1/2 inches Calf 16 1/2 inches
10 inches Heel 10 inches
10 inches Ankle 10 inches

Another big man with championship fighting aspirations has come to light. His name is "Boomer" Weeks, and he is a fireman at Spokane, Wash. Just how big a man Weeks is can be seen by a glance at his measurements as compared with Jim Jeffries.

Weeks' measurements are admirably balanced, there being no perceptible difference in right and left arm. On the other hand, Jeffries' left forearm is one inch larger than his left.

The allround physical superiority of the "Boomer" over the former heavyweight champion of the world is amazing, as Jeffries has been described throughout the world as a man of perfect fighting build. Lacking experience Weeks is no more handicapped than was the California boiler maker when he first entered the fighting game some eight years ago.

"I am willing to try out with a good big man," said Weeks. "I am not green at the business by a long shot. I think I have got a good chance to be a top-notch fighter. I enjoy boxing—in fact, I have been boxing for the past six years or so, and the game is not a new one to me."

If Weeks can get a release from the fire-fighting service—which is very doubtful—he will be taken on the road to meet all comers. They think so well of Weeks in Spokane that he would have no trouble at all to get all kinds of backing either from Gus Ruhlin or Marvin Hart.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes. "First in everything."

PRINCETON WILL TAKE UP ROWING

NEW YORK, July 22.—Princeton is likely to indulge in rowing next season for the first time since 1885. Its new water course, Lake Carnegie, is nearing completion, and with the prospect of a long stretch of smooth water the "Tiger" are already dreaming of victories over pet rivals. Edward Hanlan, the old Columbia coach, is mentioned as a likely Princeton aquatic tutor. If he goes to Princeton this winter the Nassau oarsmen may apply for admission to a three-cornered regatta with Yale and Harvard next summer. The graduates, many of them, are enthusiastic.

Princeton never was very much in intercollegiate rowing. In 1874 it competed at Saratoga with Columbia, Wesleyan, Harvard, Williams, Dartmouth, Cornell, Trinity and Yale, and lost in a three-mile race. The names of the competitors suggest in themselves the gulf between now and then in college rowing. It is a bit hard in these days to imagine land-locked Wesleyan, Williams, Dartmouth and Trinity supporting crews.

It is believed that should Princeton take to the oar again, Yale and Harvard would be sought as competitors rather than the colleges which row on the Hudson at Poughkeepsie. Yale is Princeton's dearest rival in football and baseball, and if it dabbles in intercollegiate rowing Yale would naturally be its adversary there also.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes. "First in everything."

Deplores Absence of Scientific Chop Hit

"There is no prettier batting play in the game of baseball than the chopping of the ball down to the infield," said Manager McAleer, "yet one seldom sees it made these days. Why? Principally, I suppose, to the science required to make the play is lacking from the make-up of ball players generally these days."

When Stone chopped the ball down to Knight in our game Wednesday and beat it out I could scarcely believe my eyes. It was so long since I had seen the chop ball made that I hardly recognized it—it looked to me almost like an innovation.

The chop ball brings into base running and fielding all the excitement that the bunt hit does, without partaking of the babylike aspect that the laying down of a sacrifice with a little poke of the bat assumes. The batsman swings hard at the ball, giving his bat a downward impetus. As soon as bat and ball meet the batsman is off. The ball strikes the ground some feet from the home plate and bounds high into the air. Again it comes down, this time some distance in front of the player into whose territory it is chopped—it may be any of the infielders. He can do nothing but stand there and wait until the high-bouncing sphere comes down.

GIRL BALL PLAYER TO TOUR COUNTRY

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 22.—Ruth Egan, the 12-year-old girl baseball prodigy of Kansas City, has become a professional. Last Tuesday she signed a contract to pitch exhibition games for the Cleveland Bloomer Girls' baseball team, which is making a tour of the Middle West, and will play in Kansas City about the first week in September. She will leave this morning for Missouri City, accompanied by her mother, who will remain with her throughout the entire season. She will join the team this afternoon and play with it at Missouri City and at Excelsior Springs, says the Kansas City Journal.

Ruth's ability as a baseball player is well known to Kansas City. She was captain and youngest member of a team that had never been defeated, and during the season has contested for honors against 20 local amateur teams. She is a daughter of Patrick Egan, 209 Bellevue avenue. Ruth's baseball proclivities began to show themselves when she was very young. She came by her ability as a natural development, as her penchant for throwing became evident when she was so young that the time of its inception is not remembered by even her mother.

MEN



PAY WHEN CURED
Or My Patients May Settle in Weekly or Monthly Installments.
DR. COOK MED. CO. Cor. Olive and Sixth Sts. (Over King the Tailor)

NERVO-VITAL DEBILITY.
There is certainly no victim of Nervous Debility but what hopes to be rejuvenated some time. You should not lose your grip on life because of a nervous condition. Let us cure you. Our special treatment for this condition, based on scientific principles, is a sure cure. It is an infallible cure to which a vast army of restored men today owe their sturdy health and happy condition of life. Under it all disagreeable symptoms soon disappear. Some of the signs are: Stopped, premature old age prevented.

MEN'S DISEASES.
By our original Improved Method we cure YACHTSMAN without treatment. BLOOD POISON without harmful drugs or irritating medicines. PRIVATE DISEASES cured in 2 days and all inflammation removed.
Write for Symptom Blank Free. Charges for Treatment Very Low.
Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.
CONSULTATION IN PERSON FREE!
DR. COOK MEDICAL CO.
217 NORTH SIXTH STREET.
(Over King the Tailor)
Cor. Olive and Sixth Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

CHAT OF THE DIAMOND

Jack Dunn, the ex-New Yorker, has done great things with his Providence team and has succeeded in pulling the club half the way up the ladder in the Eastern League. The Providence management was the job that was cut out for Patsy Donovan at the beginning of the season.

Jack Goehner is putting up a star game at shortstop for San Francisco in the Pacific Coast League, but his same old weakness that caused his release from Cleveland last season, inability to hit, is still asserting itself.

Harry Lumley, who led the National League in home runs last season, has fallen off in his slugging this year. Dahlen now leads with five four apiece this season.

"Dick" Cooley has made only one error in 44 games.

Hugh Duffy, the Phillies' manager, made an effort to land the two Dartmouth pitchers—Glass and Skillen—and

offered the collegians good inducements, but the pair has decided not to go into the professional ranks.

The attendance in the American League up to the beginning of this week has been, in round numbers, 1,457,000, while in the National the crowds have totaled up 7,231,000.

Big Chief Zimmer, the former Cleveland catcher, has made a great hit as the dispenser of decisions in the Eastern League.

Griffith seems to find it difficult to get rid of Pat Dougherty. He has tried several deals for him, but without avail.

The Nashville club has released Catcher Swindell, formerly a Cardinal.

The University of Illinois now has four belligerents in the big league. "Jake" Stahl and Rathgeb are with Washington and Lundgren and Pfeiffer are pitching for the Chicago Nationals.

INDEX OF NEWS AND FEATURES IN THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH JULY 23.

PART I.

1—How the Oil Trust's System Works in Missouri.
2—Editorial.
3—Record of Progress.
4—Child Labor Get-Rich-Quick Plan.
5—How the Oil Trust's System Works in Missouri (continued).
6—Irish Sects May Combine to Free Nation.
7—Negroes to Boycott Jim Crow Cars.
8—Serious-Minded Summer Playgoers.
9—Closing Chapter of "At the Dawn," by Ivan White.
10—Notre Dame's New President.
11—Society.

PART II.

1—Yankee Army in Manchuria.
2—Mr. Dewey Says He Will Explain Equitable Transactions.
3—Baron Witte on Peace Prospects.
4—Delegate Ganssle Advocates Bathhouses.
5—Moody Speaks on Packers' Trust.
6—Must Cut Your Weeds.
7—\$885,000 Note Indorsed by Equitable.
8—Free Ice and Pure Milk Fund Grows.
9—Post-Dispatch Cable News of the World.
10—Million Population Club Contest.
11—Anti-Trust Law Jails Wheat Operator.
12—Million Left Woman by Forgotten Uncle.
13—Order Sent out to Cut Weeds in City.
14—Dr. Simon will ask aid of courts.
15—Ryan plans Trust Co. pool.
16—Was Mrs. Duke Dewey's partner?
17—Arrival of John Paul Jones' Body.
18—Real Estate News.
19—Tattoo Marks Make Complications in Settling Estate.
20—Mother Repulsed, Sons for Daughter.
21—Victim of Sunday Saloon Closing Cries to Die.
22—Grain and Stock Markets.
23—Electric Car Designed for Two Miles a Minute.

PART III.

1—12-Post-Dispatch Wants.
2—Millionaire Ziegler's Widow Alleges He was Insane.

PART IV.

1—College Professor Living in Market Street.
2—"Underworld" From Necessity.
3—Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman.
4—Measuring the Force With Which a Baseball Slinger Hits the Ball.
5—Famous Things That Happen on a River Steamer.
6—St. Louis Society Girls Who Are Not Frivolous.
7—The Truth About Panama and Why It Returned.
8—St. Louis Naturalist Goes to Hunt Deadly Snakes.
9—New and Strange Things That Happen in and About St. Louis.
10—St. Louis Summer Garden Favorites.

PART V.

1—Comic Section.
2—The Kid—He Takes Pop to Coney Island.
3—The Newswreder.
4—Fun to the Zoo.
5—Philly and Beau.
6—The Terrible Swin.
7—Pamphlet Pete.

CLCUDY EUT NO RAIN TODAY

Real Nice Weather for Sunday Outings Is Promised by Mr. Bowie.

Forecasters Bowie, still smiling over his success in predicting the beginning and the end of St. Louis' recent hot wave, now makes a rosy promise of good Sunday weather. There will be clouds, but no rain—just the kind of a day to be out in the open, enjoying without suffering from sunburn as a result. Here is the official forecast:

"A partly cloudy, moderate temperature. Light west to north west winds at 10 to 15 miles an hour. The weather would be simply fine, he said.

Moderate temperatures prevail throughout nearly the entire country. The exceptions are a section of the South Atlantic Coast and a narrow strip west of the Rocky Mountains. Heavy rains have fallen in New Mexico, Kentucky and North Carolina.

At 7 a. m. Saturday the following temperatures were reported: St. Louis, 81; New York, 72; Boston, 70; Philadelphia, 70; Washington, 70; Chicago, 81; Minneapolis, 82; Cincinnati, 81.

HUNTS BOARD: DOG-BITTEN.

Tailor Is Now in City Hospital in Serious Condition.

William Bartress, a tailor employed at 313 S. Fourth street, was taken to the City Dispensary Saturday night after suffering from a dog bite which he received while searching for a boarding place that would be convenient to his place of employment.

With his employer, Sam Lazarus, Bartress started out to find a place to board and was met at the first place, he called by the dog, who put an end to his endeavors to locate a place for the night as the man's condition was pronounced serious by the dispensary physicians and he was sent to the City Hospital.

Alabama Banker Shot.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 22.—Gordon Haddock, a well known insurance and banker, who was shot and killed at Laverne last night by E. O. Bishop, real estate and insurance man, held dock was unmarried and socially inclined.

YELLOW FEVER QUARANTINE PUT ON NEW ORLEANS

Alabama, Mississippi and Texas Shut Out Travelers From Southern Metropolis—Residents Cut Off From Families.

AUTOPSY REVEALS DEATH FROM DREAD DISEASE

Thirteen Suspicious Cases in the Old French Market District—Gov. Blanchard Is to Take Charge of Situation.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW ORLEANS, July 22.—Official notices were sent out by the State Board of Health today that an autopsy on the body of an Italian, resulted in a verdict that he died of yellow fever. He contracted the disease in the infected district in the Italian quarter, near Chartres and Philip streets, and died after four days' illness. Representatives of the Louisiana State Board of Health, Alabama State Board of Health and the United States Marine Hospital Service were present and all agreed that it was a well-developed case of fever.

It was further announced that up to date 13 suspicious cases and six deaths had been reported from this same locality. It is confined to the densely populated Italian quarter, off from the old French market. Dr. Souchon, President of the State Board, in a statement tonight, says the disease has not spread and is confined to the same foot of infection.

Drastic Measures Taken.
He adds that drastic measures are being taken to stamp out the disease right where it is and believes present methods will succeed. Gov. Blanchard will be here tomorrow morning, leaving the State Military Encampment at Alexandria to come here and take charge on behalf of the State. Dr. Tabor, State Health Officer of Texas, will arrive Sunday morning. Freighters are not affected by the Alabama, Mississippi and Texas quarantines, so that only passengers and baggage are detained.

New Orleans people who have summer homes at Gulf Coast resorts in Mississippi have experienced a great annoyance and worry because they have been completely cut off from their families. They are here and their families are at the summer homes. The Louisville and Nashville was besieged by hundreds of people today trying to get out to their summer homes for Sunday, but no one was allowed to leave.

The marine hospital service, after a conference at City Hall tonight, is arranging for the establishment of detention camps.

President Souchon said: "It is the belief of the Louisiana State Board of Health that yellow fever existed in Belize and Puerto Cortes for several weeks before it was reported to us. The center of infection is among a number of Italians who have been working on fruit ships."

NAT GOODWIN BUYS HOTEL.

Actor Purchases Apartment House for \$135,000.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 22.—Nat Goodwin, the actor, has invested in a San Francisco apartment house. He has purchased the family hotel Lafayette at a cost of \$135,000. The place is in Sacramento street, between Gough and Occidental, one of the finest apartment houses in San Francisco. The monthly rental is \$2300.

This is the second investment Mr. Goodwin has made here. He bought a cottage and Ocean Beach lot for \$55,000.

Do Not Overlook It Today!

The people's popular
Want Directory
with this issue
of the
Sunday Post-Dispatch
contains:
Offers of Service..... 200
Offers of Employment..... 200
To Let and Realty Investments..... 200
Boarding Places..... 200
Business Bargains..... 250
Miscellaneous For Sale..... 100
Houses, Vehicles, Automobiles..... 250
Wanted..... 200
The Rich Man's Directory,
The Poor Man's Guide.

GOV. FOLK ORDERS DETAIL OF POLICE FOR DAILY DUTY AT DELMAR—NO ARRESTS IN RAID LED BY CHIEF KIELY

Scene at Delmar During "Raid;" Police Officials Escorted by Track Owners



FRONT ROW—LEFT TO RIGHT—DETECTIVE LEE KILLIAN, SAM ADLER, CHIEF KIELY, PRESIDENT STEWART, DETECTIVE CABANNE.

CITY POLICE TO PUT COUNTY LID-HOISTERS IN RURAL CALABOOSE

Airtight Order by Gov. Folk for Today and Chief Kiely Has Been Detailed to Enforce It With Directions to Watch Old Offenders.

Pursuant to positive instructions from Gov. Folk, Chief Kiely and President Stewart of the Police Board declared yesterday that liquor dealers in St. Louis County who sell liquor today in violation of the Sunday closing law, will be arrested.

The arrests will be made by uniformed policemen in charge of Capt. George T. McNamee, of the Mounted District. Six places, prominently mentioned as paying no heed to the law, will come under the order for the raids.

From six to ten policemen will be detailed to each place, and they will remain at their posts all day, and arrest all who violate the law.

When arrest is made the violators of the law will be taken to Kirkwood, where they will be committed to the Kirkwood calaboose by Justice of the Peace Hugo S. Jacob, who had a conference with President Stewart and Chief of Police Kiely and agreed to the Governor's request.

Four Places Will Be Watched.

Four places that Chief Kiely states will be watched are Mark Gumbert's place, between the Delmar racetrack and Delmar Garden; Morische's Grove, West End Heights, Suburban Garden and Delmar Garden. Patrolmen, the Chief says will also frequently visit all along the county border, from Easton, avenue on the south to the River Des Peres.

The order to arrest the violators of the Sunday law came from Governor Folk simultaneously with his order to raid the Delmar racetrack. Chief Kiely and President Stewart have made the same elaborate preparations to enforce the "lid" law that they made to raid the racetrack yesterday afternoon. The fact that not a single arrest was made, although the bookmaker, were busy up to the very moment the Chief and President Stewart brought tickets of admission to the racetrack for themselves and nine police, and that they did not get into the betting ring until the violators of the law had ample time and then some to get rid

of their paraphernalia, does not dampen the ardor of the chief.

Justice Will Take Action.
Justice Jacob said that he would hold himself in readiness to take any action that the cases warranted.

He said he would not go into the places to issue the papers, as he did not wish to be intruding on the jurisdiction of other justices, but if the police made the arrests and came to him with liberal complaints he would issue the necessary papers.

The persons so arrested will be confined in the Kirkwood calaboose, and the trials will occur at some future time in the court room presided over by Justice Jacob.

So far no violations of the Sunday closing law have been reported in Kirkwood. In fact the saloons have been closed there for more than two years. The calaboose is very limited in capacity and if half a dozen arrests are made the place will be more than comfortably filled.

Chief Kiely stated that the raids would be made by the police without consulting with Sheriff Hier.

State Executive Has Under Consideration Marching Orders for First Regiment to Reinforce the Police When Further Attempts Are Made to Suppress Violation of Anti-Gambling Law in County.

MAY OUST TELEGRAPH CO. AND JOCKEY CLUB

Track Owner Adler Meets Police Chiefs Inside Gate When They Arrive to Suppress Betting at Track and Talks With Them Until Racing Is Finished—Thirty Patrolmen Swelter Outside.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., July 22.—Commencing Monday, a detail of St. Louis policemen will be assigned to permanent duty at the Delmar race track. In pursuance of instructions issued by Gov. Folk tonight, these policemen will be under orders to arrest the race track gamblers as often as they attempt to resume business, and to keep arresting them until they decide to completely suspend operations.

The governor's orders also extend to the Western Union Telegraph Co. In the event that the telegraph company attempts to transmit racing "dope," the police are directed to seize all telegraph instruments and arrest the operators for aiding and abetting violations of the anti-pool selling law.

Attorney-General Hadley is gathering evidence with a view to instituting proceedings this week against the Western Union Telegraph Co. to oust it from doing business in the State on the ground that it is aiding and abetting the commission of a felony by sending out the odds and betting from Delmar track. He has not fully decided upon such a course, but is considering it.

He also thinks of supplying to the Supreme Court for an injunction restraining the Western Union from sending out racing "dope" from Delmar track. He expects to take steps to bring about a forfeiture of the charter of the Delmar Jockey Club on the ground that it has not complied with conditions under which it was secured.

The club was chartered for agricultural purposes and to promote the breeding of horses. The petition will allege that the club has never conducted an agricultural exhibition or fair of any kind and is now engaged in registering and recording bets in violation of the anti-gambling law.

The fact that the gamblers closed operations when the police visited the track today, is accepted by Gov. Folk as evidence that gambling there can be permanently suppressed, and that without resort to arms or by physical force.

"When law breakers know they cannot defy the laws of the state with impunity, they will soon stop violating the law," says Gov. Folk.

WARRANTS FOR BOOKMAKERS.

It is stated that Detectives Cabanne and Killian, who gathered evidence for several days in the betting ring at Delmar track, will apply to Justice Hugo Jacob Monday for warrants, charging seven bookmakers who have been operating at Delmar with specific violations of the anti-gambling law. Gov. Folk's instructions are to have these bookmakers arrested immediately upon the issuance of the warrants.

"Lawlessness in St. Louis county must be stopped," said Gov. Folk to the Post-Dispatch tonight.

"The police are instructed to visit the track any day and to arrest any and all persons engaged in registering bets contrary to law. If these persons close their operations when the police appear, as they did today, the offense is at least suppressed and the law upheld. When the statutes are nullified in any county, when wanton lawlessness rears its head in insolent defiance of the authority of the State, it is a matter that concerns not only the people of St. Louis County, but the people of the entire State are involved. If the State laws are not obeyed, then state government becomes of no effect.

"St. Louis city is especially interested in these violations of law across the line in the county, for the resulting flood of vice and debauchery materially affects the peace and quiet of the people of St. Louis. It was entirely for this reason the scheme and charter gave the police the same jurisdiction in the county as in the city."

MILITIA TO SUPPORT POLICE.

Gov. Folk had several interviews over the long-distance telephone with President Stewart of the St. Louis board this afternoon and tonight.

Mr. Stewart assured the Governor that everything would be done by the police department to prevent the racetrack gamblers or their hirelings from resuming operations.

In case the St. Louis County authorities, or other persons in the county, should attempt to interfere with the police, or mobilize a force sufficient to route the St. Louis police officers, then the state militia will be called out. Gov. Folk is seriously considering tonight the advisability of placing the First Regiment on marching orders, so that the officers and men may be ready for active service on a moment's notice.

Former Supreme Judge William M. Williams has supplemented the advice of Attorney-General Hadley, and F. N. Judson of St. Louis, to the effect that the Governor may lawfully send the St. Louis police into St. Louis County to compel obedience to the law.

Judge Williams says Gov. Folk's right is undoubted and no other construction may fairly be placed on that section of the scheme and charter separating St. Louis from St. Louis County, which authorized the use of St. Louis police officers in St. Louis County whenever the St. Louis Police Board saw fit to send them there.

POLICE CHIEFS PAY GATE FEE, SEE RACE

Delmar Track Authorities Deny Admission to City Peace Officers Carrying Out Orders of Gov. Folk to Suppress Lawlessness in Betting Ring.

Chief of Police Kiely raided Delmar racetrack yesterday. Capt. McNamee and seven detectives, including McKenna, Killian and Cabanne, were with him. He got away without being arrested. He did not even lose any money. With him on the raid he took Chief of Detectives DeMott, President Stewart of the Board of Police Commissioners, and a detail of St. Louis policemen.

Continued on Page Two.

WOMEN IN FIGHT ON SUNDAY CLOSING

Petition in Circulation Declares Law an Attack on Family Life.

An effort is being made to enlist women in the opposition to Sunday closing. Petitions are being circulated by the German-American Alliance, intended to be signed by women.

The preamble sets forth: "We have not the privilege of voting, but where our family life is attacked we have a right to be heard. We give to the State its best resources—our children, and we claim the right to so educate them that they may become true citizens and liberal-minded men and women."

The Sunday-closing law is condemned as being "in direct opposition to a wise education, to the happiness of our home life and to true temperance."

There has also issued a protest against the impending suppression of bowling alleys operated in connection with saloons. It is contended that this affects the welfare of women who may never touch any alcoholic drink. It is signed by Mrs. Johanna Schmidt and Mrs. Bernadette Richter.

SHE HAD 25 CHILDREN.

Mrs. Swartwood Dies, Leaving 18 of Family.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
VILKESBARRE, Pa., July 22.—Mrs. Samuel P. Swartwood, the mother of 25 children born within 25 years, died last night at her home at Mountain Top, near here. There were but two sets of twins in all this number. Of the 25, 13 are now alive and several are married, there being 12 grandchildren. Mrs. Swartwood was married when she was 14.

EXTRA SESSION BEGINS NOV. 10

President Will Get Legislation on Panama Canal and Railroad Rates.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., July 22.—Confirmation was obtained here today of a report that President Roosevelt intended to call an extra session of Congress for November 10 or 11.

President Roosevelt is understood to desire the enactment of certain legislation pertaining to the Panama Canal, as well as measures bearing upon the tariff and the railway situation.

DOG BITES SMALL NEWSBOY.

"I would recognize that dog if I saw him, and I think the police ought to arrest him," was the protest cry of little Robert Wade, a 14-year-old Post-Dispatch newsboy, living at 26 South Sixteenth street, who was bitten on the chest by a big brown and white canine Saturday night near Eighteenth and Olive streets as he was about to wind up his sale of evening papers.

Robert told the physicians at the City Dispensary, where he was taken to treatment, that he was sure the dog was the property of a saloon at 12 and a half blocks from the City Hospital.

He got away without being arrested. He did not even lose any money. With him on the raid he took Chief of Detectives DeMott, President Stewart of the Board of Police Commissioners, and a detail of St. Louis policemen.

Cuts Artery: Doctors Absent.

George S. Quinn of 2813 Olive street, cut his artery in his left wrist as he was climbing the lawn at the residence of Dr. Davidson, 421 Cook avenue, with a sickle yesterday. Dr. Davidson was not at home. Patrolman Gibbons checked the flow of blood by binding Quinn's arm with a handkerchief and took him to the office of Dr. Austin in the neighborhood but neither Dr. Austin was in and Gibbons then called an ambulance and sent Quinn, who was from the loss of blood to the City Hospital.

REPAIRING THE BOILERS WEAK AND REPAIRED

Court Martial Will Fix Blame for Accident Long Feared by Officers and Men as Letters Told.

MANY BODIES LOST WILL FLOAT IN BAY

Admiral Goodrich of Pacific Station Will Begin Investigation Immediately After Funeral at San Diego Today.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. WASHINGTON, July 22.—Apparently everybody knew about the weakness of the boilers and furnaces of the Bennington.

The records show that there are reports on the subject as late as April 14 of this year, when patching repairs were made. This state of facts raises the question as to whether the blame for the disaster lies on the officers of the ship or on the officers of the Bureau of Steam Engineering.

On Oct. 7 last, a month and seven days before Commander Young took charge of the gunboat, Commander Kossuth Miles made the following observation: "Should the condition of the boiler furnace grow worse, urgent necessity for going to navy yard may arise."

On April 14 of this year an inspector who had recommended repairs on the ship, which had been made, reported that she was in condition to make the cruise to Honolulu, from which the ship had returned just before the wreck occurred.

Statements of Commander Lucien Young that the boilers had carried only 114 pounds of steam in coming from Honolulu indicate that he remembered the warning to not carry more than 145 pounds of steam. His further assertion that they never during the cruise carried more than 140 is taken as meaning that he took the injunction to heart and meant to have it observed, even if it was not at the time when the explosion occurred.

Toward the close of the short official day, officers of the bureau of steam engineering who had talked rather freely early in the day became very guarded in their statements and comments. It had become apparent that a question would be raised as to which set of officers would be blamed the more.

Secretary Bonaparte late this afternoon wired the department he would leave Bolton, Mass., where he has been for a week, in time to assume charge on Monday morning.

CAPT. YOUNG KNEW BOILER WAS NOT SAFE.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. CINCINNATI, O., July 22.—Commander Lucien Young of the United States gunboat Bennington knew that the boilers of his ship were weak.

His sister-in-law, Mrs. F. O. Young of Lexington, Ky., is visiting Mrs. J. H. Harris here. To her Commander Young wrote that the boilers and machinery were not deemed safe.

The Bennington had been placed in Commander Young's charge after the Montgomery, which he had previously commanded, was ordered to be taken down to its point of pressure on the last trip from Honolulu.

Capt. Young had simply mentioned these details in describing the boat and did not express in a way that would lead to a belief that he considered his post at all dangerous. "I know that today Capt. Young's greatest regret is the time he was with a man to share the same fate which befell them," said Mrs. Young Sunday.

"The vessel blown up. I am in Cincinnati, O. Safe."

BODIES STILL IN WRECK SWELL THE DEATH LIST.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 22.—The Bennington horror death list may be swelled by the appalling total of four score before the last words shall have been written.

These figures, which at first glance appear exaggerated, are made up of the known dead, the probable victims among the injured men, the various hospitals and the total number missing, and is summarized as follows:

DEAD AT MORNING. 49.
DEAD IN THE FLOODED FIRE ROOM OF THE ILL-FATED WARSHIP. 1.
INJURED WHO MAY DIE, 10.
MISSING, 35.
TOTAL, 95.

The official deaths of injured men is based upon the opinion of Dr. M. H. Foster of the United States Marine Hospital Service and the report of missing upon the statement of Commander Young.

Capt. Drake and Surgeon Smith, both from Mare Island Navy Yard, are upon the scene, the former to direct operations on the wrecked vessel and the latter to assist in the burial of the injured and direct the burying of the dead. With Surgeon Smith came four hospital attendants.

The Bennington tonight lies deeper than ever in the mud and shallow water on the shores of the bay, and no apparent progress was made in the work of pumping out the water. It is expected that this morning the secret of her horror chambers will not be discovered.

This much is known, however, Bodies Wedged in Wreck.

Seven bodies are wedged beneath collapsed crown sheets and burst bulkheads of the fire room. How many more may be found in the compartments now

FACTS KNOWN ABOUT BENNINGTON BOILER.

Repairs were made April 14, 1905. Oct. 7 Commander Young was told by Commander Miles: "Should the condition of the boiler furnace grow worse, urgent necessity for going to navy yard may arise."

Boilers carried only 114 pounds of steam in going to San Diego from Honolulu because of a warning given by the inspector April 14 to carry over 145 pounds, though the boilers were of 185 pounds capacity.

Recently Commander Young wrote his sister-in-law the machinery of the boat was old and damaged by wear.

FULL LIST OF DEAD OVER ONE HUNDRED.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 22.—Following is an official list of known dead, with ages, occupation and place of birth or enlistment:

ENLISTED. NEWTON K. PERRY, 23, Charleston, S. C.
WESLEY M. TAYLOR, 23, seaman, Clarksville, Ark.
ALAN H. HUGHES, 19, seaman, Clarksville, Ark.
JAMES H. EMERSON, 27, fireman, London, Ont.
JOSEPH J. NEWCOMB, 27, seaman, Boston, Mass.
HARRY MOSHER, 25, fireman, Newark, N. J.

WILBUR WRIGHT, 22, steward, home unknown.
MICHAEL G. QUINN, 31, fireman, Kilkenny, Ireland.
CLYDE HAGBLOOM, 25, leadville, Colo.
KIRKLEY F. MORRIS, 24, fireman, Owensboro, Ky.

WARREN PARIS, 36, coal passer, Lansing, Mich.
WILLIAM C. WILSON, 19, seaman, Germantown, Cal.
STEPHEN W. POLLOCK, 24, coal passer, Honolulu, T. H.

EMIL DRESCH, 24, seaman, Newark, N. J.
WILLIAM STAUB, 21, fireman, Bridgeport, S. D.
JOHN L. BURNS, 20, seaman, Chicago, Ill.

GLEN BROWNLEE, 24, seaman, Galveston, Tex.
WILLIAM J. CHERRY, 24, blacksmith, Salem, Mont.
WILLIAM C. GRANT, 23, coal passer, Chicago, Ill.

JOHN GOIKA, 18, seaman, Milwaukee, Wis.
JOHN MCONE, 23, fireman, Leadville, Colo.
EDWARD B. ROBINSON, 23, seaman, San Francisco.

CHARLES O. MCKEEN, 25, coal passer, Leadville, Colo.
CHARLES J. KUNTZ, 20, seaman, St. Louis, Mo.
C. B. WHEELER, scalded face and arms, now at private residence.

JOHN F. FUNDUNBERG, 19, seaman, Springfield, Mo.
JODIE KEMPTON, 18, seaman, Loveland, Colo.
ROBERT B. CARR, 18, seaman, Denver, Colo.

HARRY F. SMITH, 25, seaman, Harrisonville, Mo.
FREDERICK H. ARPENTER, 20, seaman, Arapahoe, Neb.
ROBERT L. SAVAGE, 23, seaman, Fowler, Colo.

EDWARD B. ARCHER, 19, seaman, San Francisco.
RICHARD T. HOUSE, 21, seaman, Chicago, Ill.
ALBERT H. SCHORRIDGE, 21, seaman, Chicago, Ill.

JOHN C. BARCHUS, 23, seaman, Clarinda, Iowa.
J. G. GUATHIES, 25, seaman, New York.
MATTHEW G. CHAMBERS, 23, seaman, Cincinnati, O.

FREDERICK M. BROWN, 25, machinist, San Francisco.
JOSEPH E. ZIEGLER, 23, seaman, Waco, Texas.
FREDERICK J. GEISS, 23, coal passer, Cincinnati, O.

CLAUDE H. STEVENSON, 23, seaman, Cincinnati, O.
EMILE C. HOFFMAN, 25, blacksmith, San Antonio, Tex.
FREDERICK H. HICHER, 24, fireman, Seattle, Wash.

EDWARD B. FERGUSON, 30, chief machinist, San Francisco.
ELMER U. BRUNSON, 20, seaman, Cincinnati, O.

Four unidentified men of the new draft, who joined the Bennington upon her arrival at San Diego, are still missing.

Seven known to be in flooded compartments of the ship, and a number of men who are still missing.

Forbidden ground is entire conjecture. Commander Lucien Young was seen in his quarters aboard the Bennington this morning. He was asked to make a statement as to the cause of the explosion and its effects upon the machinery.

"As to the cause of the explosion," he said, "I cannot say anything because I do not know. What I do know is that the damage was caused by an exploding boiler or boilers. The crown sheet of the boiler was blown out, the boilerhead blew out, breaking through the steel bulkhead separating it from the fire room, and the other main part immediately aft."

"Boiler D was forced back, the crowning collapsing and breaking down the steel bulkhead separating it from the fire room. Everyone in the fire room at the time was killed. Three bodies are now pinned down by the wreckage of the boilerhead. These bodies were are now trying to release them. To do this it will be necessary to cut the steel bulkhead in two places."

"One of the bodies is wedged in such shape that it may be necessary to dismember it in order to take it out. It is hindered by the wreckage of the boiler and fire room and is taking time to measure and pump them out as rapidly as possible."

No Powder Exploded.

"The Associated Press has a dispatch from Washington, quoting Rear Admiral C. W. Rae, Chief Engineer of the navy, to the effect that he can only account for the damage to the Bennington by the explosion of high explosives," was suggested.

"That is entirely wrong. There were no high explosives in the part of the ship where the explosion occurred, and I am positive that it will be found that all damage was caused by the boilers," Captain Young was asked.

Boilers Tested to 225.

"So far as I know they were in first-class condition. They had been recently tested to 225 pounds pressure. At the time of the explosion we carried only 114 pounds."

When were the boilers last inspected?

"I cannot answer as to the exact date, but it was within the past few months."

The arrival of Capt. Drake of Mare Island was announced at this point and the commander hastened to the gangplank to greet him. He declined to make any further statement.

Commander Young stated that 15 men were being buried in the morgues, hospitals and in the bay. These 15 men, he believed, were drowned and that their bodies will be found on the shores of the bay from time to time.

"I am quite satisfied," he said, "that more men were blown into the water than were picked up. I believe, however, that these men, I believe, were too seriously injured to keep afloat any

45 TONS OF TYPICAL STORIES OF THE WOES OF BABIES

For Such as These the Pure Milk and Free Ice Fund Is Being Raised and To Such It Will Bring Relief.

30,000 Persons Witness Explosion That Removes Henderson's Point From Piscataqua River.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S GOVERNOR PRESENT

Climax of Three Years' Work, Which Involved Three-Quarters of a Million Dollars—Approach Given to Navy Yard.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 22.—An electric spark today discharged 45 tons of dynamite and a three-acre ledge that had menaced navigation in the Piscataqua River was destroyed.

The setting off of this enormous amount of explosive, said to have been the greatest ever handled at one time in this country, if not in the world, was attended by little danger and by no accident, navy was declared a "complete success," both by the contractors who had carried out the undertaking and by the United States Government officials who have supervised the work.

Gov. McLean of New Hampshire and other prominent men witnessed the explosion as guests of honor, while on the shore of the river and on islands in the harbor about 30,000 persons saw it. The event was the climax of three years' work, which involved the expenditure of nearly \$750,000, and as a result of the work the government drydock at Henderson's Point has been given an approach of sufficient width and depth to permit the safe passage of the largest vessel afloat.

Henderson's Point is a ledge three acres in extent in the Piscataqua River. It was destroyed by exploding simultaneously about 40 charges of dynamite, having at least 45 tons in the rock beneath the water.

It was arranged that the moving of the rock should be a safe distance from the ledge a spark should be sent into contact with the dynamite. The explosion resulted as expected shattered the mass of rock and thereby widened and deepened the waterway leading to the government at the United States Navy Yard on Seavey's Island.

length of time. "No one could have been on the gundeck, especially amidships, and escaped death or injury."

GOODRICH WILL PROBE CAUSE OF DISASTER.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The Navy Department has been advised of the arrival today at Bellington Bay of Rear Admiral Goodrich, Commander-in-Chief of the Pacific station, with his headquarters from Alaska waters.

Acting Secretary Darling at once advised him of the disaster to the Bennington and directed him to proceed forthwith to San Diego.

It is not necessary for the department to instruct him to conduct an investigation as to the cause of the disaster, as the regulations provide that the commanding officer of a station must investigate.

Commander Young, captain of the Bennington, has been advised of the order of Admiral Goodrich. It will take Goodrich about four days to reach San Diego.

BOILER LEAKED SOME WHILE AT HONOLULU.

HONOLULU, July 22.—Repairs on the Bennington occupying three weeks' time were made here by the Catton-Neill company, but not on the boilers.

The main steam engine was lifted out and the thrust collar rebabbled. The piston rod of the port engine, which was bent an inch on the way here, was straightened and a crew under Chief Machinist Bert Hildebrand repaired the engine.

There is a rumor here that the Bennington's boilers were leaking before she left Honolulu. On her recent departure from this port the Bennington was delayed two hours because one of her boilers was leaking. The vessel was unable to leave the harbor until July 8, but left at 1:30 a. m. on July 9, taking acting Gov. Atkinson and several others.

One of the boiler was understood to be leaking when the vessel went to sea. An hour later a report was made to the effect that the boiler was leaking. The Bennington visited the leper settlement and remained part of the day. She then returned to Honolulu, but stayed off the harbor, sending the Honolulu people who were on board ashore in a launch.

DELAYED REPAIR CAUSED BENNINGTON DISASTER.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The following additional report was received from Commander Young tonight:

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 22, 1905. Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

I have employed stevedores and laborers from shore and am making every effort to stop leaks and to recover deep sink under wreckage and boilers. I believe principal leak is at bottom, below pump out water, but was unsuccessful.

Ship at high tide is filled with water two feet above main deck on lower side. I have found a number of children and grown persons who were in need of the milk but who could not afford to pay the small price of one and two cents a bottle charged by the commission.

In such cases she has had the milk given without any charge whatever. The charge of one and two cents does not begin to cover the cost of purifying the milk, but is made in order to keep patrons who are able to pay from feeling that they are the objects of charity and because until the present time contributions have been such that this was necessary. Now all who cannot pay get the milk free.

Each place where milk is given is

DOCTORS AND DRUGGISTS WILL PLAY BALL TO SWELL THE FUND

FOR the sake of charity, doctors and druggists will play baseball Thursday at Sportsman's Park.

Trained nurses will also be on hand, but not to play regular positions in the field and at the bat; they expect to have other work to attend to.

The doctors and druggists will play baseball for the benefit of the Post-Dispatch Free Ice and Pure Milk Fund and for the orphans of the city. The score may not be close, but there will be some exciting moments. The game will be entirely novel and never before seen on any diamond. Likewise, they will never again be seen on any diamond.

Dr. Hene Marks will pitch for the doctors and J. Bascom will pitch for the druggists. Dr. Marks is as much a left-handed pitcher as Rube Waddell

White Rat Market Is Likely to Be Cornered by Lazy Germ Hunters.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. WASHINGTON, July 22.—So many are the varieties of the hook worm, the germ of laziness, that the Marine Hospital service is unable to get a large enough supply of white mice and rats to use in its experiments to discover a serum that will kill the worm.

This fact was brought to the official notice of Assistant Secretary Reynolds of the Treasury Department by the Marine Hospital service.

Surgeon-General Wyman told Mr. Reynolds that the contractor who had agreed to supply the service with as many white rats and mice as might be needed could not carry out his agreement, and that he wanted authority to go into the open white rat and mice market and buy the animals at a price exceeding 35 cents each. Mr. Reynolds was moved by the appeal and granted the authority.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White Rat Market Is Likely to Be Cornered by Lazy Germ Hunters.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. WASHINGTON, July 22.—So many are the varieties of the hook worm, the germ of laziness, that the Marine Hospital service is unable to get a large enough supply of white mice and rats to use in its experiments to discover a serum that will kill the worm.

This fact was brought to the official notice of Assistant Secretary Reynolds of the Treasury Department by the Marine Hospital service.

Surgeon-General Wyman told Mr. Reynolds that the contractor who had agreed to supply the service with as many white rats and mice as might be needed could not carry out his agreement, and that he wanted authority to go into the open white rat and mice market and buy the animals at a price exceeding 35 cents each. Mr. Reynolds was moved by the appeal and granted the authority.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for inoculation with the germ, and so long as they are to be had anywhere, no substitute will be accepted.

The buying of white rats and mice is not a joke among the doctors connected with the Marine Hospital service. Neither is the hook worm. On the contrary, they regard the disease caused by the bacillus, the technical name of which is *Leishmania*, as so serious as to demand all the attention they can bestow upon it.

White rodents are the best subjects for

NEWS OF THE WORLD AND FOREIGN AFFAIRS TOLD IN THESE POST-DISPATCH CABLEGRAMS

FRANCE LIKELY TO PUT LOVE IN MARRIAGE CODE

Hervieu's Suggestion Has Impressed the Gallic Statesmen, Who Now Really Contemplate This Reform for Republic's Safety.

CUPID SELDOM BRINGS ABOUT UNIONS THERE

Matrimony Is a Matter of Convenience, Social Position or Money Being the Moving Factors in Most Cases.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—The American scheme to buy or rent the Palais Royal with the object of converting it into a huge department store, including a hotel and theater, on the American plan promises to be a failure.

Difficulties connected with the project on all sides; M. Bernard, the rich private banker, who has put up most of the French capital, has grown lukewarm, while Stanley Stoner of St. Louis, United States Consul-General to India, who represented the scheme in New York and Paris, supposed to be destined to forward the undertaking, but which were really ineffective.

What has given a deathblow to Palais Royal is the opposition of American business men in Paris, who could not see how it would advance American interests here, believing it would work harm instead of good to concentrate Americans in a single-out-of-the-way locality.

"The American tourist does not want an American hotel and theater in Paris these days," said a prominent American banker to the Post-Dispatch correspondent. "He wants French shops and French establishments of all sorts; otherwise he might as well remain in New York. It would be many years before the Stanton-Guyot colossal scheme could pay a sou dividend; it was a dream of impractical men."

SHAH AN EASY MARK FOR THE PARIS AGENTS.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—The Shah of Persia, now domiciled in fashionable Paris, is not too well protected against Parisians with axes to grind.

All day long persons carry things to him, hoping he will buy. After buying a few trifles, a brick-colored crane from the Paris Zoo and a patent cocktail shaker, the Shah entered his hotel yesterday, probably thinking the effort was over for the day, but he was called to the balcony to see an automobile demonstration in the Champ de Mars, consisting of Col. Renard's steers pulling a motor vehicle maneuvering gracefully around the hotel.

He gave a grunt of horror on seeing the train, explaining to his suite his disgust for its vivid yellow color. Hated for this tint amounts to a superciliousness with the Shah, who chafed the disappointed Renard, but assured him: "I never could dream of getting inside your train."

FRENCH TREASURY IS ENRICHED BY LOTTERY.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—The French Government's so-called madness in permitting lotteries on such a big scale as the most recent, which had a prize of 100,000 francs, is apparent, though publication of the figures showing the profits of the lottery is not yet made.

In the lottery every ticket must bear a 2-cent Government stamp. In other words, \$20,000 was received from this lottery. The Government, however, has a right to the profits of the lottery, and since there are in all about 10,000,000 tickets, the Government has a handsome addition to its treasury.

One of the first cares of a French father is to provide a dowry for each of his daughters, and according to the value of the dowry he can command a more or less suitable husband for his daughter. The larger the dowry the more exacting will be the relations on both sides.

Such marriages are nearly always arranged by the parents, and the young Frenchman who decides it is time to marry seldom exercises his choice. The young Frenchman who decides it is time to marry seldom exercises his choice.

He allows his relatives to look around for him. He usually chooses a girl who is rich, well-known and attractive, and the two families can come to terms as regards money and dowry.

In France, happy marriages, long engagements and breaches of promise are practically unknown.

Nevertheless, it is a remarkable fact that the proportion of unhappy French marriages is comparatively small. The natural bent of the French mind is to be a woman is to become the comrade and friend of her husband.

She frequently takes a keen interest in his business affairs, and it does not appear that the French method of marrying young people, with its absence of any preconceived affection, works as badly as might be imagined.

A SUICIDE IN LONDON.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

LONDON, July 22.—Charles Hawtrey's supposed suicide at the corner of the Strand, by throwing himself off a balcony, was a horrible affair.

Although Mrs. Hawtrey has not been seen about of late years, since she separated from her husband, an actor who last spring presented "A Message From Mrs. Hawtrey" in St. Louis, she is well known.

She was the daughter of Mrs. Bagot Chester.

Those who were passing the hotel at the time she fell saw the screen she gave as she dropped was something that could never be forgotten.

She crashed against the railings and from them to the ground. She was once a witness in a lawsuit, a cause celebre in Paris. She was never able to go anywhere alone, and had a nurse with her when the accident occurred.

WILLIAM GILLETTE TO PLAY IN PARIS THEATER.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—The Frenchman announces that William Gillette will play here after his London season, and from now on each evening will see a Frenchman star on the Paris boards.

Irving has been asked to play here next year, but has not yet consented.

Frohmans also is intended to bring out more French plays than ever in America next season.

Another Operation for Mrs. Paget.

LONDON, July 22.—Mrs. Arthur Paget is determined to undergo another operation in order to have a final try at improving the condition of her leg.

It is a great hardship to her not to be able to go anywhere or do anything, and she is quite ready to go through any pain again if she can be sure that she will be successful.

ST. LOUISAN NOW COLD TOWARD PLAN TO MAKE PALAIS ROYAL A STORE

Consul Stanley Stoner Says Fund for Promoting American Enterprise in Paris Has Been Mismanaged.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

Copyright, 1905, by the Press Pub. Co. (New York World.)

PARIS, July 22.—The American scheme to buy or rent the Palais Royal with the object of converting it into a huge department store, including a hotel and theater, on the American plan promises to be a failure.

Difficulties connected with the project on all sides; M. Bernard, the rich private banker, who has put up most of the French capital, has grown lukewarm, while Stanley Stoner of St. Louis, United States Consul-General to India, who represented the scheme in New York and Paris, supposed to be destined to forward the undertaking, but which were really ineffective.

What has given a deathblow to Palais Royal is the opposition of American business men in Paris, who could not see how it would advance American interests here, believing it would work harm instead of good to concentrate Americans in a single-out-of-the-way locality.

"The American tourist does not want an American hotel and theater in Paris these days," said a prominent American banker to the Post-Dispatch correspondent. "He wants French shops and French establishments of all sorts; otherwise he might as well remain in New York. It would be many years before the Stanton-Guyot colossal scheme could pay a sou dividend; it was a dream of impractical men."

SHAH AN EASY MARK FOR THE PARIS AGENTS.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—The Shah of Persia, now domiciled in fashionable Paris, is not too well protected against Parisians with axes to grind.

All day long persons carry things to him, hoping he will buy. After buying a few trifles, a brick-colored crane from the Paris Zoo and a patent cocktail shaker, the Shah entered his hotel yesterday, probably thinking the effort was over for the day, but he was called to the balcony to see an automobile demonstration in the Champ de Mars, consisting of Col. Renard's steers pulling a motor vehicle maneuvering gracefully around the hotel.

He gave a grunt of horror on seeing the train, explaining to his suite his disgust for its vivid yellow color. Hated for this tint amounts to a superciliousness with the Shah, who chafed the disappointed Renard, but assured him: "I never could dream of getting inside your train."

FRENCH TREASURY IS ENRICHED BY LOTTERY.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—The French Government's so-called madness in permitting lotteries on such a big scale as the most recent, which had a prize of 100,000 francs, is apparent, though publication of the figures showing the profits of the lottery is not yet made.

In the lottery every ticket must bear a 2-cent Government stamp. In other words, \$20,000 was received from this lottery. The Government, however, has a right to the profits of the lottery, and since there are in all about 10,000,000 tickets, the Government has a handsome addition to its treasury.

One of the first cares of a French father is to provide a dowry for each of his daughters, and according to the value of the dowry he can command a more or less suitable husband for his daughter. The larger the dowry the more exacting will be the relations on both sides.

Such marriages are nearly always arranged by the parents, and the young Frenchman who decides it is time to marry seldom exercises his choice. The young Frenchman who decides it is time to marry seldom exercises his choice.

He allows his relatives to look around for him. He usually chooses a girl who is rich, well-known and attractive, and the two families can come to terms as regards money and dowry.

In France, happy marriages, long engagements and breaches of promise are practically unknown.

Nevertheless, it is a remarkable fact that the proportion of unhappy French marriages is comparatively small. The natural bent of the French mind is to be a woman is to become the comrade and friend of her husband.

She frequently takes a keen interest in his business affairs, and it does not appear that the French method of marrying young people, with its absence of any preconceived affection, works as badly as might be imagined.

A SUICIDE IN LONDON.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

LONDON, July 22.—Charles Hawtrey's supposed suicide at the corner of the Strand, by throwing himself off a balcony, was a horrible affair.

Although Mrs. Hawtrey has not been seen about of late years, since she separated from her husband, an actor who last spring presented "A Message From Mrs. Hawtrey" in St. Louis, she is well known.

She was the daughter of Mrs. Bagot Chester.

Those who were passing the hotel at the time she fell saw the screen she gave as she dropped was something that could never be forgotten.

She crashed against the railings and from them to the ground. She was once a witness in a lawsuit, a cause celebre in Paris. She was never able to go anywhere alone, and had a nurse with her when the accident occurred.

WILLIAM GILLETTE TO PLAY IN PARIS THEATER.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—The Frenchman announces that William Gillette will play here after his London season, and from now on each evening will see a Frenchman star on the Paris boards.

Irving has been asked to play here next year, but has not yet consented.

Frohmans also is intended to bring out more French plays than ever in America next season.

Another Operation for Mrs. Paget.

LONDON, July 22.—Mrs. Arthur Paget is determined to undergo another operation in order to have a final try at improving the condition of her leg.

It is a great hardship to her not to be able to go anywhere or do anything, and she is quite ready to go through any pain again if she can be sure that she will be successful.

HIGH OFFICERS OF ENGLISH ARMY MAY BE EXPOSED

Subordinates, Who Have Come In for Public Basting, Threaten to Force the Scandal Upward.

ASTOUNDING CONDITIONS IN SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

Men in Authority Reported to Have Directed the Purchase of Provisions From Their Own Firms.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

LONDON, July 22.—Astounding developments are likely to arise in connection with the war stores scandals.

It is stated that some of the persons implicated threaten that in the event of not obtaining ample satisfaction they will impeach high Government officials for gross carelessness and, for lack of business precautions which made them mere tools in the hands of unscrupulous firms.

Officials interested in firms or individuals are stated to have given indirect orders to deal with certain people, and in one case it is alleged that a civilian in authority accepted a bribe.

It is also likely that the case of non-commissioned officers with large banking accounts will be gone into. It will further be urged that the supply branch of the Army Service Corps is totally unfit for a great war, as it has been reduced to a non-specialized branch, largely governed by transport and infantry officers who have no expert supply experience.

The very small number of efficient supply men were worked of their legs in South Africa, and very often were under officers totally ignorant of supply work, who would not, or could not, refuse supplies which their juniors of the supply branch had demanded.

In this way coarse food and rotten stores were not only sent to the troops, but were accepted by those who, if properly qualified, would have rejected them.

It is suggested that the supply branch of the army should have a thorough knowledge of the world's markets, and that capable agents should be appointed, who in time of war would be responsible for getting supplies from contractors whose integrity was beyond doubt.

Such a scheme would probably cost \$500,000 a year, but in war time it would result in the saving of millions.

VATICAN IS INTERESTED IN BRIGGS' CRITICISM.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

ROME, July 22.—Prof. Charles Briggs' article in the North American Review on "Reform in the Roman Catholic Church" has caused great interest in the Vatican.

His criticism of the papacy, and his many intimate friends, several of whom recognize the justice of his criticisms, have been very anxious to encourage him during his recent sojourn in Rome to help forward the Catholic reform by publishing just such an article.

Fifteen persons are said to have been placed in the hands of the Pope, who immediately directed that a summary of the article be made.

His Holiness retains impressions of the thoroughness of the criticism, and personally every word which was carried away by Prof. Briggs of the Vatican.

He is said to be very anxious to exchange liberal ideas in the Pope's private apartments.

GINGER BEER THE DRINK AT BANQUET TO REIDS.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

LONDON, July 22.—Lady Newborough (Mrs. Grace Carpenter), who has been the prettiest married woman in the ball in the last fortnight, had an impressive dinner at the Ritz hotel, when she was the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

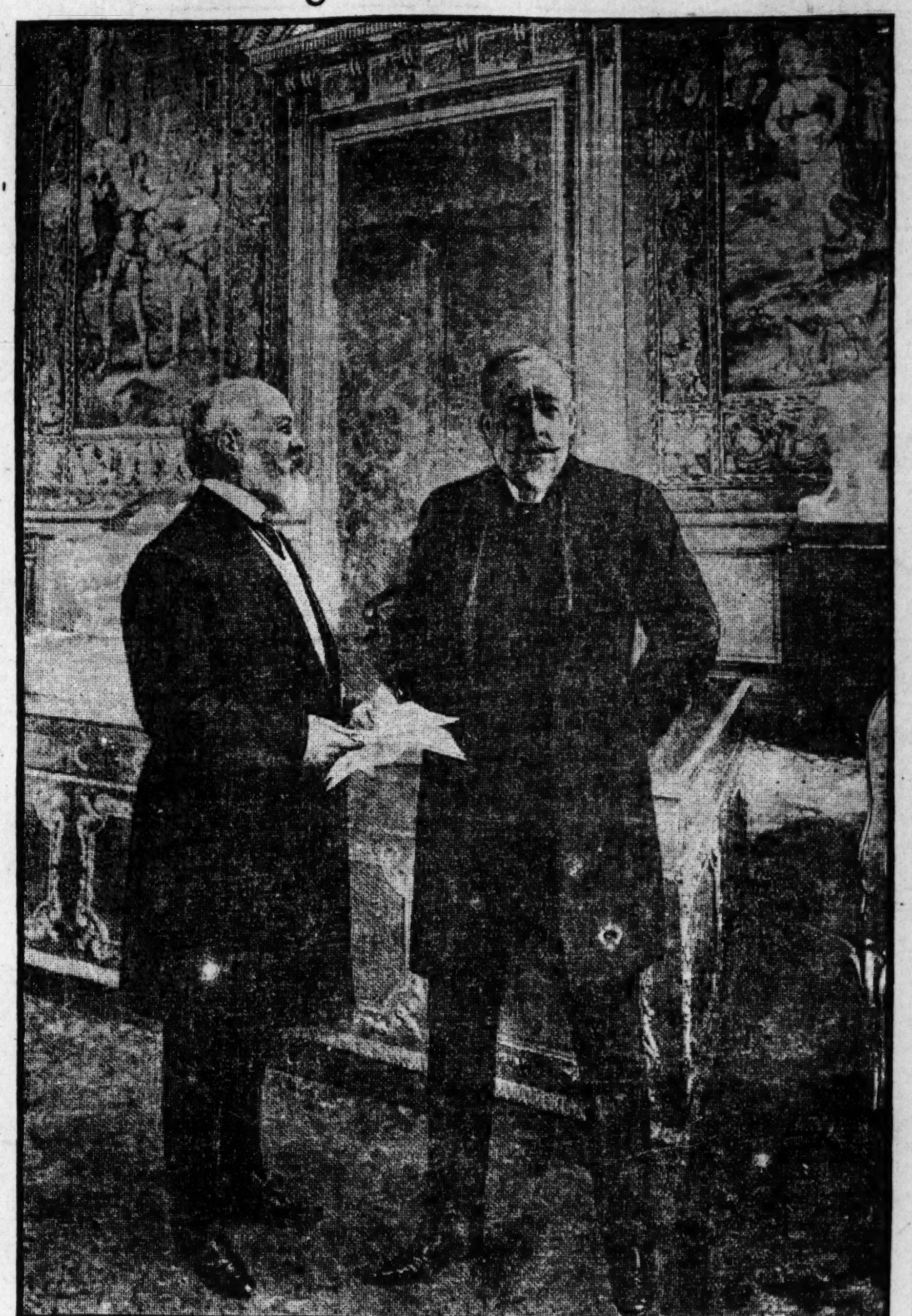
The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

The dinner was given by the Ritz hotel, which was the first time since the war that a lady had been the guest of the evening.

French Premier and German Ambassador Holding Historic Morocco Conference



This sketch of M. Rouvier, head of President Loubet's Cabinet, and Herr Raoulin, the Kaiser's representative in France, was made when France presented her final terms for the settlement of the Morocco affair to Germany. These terms, because of their great moderation, averted trouble between the two countries.

SEA TRIPS A LA CARTE UPON THE NEW AMERICA, LARGEST OF STEAMERS

Passengers May Have Either the American or European Plan on the Magnificent New Liner.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

LONDON, July 22.—The White Star company's latest mammoth liner America leaves Harland and Wolff's yard at the end of September. Her appearance introduces some notable novelties in transatlantic travel, for seven passengers may book passage simply and pay for everything a la carte, or may take passage, including meals, as on other steamers.

In other words, a passenger can travel either on the American or European plan.

For the European plan there is a special restaurant on the upper deck and a very magnificent saloon, the decoration of which cost \$100,000.

Work being done by one of the leading Paris houses. The saloon is lofty, with a large circular dome. There will be electric passenger and other elevators.

The ship is actually the biggest in the world, with 42,000 tons displacement, but owing to the peculiarities of tonnage measurement her registered dimensions are not quite equal to that of the Baltic. Her speed is about 17 knots.

For the restaurant there will be a special chef and cook. The waiters will dress as waiters and not as stewards. Meals will be served at the ordinary Carlton Hotel prices.

LEBAUDY'S AIRSHIP IN SERIES OF EXPERIMENTS

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—M. Lebaudy's steerable airship has just made a very successful trip from Paris to Meaux, a distance of 70 miles from each other. This is the first of a series of trials which will be made in 1905.

The first trial was made on Sept. 20, 1904, at the Harper-Adams Agricultural College, Newport, Salop.

All the competitors must be 100 pounds in weight. The airship will be divided into three parts, each of 40 pounds, and will be able to carry 120 pounds.

The prizes will be awarded to those who produce in 12 months the highest market value.

The last laying competition held by the Utility Club was over a period of 14 weeks, and the winning pen scored a record in that time of 243 eggs and 414 points. The points are given for size and weight, and the market value of the eggs.

Stackelberg, from War, Says Russia Can Win If Allowed Time

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—Count Loni de Castellane has been trying hard to introduce a new fashion, that of wearing a long, light overcoat at all times, even in the hottest weather. He and his wife are now at Deauville for a few weeks, but they stayed in Paris just as long as they could bear the heat, and were seen every evening at the opera.

In the Bois, the Countess always in white and wearing her inevitable white feather boa and the Count never without his long, light overcoat.

But the weather was against him, and no one else, at least among those who do not really represent, according to Stackelberg, the relative fighting ability of the Japanese and Russian forces.

He says the Russians are now in better trim to meet the yellow troops than ever before, and he thinks it will be a great pity if peace be made before one more mighty effort is made to crush the triumph of the Mikado by a complete rout of the Japanese army.

Stackelberg insists that, numerically, the Russians are now equal to the Japanese, which has not been the case since the battle of the Yalu River, and says the Russian artillery is now superior to that of the enemy, while the persistent target practice of the last few months has created the most efficient body of gunners in the world.

CASTELLANE TRIES IN VAIN TO INTRODUCE A LONG SUMMER COAT

Weather Stacks Cards Against His White Garment, However, and Nobody Else Adopts Fashion.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—Count Loni de Castellane has been trying hard to introduce a new fashion, that of wearing a long, light overcoat at all times, even in the hottest weather. He and his wife are now at Deauville for a few weeks, but they stayed in Paris just as long as they could bear the heat, and were seen every evening at the opera.

In the Bois, the Countess always in white and wearing her inevitable white feather boa and the Count never without his long, light overcoat.

But the weather was against him, and no one else, at least among those who do not really represent, according to Stackelberg, the relative fighting ability of the Japanese and Russian forces.

He says the Russians are now in better trim to meet the yellow troops than ever before, and he thinks it will be a great pity if peace be made before one more mighty effort is made to crush the triumph of the Mikado by a complete rout of the Japanese army.

Stackelberg insists that, numerically, the Russians are now equal to the Japanese, which has not been the case since the battle of the Yalu River, and says the Russian artillery is now superior to that of the enemy, while the persistent target practice of the last few months has created the most efficient body of gunners in the world.

The General thinks the comparative ineffectiveness of the Cossacks the biggest surprise of the war, but adds it is a good thing it is at last discovered.

Since it is now possible to go to work immediately to repair the faults, which consist mostly in lack of drill and not enough mobility. Stackelberg is silent on the question whether he will return to the scene of war or not.

Although not believing that peace ought to be made at once, he thinks the New Hampshire conference is more likely to end the struggle, especially if the Japanese do not make a demand to hold Sakhalin permanently and don't insist on an exhaustive indemnity.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes. "First in everything."

Stackelberg, from War, Says Russia Can Win If Allowed Time

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

PARIS, July 22.—Count Loni de Castellane has been trying hard to introduce a new fashion, that of wearing a long, light overcoat at all times, even in the hottest weather. He and his wife are now at Deauville for a few weeks, but they stayed in Paris just as long as they could bear the heat, and were seen every evening at the opera.

In the Bois, the Countess always in white and wearing her inevitable white feather boa and the Count never without his long, light overcoat.

But the weather was against him, and no one else, at least among those who do not really represent, according to Stackelberg, the relative fighting ability of the Japanese and Russian forces.

He says the Russians are now in better trim to meet the yellow troops than ever before, and he thinks it will be a great pity if peace be made before one more mighty effort is made to crush the triumph of the Mikado by a complete rout of the Japanese army.

Stackelberg insists that, numerically, the Russians are now equal to the Japanese, which has not been the case since the battle of the Yalu River, and says the Russian artillery is now superior to that of the enemy, while the persistent target practice of the last few months has created the most efficient body of gunners in the world.

The General thinks the comparative ineffectiveness of the Cossacks the biggest surprise of the war, but adds it is a good thing it is at last discovered.

Since it is now possible to go to work immediately to repair the faults, which consist mostly in lack of drill and not enough mobility. Stackelberg is silent on the question whether he will return to the scene of war or not.

Although not believing that peace ought to be made at once, he thinks the New Hampshire conference is more likely to end the struggle, especially if the Japanese do not make a demand to hold Sakhalin permanently and don't insist on an exhaustive indemnity.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes. "First in everything."

ONLY FRENCHMEN KITCHENER WILL OF CHARACTER CAN BE GREATER THAN INDIAN VICEROY

British Government, Tired of Seeing Its Girls Wounded, Has Made the Lot of Gallic Wooser More Difficult.

CHURCH CEREMONY CLOAK OF GREAT INIQUITIES

Women Supposed Themselves Married When Civil Ceremony Is Necessary—Many Turned Out of Doors by Brutal Men.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

At last a practical arrangement

ST. LOUIS STRIVING TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF A MILLION POPULATION FOR ST. LOUIS

Ideas Suggested in the Contest for the Post-Dispatch Prize of \$500.

TWELVE HUNDRED LETTERS RECEIVED

Conditions of the Award Committee Are Generally Neglected by the Earnest Contestants.

Conditions of Contest.

THE Post-Dispatch renews its offer of a prize of \$500 for the best practical suggestion of ways and means to increase the population of St. Louis to one million or more.

Write as many letters as you wish and address them to the Million Population Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

Confine each letter to one suggestion and give a practical plan for carrying out that suggestion. There is no limit on the number of words in each letter, but brevity will be considered as one of the elements by the Committee on Award.

The contest will close on Sept. 1, 1935.

Over twelve hundred letters have been received from patriotic St. Louisans contesting for the Post-Dispatch prize. Five hundred dollars is offered for a suggestion of ways and means whereby the population of the city may be increased to a million or more. A committee of award has been appointed by the Million Club Executive Committee, which has laid down the conditions of the contest.

The ideas must be practical and must be set forth in detail, just as if they would be submitted to the Board of Directors of a corporation. Not only must the method of working out the scheme be made plain, but the means of raising the needed money must be stated.

Lots of good ideas have been sent in and many that are not so good, but few adhere to the conditions, or do more than state the bald idea. Few tell HOW the suggestion is to be carried out.

See if you cannot get the \$500. Send in that brilliant idea that is seething in your brain and comply with the conditions of the contest. Make it plain, simple, workable.

Following are a few of the interesting letters received; space forbids the publication of more than a narrow selection.

Printer's Ink Boom.

Million Population Editor.

My idea is as follows: In order to increase the population of St. Louis, is to advertise it.

This can be done by all the newspapers and local magazines, also to make notes in the other magazines. This should extend to Europe as well as to the United States and Canada.

While in the building of the office I saw lying on the street a small book that told all the interesting facts about that city.

I believe the Million Club should make a regular magazine and circulate it widely.

This magazine ought to have a few different languages. To get those who are not English speaking, it should be in the language of the people who live in the city.

WILLIAM ROSENTHAL, 817 North Tenth street.

A Home-Building Plan.

Million Population Editor.

To increase the population of St. Louis to one million means an increase of about 40,000 families. To get those families to locate means to give better inducements than are obtained in other cities. In the building of the city, I saw lying on the street a small book that told all the interesting facts about that city.

I believe the Million Club should make a regular magazine and circulate it widely.

This magazine ought to have a few different languages. To get those who are not English speaking, it should be in the language of the people who live in the city.

WILLIAM ROSENTHAL, 817 North Tenth street.

To do this, organize a society to be known as "The Million Population Association." Have some of the local capitalists who are willing to invest enough to purchase a large tract of land and receive the investment back with a 4 per cent start the association, and be its officers.

Purchase 100 acres of land, divide it into lots and streets; this would make 100,000 good lots.

Divide these lots into 10 series of 10 lots each. Charge for the first 10 lots at a rate twice the cost of acreage property, with interest on this price at 3 per cent.

Set aside one-half the purchase price as a sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

When these lots are ready for sale, divide the lots into two series of 10 lots each. Let the increased value go to the sinking fund, to add factories, schools, parks, and furnish employment to the purchasers.

HOW?



Your old friend, St. Louis, wants contestants for the Post-Dispatch prize of \$500 to tell HOW to carry out practically their numerous suggestions for increasing the population of the city to one million or more.

house. Allow the profits on material and construction and retain, together with monthly payments on stock, to mature said stock, used for expenses or improvements when stock is matured. Give deed to each owner and a release to each mortgage, together with each class to obtain a home free of encumbrance.

It will be found under this plan a home can be obtained on the monthly payment plan, the purchaser paying no more than he would pay in rent. The sum of all payments being less than an individual could build alone with the cash.

Different tracts can be obtained to suit the different classes of purchasers, from the lowest to the highest.

Under this plan a home can be built for 40 per cent less than the usual building and loan plan, where they require 40 per cent paid in by the purchaser before getting his home. He can get the home without the 40 per cent and the security is just as good.

W. E. BRYSON, 1007 Chemical Building, Chicago, Ill.

Remit Taxes.

Million Population Editor.

Get enough people to come to St. Louis to increase the population to 1,000,000 or more, special inducements will have to be offered, and no better inducements can be offered than the assurance that they can secure remunerative employment when they come.

Well-established factories offer the best and most permanent form of work. The question is how to secure additional factories. All realize the necessity of increasing the population to get more money with which to construct a city pipe line in order to get the gas to the manufacturer in districts (there is no need for digging up the whole city) affording good shipping facilities and where the price of ground is not too high, then charge the manufacturer a sum just sufficient to cover the interest depreciation and maintenance incurred in constructing the pipe line and the cost of the gas. Then let the city pass a stringent law, carrying heavy penalties, prohibiting any individual company or set of individuals from drilling or operating gas wells or natural gas pipe lines within the city limits.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer. The city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

indirectly attributable to the bridge arbitrage.

The most practical way that I see to offset this evil and thereby induce manufacturers to stay in St. Louis and also as a means of inducing others to locate here, is for the City Council to appropriate a sum of money to be used by the city to build a city pipe line in order to get the gas to the manufacturer in districts (there is no need for digging up the whole city) affording good shipping facilities and where the price of ground is not too high, then charge the manufacturer a sum just sufficient to cover the interest depreciation and maintenance incurred in constructing the pipe line and the cost of the gas. Then let the city pass a stringent law, carrying heavy penalties, prohibiting any individual company or set of individuals from drilling or operating gas wells or natural gas pipe lines within the city limits.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

I say give the manufacturer cheap power. To do it let the city go into the business of generating power and sell it to the manufacturer at a price that will enable him to compete with the manufacturer who gets his power from the city.

The city should build a city pipe line in order to get the gas to the manufacturer in districts (there is no need for digging up the whole city) affording good shipping facilities and where the price of ground is not too high, then charge the manufacturer a sum just sufficient to cover the interest depreciation and maintenance incurred in constructing the pipe line and the cost of the gas. Then let the city pass a stringent law, carrying heavy penalties, prohibiting any individual company or set of individuals from drilling or operating gas wells or natural gas pipe lines within the city limits.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

By this I do not mean that the city should interfere in any manner with those individuals who have previously expended their enterprise and money in letting St. Louisians know that we really have natural gas in paying quantities under our streets.

Then pass another stringent ordinance prohibiting the sale, by the city, of any gas to others than the manufacturer or a power user. This would prolong the supply of gas to the manufacturer and give the manufacturer a job and the manufacturer would be saved hundreds of dollars in experimenting with partnership and the city would not be consumed, to say nothing of saving to them in the difference in the price of gas to the manufacturer and the price of gas to the consumer.

ANTI-TRUST LAW JAILS MR. SMILEY

Formed a Wheat Pool in Kansas and Is Statute's First Victim.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

LA CROSSE, Kan., July 22.—In a little tin-roofed stone jail, with the thermometer standing at 100 degrees in the shade for six hours of the day, E. J. Smiley is paying the penalty here for having violated the Kansas anti-trust law.

Mr. Smiley is said to be the only man in the United States who ever suffered imprisonment for the violation of such a law. Other men have been convicted of crimes similar to Smiley's, but have escaped actual imprisonment.

As secretary of the Kansas Grain Dealers' Association Smiley was arrested in 1902 charged with having formed a pool among the millers of Kansas, a small wheat station a few miles east of La Crosse.

He was convicted in the District Court here after a trial which was hard fought on both sides. His attorney carried the case through the Kansas State Supreme Court, and the United States Supreme Court, and after affirming the decision of the Kansas County District Court.

After vainly trying for a pardon from the governor, Smiley came here early in May of this year and surrendered to J. M. Purcell, the sheriff of the county. Nearly every farmer in Kansas regarded the conviction of Smiley as a personal victory.

So interested were the farmers of the county in seeing that the sentence of ninety days imprisonment imposed by the court was carried out that they from the first month and a half there were from thirty to thirty farmers gathered about the jail every day.

WIDOW TO WED AN EX-CONVICT

Discharged Prisoner Who Saved \$3000 During His Term Meets Affinity.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

DAYTON, O., July 22.—Having read of the release of John H. Thurman from the Ohio Penitentiary for a confinement of 13 years for the murder of a man who had insulted his wife in Cincinnati long years ago, Mrs. Francis Verich, a widow, of 129 Columbia street, displayed her commiseration by inviting him to call for a Sunday dinner.

Thurman, who was denied admission to the Soldiers' Home, despite his war record, and who felt that he was against him, accepted the invitation and found a true sympathizer. A romance followed and the couple will be wedded in the fall.

Thurman had paid the balance due on the widow's property, had the house painted and made other repairs, necessary to enable her to live in it. While in prison Thurman was a model prisoner, and saved nearly \$3000 while working as a janitor and janitor. His former wife, whom he has been unable to locate, is supposed to be living in Cincinnati.

HAD 95 DESCENDANTS

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

BALTIMORE, July 22.—Three daughters, 24 grandchildren, 63 great-grandchildren and five great-great-grandchildren—95 descendants—were gathered around the body of Mrs. Catherine Stearns, who died here, aged 91 years, at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. J. H. Stearns, 1007 North Tenth street.

Mrs. Stearns had retained all her faculties, and a few minutes before her death had been conversing with a "laughter."

TEXAS VETERANS TO MEET.

Great Congregation of Speakers for Annual Reunion.

AUSTIN, Tex., July 22.—The annual joint reunion of the Texas Veterans' Association, which will be held at Driftwood, Hays County, Aug. 10, 11 and 12, promises to be one of the largest reunions in recent years. There will be addresses by T. M. Campbell, A. S. Houston, Senator A. B. Davidson, Judge Clarence Martin, Judge N. A. Cravens, Superintendent R. B. Cousins, Lee J. Roundtree, J. F. Curl, Wilbur P. Allen and other distinguished speakers.

There will be all kinds of amusements on the grounds, and everybody is invited to attend and camp on the grounds during the reunion. This camp owns the grounds, consisting of 30 acres of land, at one of the most beautiful and picturesque localities in Hays County, and any one attending will be assured a good time.

Aged Woman Found in Street.

Policeman Nugent of the Tenth District found an aged woman lying on the sidewalk last night in front of 4901 Washington avenue. She gave her name as Mrs. Mary Menard and said she lived in the neighborhood of Eighteenth street and Cass avenue, and was on her way to the home of some friends when she became exhausted. She gave her age as 74, and said she had been in the city for some time.

Getting Giddy.

From the Philadelphia Press.

It is supposed that Mrs. Brown has her hair bleached now.

She: Yes, but how did that know? You're getting giddy.

He: Yes, but I thought that you'd be the next step. She had just been spell bound by a man who I went away.

She Could.

From the Yonkers Statesman.

Patience: Do you think it is wrong to play the piano the way the doctor does on Sunday?

Patience: Why, I think it's wrong for a piano to play the piano the way the doctor does on any day.

WOMAN TO GET MILLION DOLLARS

Niece Will Share in Fortune Left by Her Forgotten Rich Uncle.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—Heir to one-fourth of an estate valued at \$1,000,000, and daily expecting a summons to assume the ownership of the fortune, Mrs. Charles Roberts of 103 North Lehigh street, has not, as most women would have done, allowed the knowledge of her good luck to turn her mind.

"More women," she said, "couldn't keep still a moment after hearing such news. They would be overcome with excitement. The news doesn't affect me so. Of course, I am glad. As for the money, I have given no thought to what I will do with it, and will not think of how to spend it until I get it."

"You see, I am not counting my chickens before they are hatched. There may be some trouble about getting the money. I have proofs of my claim. Then, again, the lawyers eat a great deal of it up."

At the same time that she received a summons to appear in court, she had not seen for 23 years. Mrs. Roberts got the news that she had fallen heir to a million dollars from a rich uncle who had died in Lancaster, died in California, leaving an estate to be divided between his nieces.

More than 50 years ago, Heighler, then a poor man, went West, where he became a successful mining prospector. In 1859 he died, leaving mining property and railroad investments now worth \$1,000,000. No one claimed the property until recently.

A law firm in San Francisco, who are looking into the matter, recently wrote to Mrs. Roberts to say that there would be no trouble in obtaining the estate. Since then she has received no news from the West.

Not Tom Lawson

Of Boston, but I save you from \$2 to \$5 on every set of rubber tires. I have applied all the best grades of rubber tires used in the St. Louis market, and am a fair and capable judge. I am assured to say that most of them come up to the guarantee. But why say more, even though you are wealthy? I recommend only the best. My proof is the recommendation of some of the best-known business men in St. Louis. I will replace your tires a hundred times and then return your money if my statement is not true. Look for bad cuts. With attention rubber tires should last at least for three years. Let me replace your tires at a small cost this season and I am satisfied. I will replace them with new ones when you need them. Pardon the statement, but so many dealers use the expression, after apparently convincing some that they are really getting a bargain, "That's easy money." Investigate my statement is all I ask.

UNITED RUBBER TIRE REPAIR CO., 1948 North Broadway, Kinloch 1994.

Bad Prospect.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Shiftless says he's waiting to step into his rich uncle's shoes."

"Well, they'll cause him all sorts of trouble. Nothing is worse than an idling shoe, and his uncle's are altogether too big for him."

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes.

"First in everything."

Put Your Ear To The Track

800 REALTY RUMBLES

Are switched from the sidewalk of "supply" onto the main road of "demand" today through the

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH WANT DIRECTORY.

Remember "The early bird," etc.

A. MOLL GROCER CO.

614-616-618 FRANKLIN AV. AND 822 N. 7th St.

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

Central Brewing Co.'s Extra Pale Beer (2 doz. 6oz. cans) 80c No.

Marshall's Kipper Herring, 15c

Walker's Chicken Tamales, 8c

Cafe Baked Beans, 3-pound cans, 7c

Sphinx Bartlett Pears, 2 1/2-pound cans, 14c

American 1/4 lb Sardines, 10c

Linen Glass March, 1-pound packages, per package, 4c

Walker's Chili-concerni, 1-pound cans, 8c

Cooper's California Olive Oil (large bottles), per bottle, \$1

Sinclair's Pickled Pigs Feet (glass jars), per jar, 25c

Quart Mason Fruit Jars, 43c

Lighthouse Parlor Matchboxes, per dozen, 9c

Fine California Table Claret Wine, per gallon, 60c

Fancy Domestic Swiss Cheese, per pound, 18c

Potted or Deviled Ham, 10c

Maple Flake Breakfast Food (ready to serve), per package, 12c

Monarch Root Beer Extract, 5c

Thompson's Wild Cherry, 8c

Walker's Pumpkin (for pies), large cans, per can, 5c

Jello Ice Cream Powder, all flavors, per package, 9c

U. S. Marine Tobacco, 1-lb. tin tins, each, 29c

Old Blackberry Brandy, 45c

Mexican Pulque Bitters, 60c

Mayfield Bourbon Whisky (5 years old), per gallon, \$2.75

"Question of the Day,"

By E. G. LEWIS, President

PEOPLE'S UNITED STATES BANK

In August issue of

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

OF ST. LOUIS.

There are "TWO SIDES" to Every Story.

There has been such a great demand in St. Louis for August issue of THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, containing this article by Mr. Lewis, that it has been placed on sale at the principal News Stands in St. Louis.

"OVER" 5000 copies sold Saturday in 5 hours by downtown newsboys. Ask your newsboy for a copy.

NOTE. On receipt of a 2-cent stamp to cover postage we will send to any address, by first return mail, copy of August issue.

Address, Advertising Department.

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE,

(Largest in the world) ST. LOUIS, MO.

BUILDING ROOM DOWN TOWN WILL OPEN IN FALL

Office and Commercial Structures in Business District Assured by Completion of Financing Plans—Broadway Improvements.

LULL IN REALTY NOW DUE TO HOT WEATHER

Indications Are That Autumn Will Also See Great Activity in Residence Property—Many Await Cheaper Materials.

BY BERRY MOORE.

Business in realty circles during the past week was confined almost exclusively to medium-priced properties. It was of small volume and of a miscellaneous character. The hot weather was noticeably against operations and was an effective barrier to many transactions of more or less importance.

Not a deal of note came to light in the central business district of the city. Most of the big operators are luxuriating at out-of-town resorts.

Until their return trading in that section, it is believed, will be on the quiet side. Realty men view the lull optimistically. It is only a breathing spell, they say. The prosperous conditions which characterized the market during the last quarter, according to them, are only a forerunner of the bonanza times ahead. The market, the forthcoming fall, it is generally predicted, will be the most vigorous in the history of the city.

The prophecy is based upon the belief that the demand which has been confined primarily to central business sections, Olive street, Grand avenue and the West End, will have expanded to embrace the entire city.

One of the best indications that the realty business in St. Louis is not approaching a collapse, as the "bears" in the field are predicting, is the fact that a company with a capital of \$2,000,000 is now being formed for the handling of downtown property.

The principles in the new company are kept secret, but it is stated in best informed circles that it will be composed of 12 of the wealthiest and most influential business men of the city.

Overtures have been made to employees of several of the trust companies and big real estate agencies of the city with the view of securing their services, and the new company, it is said, will be one of the best organized and equipped in the West.

While it will do a general realty and financial business, it will operate principally on its own behalf in central holdings and it is expected will be a powerful factor in the local market.

It will be in active operation about Sept. 1.

Big Deals Under Way.

Upon the return of the big operators to the city this fall it is hinted that some important announcements will be forthcoming.

Deals, involving the erection of department, office and commercial buildings of various characters in the business district, which have been delayed for want of financial backing in St. Louis, will have been successfully underwritten in New York. The fourteen-story office building planned for the northeast corner of Broadway and Chestnut street and the mammoth department store for Tenth and Olive streets, will probably be the first of the proposed structures to be casting long shadows in the downtown section.

These projects have been hanging fire for a long time, but it is understood that they are now practically assured. A transformation in values will come with the new improvements, and investments here at present values it is believed, will return a pretty penny in the early future.

But the building movement is in no wise restricted to the business area. Hundreds of homeowners, who purchased sites during the past season have delayed building until fall in anticipation of a drop in prices of material and construction, and the indications are that building will be active throughout the city.

Inquiry, according to agents, has been frequent recently for realty in central Broadway. Much advantageously located ground with old improvements here, will, by virtue of expiring leases, soon become available, and retail interests with new building plans are ready to buy it at the highest market levels.

A five-year lease of a plot on the east side of Broadway, between Olive and Locust streets, it is understood, has been practically secured by important retail interests which will erect at once a handsome mercantile structure.

Broadway and Pine Plans.

Among the most desirable corners ripe for improvement in this section are the northeast and southeast corners of Broadway and Pine street. Attractive offers have been made for them and it will doubtless be only a matter of time before they will be developed. A very short time when they will be occupied by imposing new structures.

The southeast corner, which is occupied by Miller & Averill, is owned by August H. Scherer, president of the German-American Bank. The German-American, which is now at the southwest corner of Broadway and Market street, is understood to be desirous of a more central location. In the new building which will soon be erected on the corner, the Gehner corner, the stanch old financial institution will, it is expected, be provided with commodious quarters.

Two pieces of property on West Pine boulevard, between Sarah street and

Boyle avenue, have been transferred to the trustees of the Barnes Hospital. For \$100,000 was paid for a paid-off lot other \$5000. This property is some distance from that bought by the hospital trustees few weeks ago near Forest Park, where the hospital will be located.

OLIVE ST. CAR BARN LEASED FOR WAREHOUSE

The Mercantile Trust Co., through John J. Hogan, its leasing department, closed during the week a lease of the group of buildings at Locust street and Olive street, fronting 200 feet on Olive street and 200 feet on Locust street and 214 feet on Leonard avenue, to Oliver P. Langan.

These buildings were formerly occupied by the old Olive street cable line of the Missouri Railway.

They were leased for a term of ten years for the account of Isaac C. Langan, the attorney. Mr. Langan purchased the property a little over a year ago, and the rental provided for will net him a handsome rate of interest on the investment.

The Langan company will convert the Olive street frontage into stores for retail purposes. The rear portion of the building, fronting on Locust street, will probably be occupied as a branch of the Langan & Taylor Storage and Moving Co., at a storage house.

The trust company is daily receiving numerous inquiries relative to the sale of the buildings, and there will doubtless be a large number in attendance.

This sale will commence at 1:30 p. m. on Sunday, September 10, at the corner of Cass and Olive streets, and the various lots will be sold at the hours named in the advertisements, regardless of price.

SALE OF DOWNTOWN REALTY JULY 29.

The Mercantile Trust Co. is announcing another auction to be held Saturday, July 29. It will embrace brick buildings and investment properties in the downtown district, high class residences at the northeast corner of Union avenue and Westmoreland place, and lots here and there throughout the northwestern section of the city.

The trust company is daily receiving numerous inquiries relative to the sale of the buildings, and there will doubtless be a large number in attendance.

This sale will commence at 1:30 p. m. on Sunday, September 10, at the corner of Cass and Olive streets, and the various lots will be sold at the hours named in the advertisements, regardless of price.

AGENTS' REPORTS.

CHAS. F. VOGEL.

Chas. F. Vogel reports having made the following sales:

House numbered 4158 Broadway avenue, between Locust street and Thurman boulevard, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 13-15-17-19, of block 200, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 1821 Dolan street, between Emmet street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

House numbered 4535 Locust street, between Locust street and Grand avenue, a two-story brick dwelling arranged as two flats of six and seven rooms and bath, with furnace and all conveniences; lot 20-22-24-26, of block 100, on West Pine boulevard, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

Pretty Boat's Captain Who Worries Pilots



Fifteen-Year-Old Girl Govern- ment Is After for Running Launch Without License.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Capt. S. S. Simpson is a pretty 15-year-old girl. She runs a steam launch between East Thirtieth street and Classen's Point. She has no license to run about, but that makes no difference, for she does, and she carries passengers.

Her boat is a little trit 30 feet long and her crew is the engineer. She sometimes carries 30 or 40 passengers.

This much perturbed the Pilots' Association. A man was sent to investigate. He reported the facts, and now the girl Captain is subject of complaint to the United States authorities.

The American Association of Masters and Pilots is after Capt. "Sis" Simpson of the launch Shandy, which carries passengers up the Sound from the foot of East 144th street to Classen's Point. Capt. "Sis" is a pretty girl of 15 years and has been running the launch ever since the season opened. Her crew consists of the engineer. The launch is about 30 feet long and is propelled by gasoline.

United Harbor No. 1 of the Pilots' Association, detailed Capt. M. P. Shaughnessy to investigate on Sunday the report that several launches without licensed pilots were taking excursions from 144th street, East River.

With 25 feet front by 118 feet deep, for \$2500 cash. This house was purchased for a home.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

They also sold for account of Miss S. A. Jones, lot 50 feet front on the north side of Locust street, between Locust and Lillie Kern, who purchased for \$12,000.

VICTIM OF SEEKS TO DIE

John D. Seebold of 5503 Wells Avenue, Forced Out of Business, Takes Acid.

TEST CASE IS PENDING

Saloon at 2964 Cass Avenue Was Closed by Excise Commissioner.

John D. Seebold, a saloon keeper, residing at 5503 Wells avenue, is lying at his home in a comatose condition as the result of drinking carbolic acid yesterday morning with intent to kill himself. According to the physicians who are attending him, he has a fair chance for recovery.

Seebold has been in the saloon business for 20 years, and up to April 27 was conducting a saloon at 2964 Cass avenue. About that time he was accused of violating the Sunday law and appeared before Judge Hiram Moore at the Court of Criminal Correction.

Seebold won the case, but the city appealed to the Supreme Court, where the case is now pending. In the meantime Seebold's license was revoked, and he was unable to carry on his former business. The legal battle exhausted Seebold's savings and this worried him to such an extent that, according to Mrs. Seebold, he decided to take his own life.

Yesterday morning Seebold came downtown at 4, telling his wife he had bought a bottle of carbolic acid when he was at Ninth and Locust streets. This he did, according to his statement on his return.

At 8:30 he was back at his home in a state of a hearty breakfast, remarking that the trip downtown had given him an appetite. After breakfast he read the morning paper and at 9:30 Seebold left the house to go to bed and take a "long rest."

Mrs. Seebold said that she believes he bought the carbolic acid when he went out on board, and returned with it. She examined the bottle thoroughly for him, but found only eight, and they were not the kind he needed. She called the police, and looked old and dilapidated.

Capt. Shaughnessy made a report on six other launches which were run by amateur pilots and had no life preservers at all. All of them were loaded on their trip.

"That little girl pilot on the Shandy," said Capt. Shaughnessy, "was the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

"It was all very pretty and I admired her nerve, but think what would happen if she had packed in there in case of an accident! The other boats were run by men, and the pilot of one was a boy. We shall lay a complaint at the Custom House, the smartest thing I ever saw. She had a blue sailor suit trimmed with white and a blue yachting cap that came down almost to her eyes. Her face and hands were as brown as those of any old deep sea sailor. She helped the men and children aboard as business like as you please. Then she stands on the front, sings out to the men and children, and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells and swings her little finger two bells."

MOTHER, REPULSED, TATTOO MARKS ON WRONG J. W. LEE

Mrs. Lottie Engelhorn Seeks Custody of Child Through Court of Appeals.

GIRL LIVES WITH AUNT

"Don't Let Her Touch Me," She Cries as Parent Caresses Her.

The habeas corpus proceedings instituted by Mrs. Lottie Engelhorn to gain possession of her 15-year-old daughter, Nellie Lallemand, from her former husband, Emil Lallemand, is being heard before Judge Norton in the Circuit Court of Appeals.

</

MERGER LOOKS TO CONTROL OF COAL OUTPUT FORESTRY BUREAU

TO CONTROL OF COAL OUTPUT FORESTRY BUREAU

TO CONTROL OF COAL OUTPUT FORESTRY BUREAU

Mines on Southern Railway in Syndicate and Options Secured on Those on Three Other Lines.

RAILROADS LEND AID TO THE MOVEMENT

East St. Louis and Belleville Men Take First Steps in What Is Expected to Be Big Fuel Combine.

The control of the soft coal supply of the Louisville is believed to be threatened by the forming of a syndicate of Belleville and East St. Louis men and by the consolidation on their part of all the coal mines on the Southern Railway between East St. Louis and Centralia, Ill. This syndicate, it is said, also has options on most of the mines along the Illinois Central and the B. & O. Southern railroad.

Bonds to the amount of \$2,000,000 have been issued by the syndicate. It is thought that the Southern Railway is behind the consolidation and that the other railroad will back the move to consolidate those mines on which options are held. However, it is declared by those in the new syndicate that they have no knowledge of plans for the consolidation of other mines in the district.

Twelve mines are controlled by the syndicate, including the Muen mine at Belleville, the Little Oak mine at Shiloh and the Maule mine at Shiloh. The daily output of the mines is about 50,000 tons.

The actual transfer of the properties, it is said by men in the syndicate, has not taken place.

Of the mines on which options are said to be held, there are located along the line of the East St. Louis and Suburban Railroad, 11 on the B. & O. S. W., and 20 on the Illinois Central Railway. Most of these mines are large ones.

In cases where owners have refused to sell, it is said, options have been taken on surrounding coal lands, with a view to forcing the sale if possible.

Already, it is said, \$300,000 has been paid for mines where options have been taken.

COMES HERE TO TEACH HINDOISM

P. Ramanathan's Visit Inspired by Belief in Necessity of "Unity of Religion."

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Clad in a long flowing robe of black and a large white turban, P. Ramanathan, the religious leader of the Hindoo population of the island of Ceylon, arrived here on the steamer Campania today. He is here to convert Americans to Hindooism.

While intensely interested in religion, Mr. Ramanathan is prominent politician, and is a collector-general of Ceylon. By his visit to this country he hopes to go much toward bringing about a better understanding religiously between the East and the West. He has devoted his life to the study of the Bible, and was the first to translate the Scriptures into his native tongue. His visit to this country was inspired by his belief in the necessity of "unity of religion."

Mr. Ramanathan has been visited by missionaries from many religions, but he has said that he has been converted to Hindooism. One reason for his failure to convert to other religions, he has said, was that he was not given the proper resources to gain political power.

To bring about this "unity of religion," Mr. Ramanathan has spent from eight to ten months in this country, devoting all of his time to teaching Hindooism.

LUNATIC BURN'S WHEAT

Incendiary, Believed Crazed by Speculation, Sets Fire to Stocks and Granaries.

WICHITA, Kan., July 22.—Thousands of bushels of new wheat has been destroyed by a lunatic at large in Reno County, between Butler and Burrton, who passed through the district today setting fire to stocks and granaries.

The incendiary, whose name is not known, thought to have been crazed by losses in wheat speculation. A posse has been organized at Burrton to capture him.

DYING FROM PEBBLE WOUND

Boy, Lightly Struck on Head, Has Brain Fever.

Will Collect Statistics, Study Trade Conditions and Investigate New Uses for the Products of Trees.

WOOD PAVING AGAIN BECOMING POPULAR

Treated With Creosote, Varieties of American Lumber Considered Superior to Asphalt in Foreign Cities.

By Wire from the Washington Bureau of the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—A new section has been created in the Bureau of Forestry, to study the uses of lumber, transportation, markets and the uses of lumber and other forest products. The various grading specifications will be brought together for comparison by both buyers and sellers of lumber.

As has been done in the case of log rules, the new section will also supplement the decennial census by publishing, in co-operation with the National Lumbermen's Association, an annual statement of the amount of lumber cut and marketed. The movement of lumber will be followed from the mill through the great commercial centers until it reaches the consumer.

Special uses of wood for cooperage and boxes and for paving blocks will be carefully considered. This study will include an investigation of the qualities of the woods at present used, an estimate of the supply of the kinds of timber available, an investigation of the properties of other and more abundant woods which may be substituted for the kinds now in use, and a study of the methods of manufacture with a view to recommending improvements which will increase the output and lessen the waste of the raw material.

Wood Regains Favor for Paving

Many of the cities of the country have gone back to the use of wood block for street pavements, claiming that they have many advantages over other materials when properly laid. This increasing interest has been noted by the Forestry Bureau, and this subject will be one which the new section of lumber trade will go into first. Reports have reached here from European and Australian cities indicating that wood blocks are superior to asphalt and macadam in the particulars of coolness, quietness, safety of footing and sanitary conditions.

So far as the sanitary qualities are concerned, the advantages in that respect come with the use of blocks only when they are thoroughly creosoted, and in laying are filled in between with creosote.

The woods used with the best results for paving purposes have been American hardwoods, American woods which have not had a thorough test in well-worn streets. The use of creosote, which has been tried with considerable success in England.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Clad in a long flowing robe of black and a large white turban, P. Ramanathan, the religious leader of the Hindoo population of the island of Ceylon, arrived here on the steamer Campania today. He is here to convert Americans to Hindooism.

While intensely interested in religion, Mr. Ramanathan is prominent politician, and is a collector-general of Ceylon. By his visit to this country he hopes to go much toward bringing about a better understanding religiously between the East and the West. He has devoted his life to the study of the Bible, and was the first to translate the Scriptures into his native tongue. His visit to this country was inspired by his belief in the necessity of "unity of religion."

Mr. Ramanathan has been visited by missionaries from many religions, but he has said that he has been converted to Hindooism. One reason for his failure to convert to other religions, he has said, was that he was not given the proper resources to gain political power.

To bring about this "unity of religion," Mr. Ramanathan has spent from eight to ten months in this country, devoting all of his time to teaching Hindooism.

LUNATIC BURN'S WHEAT

Incendiary, Believed Crazed by Speculation, Sets Fire to Stocks and Granaries.

WICHITA, Kan., July 22.—Thousands of bushels of new wheat has been destroyed by a lunatic at large in Reno County, between Butler and Burrton, who passed through the district today setting fire to stocks and granaries.

The incendiary, whose name is not known, thought to have been crazed by losses in wheat speculation. A posse has been organized at Burrton to capture him.

DYING FROM PEBBLE WOUND

Boy, Lightly Struck on Head, Has Brain Fever.

Accused of Ten Forgeries

Accused of Ten Forgeries

Flurry Follows Bank Statement, Showing Worst Condition Since 1893 and Loans Increased by \$15,000,000.

COTTON CONDITIONS MORE PROMISING

Wheat Responded to Rumors of Rust and Heavy Trading Follows Buiges as July Visible Is Weak.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, July 22.—The Evening Post's weekly review of the marketing of cotton today was optimistic, pointing out that the market was "more promising" than it has been for some time.

WALL STREET—The specific cause for the sudden and sharp break in the Stock Exchange today was not apparent. Probably the bank statement would have been causing disappointment, but there is surely no reason why it should have been so.

Last week's \$1,500,000 increase in the surplus was so completely ascribed from known conditions at the end of the period, that there was abundant reason for expecting that it would be repeated. It was not an unfavorable surprise, but it was not as favorable as might have been anticipated, though a \$1,500,000 loan increase—carrying, doubtless a good part of last week's operations—added a \$4,500,000 drop in the surplus. Oddly enough, even this relative increase leaves the account once more at the lowest figure reached at the present date in any year, but one, since 1893.

The conspicuous financial movement of the day undoubtedly is, the fury with which speculation leaps upon any commodity in which there is the slightest promise of scarcity. We have seen this within a week or two, in cotton; it has dominated all of this week's markets in wheat.

The hint of too liberal an estimate on acreage in the one, the rumor of a blight on the growing plant in the other, was enough to converge on it the roving capital of the speculator, with such violence as almost immediately to overreach itself. Not the least curious part of this episode, when considered in comparison with the speculative markets of a dozen years ago, is the altered position of the producer in regard to the speculative market.

Farmer Turns Speculator.

The typical spectacle of the produce markets nowadays is the farmer and the speculator hand in hand, each watching for the other's hint so as to serve the other's purpose, as, for example, in the combination of the cotton grower, whose headquarters are equally in the New Orleans Cotton Exchange and among the planters.

WHEAT—For a short time early in the week there was a downward tendency in all wheat markets, but it was a strong rising trend was developed. The initial depression was not particularly noticeable in the remote deliveries, which was by no means strange, since the market was largely speculative. In short, the market was almost wholly dominated by bearish sentiment, probably in part of traders being on the alert for a change in the weather and in part by the fact that receipts in the Southwest, where the crop is being harvested, progressed steadily and satisfactorily.

It is misleading to make comparisons between the present market and a year ago, because, as is well known, it is a year ago that the market was dominated by bearish sentiment, probably in part of traders being on the alert for a change in the weather and in part by the fact that receipts in the Southwest, where the crop is being harvested, progressed steadily and satisfactorily.

Visible Wheat Disappointing.

July contracts were relatively strong as sellers for the decline were in a hurry to get out of the market, and anxious to convert, owing in part to the fact that the visible supply showed a much greater reduction than was anticipated. There were, in fact, reductions even in Kansas City, where the milling time for new wheat was unusually brisk.

The large increase in the visible supply in the face of the liberal movement from the Southwest proves conclusively that hard Kansas wheat has been shipped in large quantities to the Northwest, where supplies of spring wheat were exhausted. Hence it is suggested that a large percentage of the so-called spring wheat recently marketed has contained an unusually high proportion of hard Kansas and Oklahoma wheat.

The subsequent upturn in prices was mainly chargeable to complaints of too much hot weather in the Northwest, where the crop was said to be deteriorating owing to rust. Lately, however, conditions have not been satisfactory. It is generally believed that spring wheat has gone backward, and it is possible, therefore, that the next report of the Department of Agriculture will show an important decline in condition. Many conservatives are inclined to attribute the "hot" report of the department placed the condition higher than warranted. Should the next report show a condition of close to 85, little astonishment would be displayed.

The large-Speculator's price of cotton has continued active this week, but the volume of business has been lighter and the fluctuations less violent than during the excitement of the previous week.

Cotton More Bullish.

The extreme range of the market has been about 60 points, or the equivalent of 10 cents per bale, with prices ranging from 10.40 to 10.50 last Saturday, and there to 10.75 yesterday. The New Orleans and Liverpool markets have fluctuated in similar manner, with conditions also prevailing there, with excitement and apprehension over the threatened failure of the crop gradually subsiding, and with speculators having been content to wait for further advance rather than the refusal of the public to come in.

MacDowell Honored.

The Round Table Club of the Y. M. C. A. has honorably awarded its monthly banquet to the late Senator MacDowell, a member of the faculty of the Missouri University medical school, at the point of death from a wound sustained while making a creek near Columbia, with a party of young men, on the night of April 4 last. The banquet was given at the Y. M. C. A. hall, and was attended by a large number of the faculty and the community.

MARKET CRUSHED BY SELLING PRESSURE

MARKET CRUSHED BY SELLING PRESSURE

MARKET CRUSHED BY SELLING PRESSURE

NEW YORK, July 22.—The selling pressure in the stock market was aggravated sharply today and a large volume of sales came during the short session, resulting in some wide declines, with the closing weak and active and near the lowest.

The movement was attributed to the cumulative effect of growing uneasiness over the widespread reports of damage from rust in the spring wheat region, the discussion of the head of the Mine Workers' strike, the closing struggle over the renewal of the shipbuilding program, and the discouragement of advocates of higher prices over the failure of the wheat's favorable events to stimulate any demand for stocks.

Reading bore the brunt of the attack, as was natural on account of its long leadership of the speculation for advance and consequent accumulation of a vulnerable long interest in the stock market, and the wheat's favorable events to stimulate any demand for stocks.

The wheat's favorable events to stimulate any demand for stocks.

Foreign markets have shown the lethargy of our own and a growing sense of uneasiness over the wheat's favorable events to stimulate any demand for stocks.

WALL STREET—The specific cause for the sudden and sharp break in the Stock Exchange today was not apparent. Probably the bank statement would have been causing disappointment, but there is surely no reason why it should have been so.

Last week's \$1,500,000 increase in the surplus was so completely ascribed from known conditions at the end of the period, that there was abundant reason for expecting that it would be repeated. It was not an unfavorable surprise, but it was not as favorable as might have been anticipated, though a \$1,500,000 loan increase—carrying, doubtless a good part of last week's operations—added a \$4,500,000 drop in the surplus. Oddly enough, even this relative increase leaves the account once more at the lowest figure reached at the present date in any year, but one, since 1893.

The conspicuous financial movement of the day undoubtedly is, the fury with which speculation leaps upon any commodity in which there is the slightest promise of scarcity. We have seen this within a week or two, in cotton; it has dominated all of this week's markets in wheat.

The hint of too liberal an estimate on acreage in the one, the rumor of a blight on the growing plant in the other, was enough to converge on it the roving capital of the speculator, with such violence as almost immediately to overreach itself. Not the least curious part of this episode, when considered in comparison with the speculative markets of a dozen years ago, is the altered position of the producer in regard to the speculative market.

Farmer Turns Speculator.

The typical spectacle of the produce markets nowadays is the farmer and the speculator hand in hand, each watching for the other's hint so as to serve the other's purpose, as, for example, in the combination of the cotton grower, whose headquarters are equally in the New Orleans Cotton Exchange and among the planters.

WHEAT—For a short time early in the week there was a downward tendency in all wheat markets, but it was a strong rising trend was developed. The initial depression was not particularly noticeable in the remote deliveries, which was by no means strange, since the market was largely speculative. In short, the market was almost wholly dominated by bearish sentiment, probably in part of traders being on the alert for a change in the weather and in part by the fact that receipts in the Southwest, where the crop is being harvested, progressed steadily and satisfactorily.

It is misleading to make comparisons between the present market and a year ago, because, as is well known, it is a year ago that the market was dominated by bearish sentiment, probably in part of traders being on the alert for a change in the weather and in part by the fact that receipts in the Southwest, where the crop is being harvested, progressed steadily and satisfactorily.

Visible Wheat Disappointing.

July contracts were relatively strong as sellers for the decline were in a hurry to get out of the market, and anxious to convert, owing in part to the fact that the visible supply showed a much greater reduction than was anticipated. There were, in fact, reductions even in Kansas City, where the milling time for new wheat was unusually brisk.

The large increase in the visible supply in the face of the liberal movement from the Southwest proves conclusively that hard Kansas wheat has been shipped in large quantities to the Northwest, where supplies of spring wheat were exhausted. Hence it is suggested that a large percentage of the so-called spring wheat recently marketed has contained an unusually high proportion of hard Kansas and Oklahoma wheat.

The subsequent upturn in prices was mainly chargeable to complaints of too much hot weather in the Northwest, where the crop was said to be deteriorating owing to rust. Lately, however, conditions have not been satisfactory. It is generally believed that spring wheat has gone backward, and it is possible, therefore, that the next report of the Department of Agriculture will show an important decline in condition. Many conservatives are inclined to attribute the "hot" report of the department placed the condition higher than warranted. Should the next report show a condition of close to 85, little astonishment would be displayed.

The large-Speculator's price of cotton has continued active this week, but the volume of business has been lighter and the fluctuations less violent than during the excitement of the previous week.

Cotton More Bullish.

The extreme range of the market has been about 60 points, or the equivalent of 10 cents per bale, with prices ranging from 10.40 to 10.50 last Saturday, and there to 10.75 yesterday. The New Orleans and Liverpool markets have fluctuated in similar manner, with conditions also prevailing there, with excitement and apprehension over the threatened failure of the crop gradually subsiding, and with speculators having been content to wait for further advance rather than the refusal of the public to come in.

MacDowell Honored.

The Round Table Club of the Y. M. C. A. has honorably awarded its monthly banquet to the late Senator MacDowell, a member of the faculty of the Missouri University medical school, at the point of death from a wound sustained while making a creek near Columbia, with a party of young men, on the night of April 4 last. The banquet was given at the Y. M. C. A. hall, and was attended by a large number of the faculty and the community.

Accused of Ten Forgeries

Accused of Ten Forgeries

TRADE ABSORBING SPECULATORS

TRADE ABSORBING SPECULATORS

TRADE ABSORBING SPECULATORS

Firm Prices Rule Despite Free Movement—Not Going into Storehouses.

NEW YORK, July 22.—The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The wheat market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

MARKET CONDITIONS APPEAR IDEAL, BUT PUBLIC CANNOT BE INDUCED TO BUY

MARKET CONDITIONS APPEAR IDEAL, BUT PUBLIC CANNOT BE INDUCED TO BUY

MARKET CONDITIONS APPEAR IDEAL, BUT PUBLIC CANNOT BE INDUCED TO BUY

NEW YORK, July 22.—The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

The market conditions appear ideal, but the public cannot be induced to buy.

FINANCIAL

FINANCIAL

FINANCIAL

NEW YORK, July 22.—The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

The financial market today was firm, with prices ruling despite free movement, and not going into storehouses.

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

Air Brain	100 1/2			100 1/2
Am. Aeron.	28 1/2			28 1/2
Am. Mail	100 1/2			100 1/2
Am. Ship's Can.	1,500 1/4	104 1/2	1,504 1/4	1,504 1/4
Am. Steel	1,000 20		1,004 1/2	1,004 1/2
A. S. Steel	1,000 20		1,004 1/2	1,004 1/2
C. I.	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2
C. I. Steel	100 1/2		100 1/2	100 1/2

ARE CATTLE BARONS SETTLING SCORES?

Leading Witnesses Against
Fences Are Being Prose-
cuted for Theft of Stock.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
OMAHA, Neb., July 22.—Is an attempt being made to "get even" for the conviction of the Krause brothers on charges of illegally fencing Government land? Federal officials think so.

Theodore Osborne of Alliance has been arrested on a charge of cattle-stealing, it being asserted that the hide and head of a heifer belonging to a neighbor were found on his land. Osborne and his wife were chief witnesses against the Krauses.

Edward Whetstone, another important witness against the Krause brothers, had also been placed under arrest on the same charge.

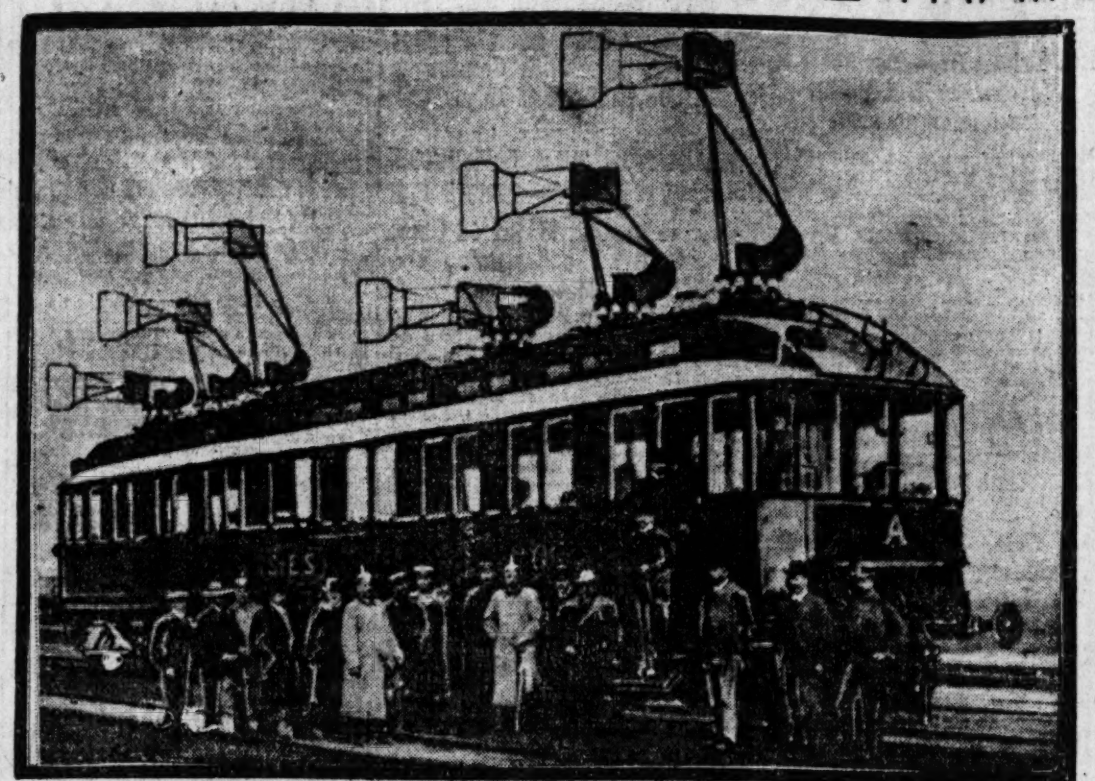
The Krause brothers have secured a continuance until the middle of August for the filing of a motion for a new trial.

QUARANTINE DOGS 100 DAYS

Fear of Hydrophobia Causes
Order to Kill All Canines
on Public Highway.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NORRISTOWN, Pa., July 22.—Owing to a number of mad-dog alarms, residents of Lower Moreland Township appealed to the State Livestock Sanitary Board, which has ordered that all dogs in the township must be penned up or muzzled for a period of 100 days, or until the ban is lifted by the board. Any dog seen on the public highway may be shot by any person and the owner has no redress. In accordance with this order, J. B. Fletcher's pedigree Newfoundland dog Beauty was killed on the street and the owner threatens to test the validity of the State Board's authority, as he valued the dog very highly.

DESIGN OF A CAR TO BE USED FOR 2-MILE-A-MINUTE TRAIN



THE CAR THAT RUNS 131 MILES AN HOUR. THE FASTEST LONG DISTANCE CAR ON EARTH.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and
New York World.

BERLIN, July 22.—After years of patient study and experiments involving millions of dollars, it is thought that at least the "high speed," long distance electrical locomotive is about to be put to actual commercial use; i. e.

with an ability, if needed, to run at a speed of upward of 100 miles an hour.

The test line will probably be built between the cities of Hamburg and Berlin. The distance is, to be exact, 118 miles, and is now covered by high speed steam locomotives with coaches in three hours and 24 minutes, or at the rate of 52 miles an hour. A proposition has been laid before the German Emperor and the Reichstag to lay the bed and track and equip rolling stock to establish a service that will travel the 118 miles between the two cities in a trifle over one hour and 45 minutes.

An operating schedule based on this time—100 miles an hour—is guaranteed as a part of the proposition, and the Allgemeine Elektricitäts Gesellschaft of Berlin, one of the largest general electric companies in the world, offers to do the work for \$25,000,000.

The Allgemeine Elektricitäts Gesellschaft does not look upon this undertaking as the limit of its development in the matter of high speed traction. It goes further, it says plainly to the German Government:

"If you would go a trifle faster," say 125 miles an hour, you may do so for \$37,500,000."

Up to date the German Government has not decided to accept this offer. Neither has it rejected it. That the proposition is under consideration is assured, because it grew out of experiments in high-speed traction tests on a road, the use of which was permitted by the Government to the very people now suggesting the establishment of the new service.

Feasibility Demonstrated.

The great German corporation making the offer demonstrated the feasibility of the new speed and the durability of their motors to the engineering world as far back as 1903, when trials at Zossen, over the German military road, were successfully made.

At these trials, now celebrated in the electrical world, an interesting and entirely new set of phenomena appeared. Dr. Shults President of the Imperial German Railway Department and chairman of the Committee on Study of the Zossen trials, thus describes what will soon constitute a part of the every-day trip between the two German cities:

"Instruments are to be read every 10 seconds to take measure of speed and power. The engineer will be surrounded by wires and apparatus that carries a current at 14,000 volts.

"It will be possible to observe the scenery comfortably, but persons standing on stations passed by the train at top speed cannot be recognized. No injurious effects will be felt by air pressure due to passing trains on the other track, because the distance between the tracks will be made greater, to do away with this very fault.

"It is likely that remains of small birds and insects will be found after every trip on the front of the motor. Birds delight in dodging trains, but they have been caught by the electric motor, which moves faster than any bird flies."

Louis J. Magee of New York, one of the foremost electrical engineers of this country and the director in America of the Allgemeine Elektricitäts Gesellschaft, adds much of interest to the description of this new world-beating passenger train. He says:

"The passengers in coaches drawn by a great electric motor should be much more comfortable than in those drawn by a steam locomotive, for the simple reason that the electric power is a non-rotary principle, or uniform in drawing power, while the steam power is a jerking of movement not met with in electrically propelled cars.

"The rotary system is a great advantage. High speed is natural in a motor. You can get up maximum speed much faster than with the steam locomotive and slow down with more uniformity of reduction and quicker.

"The new trains will carry no fire to ignite in case of an accident. There will be no smoke and no cinders. There will be no boiler to burst, no steam to scald and blind, no gases to suffocate.

"It will be possible for the new motors to run at 125 miles an hour. This means more than two miles a minute, or within six miles an hour as fast as the fastest motor at the Zossen trials ran—131 miles. The roadbed of the new line is to be specially reinforced; the track perfectly straight, or with curves of more than a mile in radius and free from switches except at the terminals, where facilities for switching trains and motor must of course be maintained.

"One stop in the 118 miles will be made about midway between Berlin and Hamburg.

"It has been found that the great obstacle to long-distance high speed electrical traction has been the enormous amount of power required to propel even a single car. The expense is stupendous.

"The enormous amount of power required to propel electrically even a single car at speeds over 100 miles an hour is one of the principal objections to high

speed on account of its great expense and the limited carrying capacity of the cars.

Such the Zossen experiments it was found that the motor car when accelerating up to 120 miles an hour required 200 horse-power. At a constant speed of 110 miles an hour 1300 horse-power was expended. The head-end resistance, due to the atmosphere, at a speed of 120 miles an hour, was equivalent to 100 horse-power.

It was also found in the Zossen experiments that it was not safe to have a second car as a trailer, at very high speed, on account of lateral oscillations, even on a track almost entirely straight.

For high speed the track must be free from short curves, and very high speed, such as 100 miles an hour, can be accomplished only on a line where no curve has lesser radius than one mile.

Such a service would require a reconstruction of American lines.

When the German Government shall have told the Allgemeine Elektricitäts Gesellschaft to go ahead with its work of installing the fastest train service in the world, 12 months, or perhaps 18, will elapse before the first train starts.

Experts here say that the 100 miles an hour electrical motor service is not due in America for many years yet.

The conditions here are not yet ripe for it.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The skin is beautiful, perfumed, protected, preserved by Satin skin powder. Four tins.

TO TEST ICWA FLYTRAP LAW

Plaintiff Must Pay Defendant for Trouble When His Suit Fails.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., July 22.—A test case will be made of the judgment rendered in Justice Court here under the new "flytrap" law of Iowa, whereby D. J. Fogarty is ordered to pay the expenses of Tharlow Orstad, a resident of Villisca, who came to this city to defend a suit which Fogarty brought and then dismissed.

The law permits a defendant sued outside his home county to claim his reasonable expenses of the plaintiff where the latter fails to carry the case through. Fogarty has applied to the District Court for a writ of error to have him pay \$40, which was found due from him to Orstad.

The Burning Bug.

From the Brooklyn Life.

Alice rushed in from the garden, where she had been picking flowers. She was badly stung by a bee, and was holding out to her finger and sobbing pitifully.

"Oh, mamma," she cried, "I burned me on a bug!"

THE APPROVED

Effer-
vescent
Cure for
Headaches

Contains no heart depressing, dangerous drugs. Removes the cause of headaches. Acts quickly, pleasantly, with such general good effects that it has retained the favor of Physicians and the Public.

for more than 60 years.

At Drugists, 50c and \$1. or by mail from THE TRIANT CO., 44 Hudson Street, N. Y.

Cholera Morbus and Bowel Complaints

"Over 95 cases in every hundred of summer complaints could be avoided," says a leading specialist. "If every one was careful to keep his system toned up with Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, it's the most effective germ destroyer known to the medical profession."

ABSOLUTELY PURE & UNADULTERATED

TRADE MARK

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

side digestion and assimilation; purifies and cleanses the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nerves; hardens the muscles; stimulates the heart's action, and builds up and sustains the entire system. Prescribed to half a century by leading doctors.

"Duffy's" is absolutely pure, contains no fuel oil and is the only one recognized by the Government as a medicine.

At all drugstores and grocers, or direct, \$1 a bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy's Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

DRUNKEN MAN RUNS AMUCK

Someone Snerled at Pole, Who
Fires Into Crowd, Fatal-
ly Wounding Three.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 22.—An intoxicated Pole, Frank Cobert, at Plush-ingo Mines, fired his pistol into a crowd of 20 and wounded three fatally. Albert Capen was shot through the arm and side, Jack Decosta, through the side and chest, and John Flanagan, through the chest.

The crowd was attacked without a moment's warning, and for a few seconds hardly knew what to do. However, as soon as it recovered, Cobert was at-

COUPLE MARRIED TWICE

After Fifteen Years, First
Ceremony Is Thought
Illegal.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 22.—Adam Knoble and Mary Anna Magdalena Meier were married about 15 years ago under the old contract law in California.

They are now about 40 years old, and have lived happily together since their marriage. Though ignorant of the law, the wife lately began to suspect that they were not legally married under the Oregon laws, and suggested to her hus-

Log Cabin Philosophy.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

I spec' de reason Solomon said all was vanity en vrasation er sport, he had ter furnish summer hats fer all his wives.

Misery is so sociable, he'll never let you travel alone of you'll give him room on de road.

Trouble kin make de humblest of us see mo' stars in a minute dan de astronomer kin find in a mile.

An Education.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"Well," remarked the man who favored a greater navy, "this war in the East is a great lesson to us."

"That's what!" replied the other. "I've learned a lot of new names that I never knew were in the geography."

Our New Three-Room Outfit

\$7.00 CASH
Balance \$1.25 a Week

A beautiful wedding gift free with each outfit selected this week.

The Most Complete Home Outfit Ever Offered

AT THIS REMARKABLY LOW PRICE.

HERE'S A LIST of what this outfit comprises—note each item carefully and then come and see the goods for yourself: 20 yards of Oilcloth, Kitchen Table, two Kitchen Chairs, Cook Stove, Sideboard, Extension Table, six Dining Chairs, Room Rug, two Pictures, two pairs Lace Curtains, Iron Bed, Spring, Mattress, one pair Pillows, Dresser, Washstand, Center Table, two Case-Seat Chairs, one Rocker and 20 yards of Carpet. Never in the history of furniture selling has anything so equal in value been offered. A \$100 outfit—on easy terms of \$7.00 cash and \$1.25 a week—for

\$79.00

MAYSTERN & CO.

THE BIG STORE TWELFTH AND OLIVE STREETS. THE BIG STORE

PHWEN!!

How That Prickly Heat Does Itch.

Torture for the baby—misery for a stout person and thoroughly uncomfortable for any one. No use scratching—the more you do of that the more it itches. "Household Remedies" mean well; but they don't quite touch the spot. There is just one sure and absolute cure for prickly heat, hives and all acute and chronic skin troubles in old or young, whether caused by weather, chafing, heredity, contagion or impure blood and that is

Littell's Liquid Sulphur

Stops Itching Instantly
and is guaranteed to cure any skin disease on earth. Look for the trademark—picture of the devil. Buy a 50c Bottle today.

RHUMA-SULPHUR CO.

St. Louis, Mo.

HOTELS AND SUMMER RESORTS.

THE PENETANGUISHENE, PENETANG, CANADA

(A Georgian Bay)

Canada's Summer Resort. Renovated From Top to Bottom. BRAND NEW THIS SUMMER.

New Silver, Linen, China and Other Equipments. FISHING, BOATING, BATHING, BOWLING, GOLF, TENNIS, CROQUET, etc.

Write for Illustrated Booklet.

THE SAVOY

PEWAUKE LAKE, WIS.

Forty minutes from Milwaukee. An ideal summer resort. Water and woodland. Bathing, fishing and boating. Steamboats free to guests. Rates \$12.00 to \$15.00.

Address: 620 E. SAVOY, PEWAUKE, WIS.

MUDLAVIA

This great resort opens the year round. With its real, health and pleasure for your vacation. Only a few hours ride from St. Louis, near Attica, Ind., Junction Chicago & Eastern Illinois and Western Railroad. Nature's great cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney, Bladder, Stomach and Nerve Diseases. For beautifully illustrated Magazine and full information, address J. L. KRAMER, Gen. Manager, Kramer, Ind.

Saratoga The Grand Union

For Particulars address the Proprietors, WOOLLEY & GERRANS, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

ALSO OF THE HOTEL MARIE ANTOINETTE, Broadway, 60th to 67th St., New York City.

THORNDYKE

Renowned for its beauty, its location, its beautiful atmosphere—overlooking bay and city of Newport. Rates \$10.00 and upwards. Also several new cottages, furnished—having all modern improvements. For terms and booklets, P. H. MORRAN, Newport, R. I.

QUEEN CITY LIMITED

Leaves St. Louis daily except Sunday at 11:55 a. m. Arrives at Cincinnati 5:30 p. m. via

B. & O. S. W.

Other Vested-Express Trains leave St. Louis daily. Fully equipped. \$1.00 a. m., 9:30 p. m. CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, COLUMBUS.

TICKET OFFICES: OLIVE AND SIXTH ST. UNION STATION

WEAK MEN!

ONLY PERFECT REMEDY. DEVELOPER and powerful stimulant that builds up and restores full vigor for weak, shrunken or undeveloped organs in men. It circulates the blood into all shrunken organs and cures. Also Varicocele, stricture, Nervousness, cured, sold on trial.

H. W. Medical Co., 1074 N. 9th St., St. Louis

Men and Women

Special treatment for all diseases of the reproductive system, including all cases of impotence, sterility, and all other ailments of the reproductive system. By return mail, by express, or by mail, the \$1.00, or \$5.00, or \$10.00, or \$20.00, or \$50.00, or \$100.00, or \$200.00, or \$500.00, or \$1000.00, or \$2000.00, or \$5000.00, or \$10000.00, or \$20000.00, or \$50000.00, or \$100000.00, or \$200000.00, or \$500000.00, or \$1000000.00, or \$2000000.00, or \$5000000.00, or \$10000000.00, or \$20000000.00, or \$50000000.00, or \$100000000.00, or \$200000000.00, or \$500000000.00, or \$1000000000.00, or \$2000000000.00, or \$5000000000.00, or \$10000000000.00, or \$20000000000.00, or \$50000000000.00, or \$100000000000.00, or \$200000000000.00, or \$500000000000.00, or \$1000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$10000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$20000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$50000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$100000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$200000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$500000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$1000000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$2000000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$5000000000000000000000000000000000000000.00, or \$100.00, or \$200.00, or \$500.00, or \$1000.00, or \$2000.00, or \$5000.00, or \$100.00, or \$200.00, or \$500.00, or \$1000.00, or \$2000.00, or \$5000.00, or \$100.00, or \$200.00, or \$500.00, or \$1000.00, or \$2000.00, or \$5000.00, or \$100.00, or \$200.00, or \$500.00, or \$1000.00, or \$2000.00, or \$5000.00, or \$100.00, or \$200.00, or \$500.00, or \$1000.00, or \$2000.00, or \$5000.00, or \$100.0

INDEX TO WANT ADS.			
Classification	Page	Classification	Page
ADOPTION.....	6	BUSINESS PROP.....	6-7-8
AGENTS.....	12	ANY ASSERS.....	8
AGENTS RENT LIST.....	12	ARREST CLING.....	8
ANIMALS.....	12	ARREST CLING.....	8
ATTORNEYS.....	12	LAIRYVANTS.....	1
AUCTION SALES.....	12	JANING.....	7
AUTOMOBILES.....	7	JENTISTS.....	7
BICYCLES.....	7	DRESSMAKING.....	8
BOARD.....	5-6	EDUCATIONAL.....	1
BOOKS.....	12	ELECTROFISHING.....	1
BUS. ANNOUNCEMENTS.....	12	EXCHANGE.....	1
BUS. CHANCES.....	6	PARMS.....	12
BUS. (For Sale-Wid.).....	6	NANCIAL.....	1

POST-DISPATCH DIRECTORY

Part Three ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1905. Pages 1-12 B

JUDGE PARKER IS NEARLY DROWNED

Swimming With Grandson on His Back, When Child Grasped Throat.

PICTURE MAN SWIMS OUT

Dives for Lad, Who Is Found Six Feet Under Hudson River.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 22.—Edward Fritz, a photographer of this city, saved little Alton Parker, grandson of Judge Alton B. Parker, from drowning today.

Judge Parker and his family are occupying their summer home, "Rosemount," at Esopus, which played such a prominent part in the presidential campaign last fall.

Alton Hall, the five-year-old son of Rev. Charles Mercer Hall, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Kingston, occasionally accompanies his grandfather when he takes his morning dip in the Hudson at the foot of the Horse-mountain hill, close to the steamboat landing.

"Judge Parker was taking a plunge in the river while little Alton was putting on his bathing suit," said Mr. Fritz in telling of his rescue. "When the boy was ready he ran down on the wharf and I flung him down to his grandfather, who was swimming on his back."

The little boy lay across Judge Parker's chest and they were about twenty feet from the pier, when I remarked that it seemed a peculiar thing to do, as whenever I take a bath of my own in with me I always swim with the boy, and I had no doubt that he knew what he was doing."

Mr. Parker changed his position and put the boy on his back. They swam around for some time in that position when I noticed that the judge seemed to be in distress. I believed that the boy had clasped the judge's neck and was choking him.

"Believing that both the judge and the boy were in danger, I threw off my coat and jumped into the river. When I looked around the boy was nowhere in sight, his grandfather having thrown him off his back and he was holding him and save the lad himself."

"I had, however, raised the spot where he was, and in that direction, I caught hold of the boy's hand when I was about six feet under water and brought him to the surface. He was pretty well choked up."

"Judge Parker had by this time covered his head and neck with his arms. So I took the boy ashore and set him down on the grass. He was worse for his adventure. Judge Parker thanked me heartily."

Late Millionaire Whose Widow Now Says He Was Insane, and Heir



William Ziegler

BALFOUR MUST GO, REDMOND ASSERTS

"Government Is Dead," Leader Says, "Decomposition Already Has Set In."

BEATEN AT EVERY TURN

Decision on Redistribution Bill Reduced Government Majority Beyond All Repair.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

LONDON, July 22.—John Redmond, M. P., chairman of the Irish parliamentary party, is the central figure in the present acute political crisis.

He not only made the motion on which Balfour's ministry was defeated, but during the last fortnight he has made a series of parliamentary coups which paved the way for last Thursday's disaster.

Young Ziegler has a sister, Florence Brandt, living with her father at Davonport, and until recently believed she was his cousin.

USES BUGGY WHIP ON HIS DAUGHTER

Albert Hahn Is Later Arrested on Charge of Attempt to Kill.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CLEVELAND, O., July 22.—Mrs. Henrietta Otto, aged 63, was instantly killed by blows from a hatchet on her head at her home, Her husband, August Otto, aged 66, a carpenter, is held by the police on the charge of murder.

Otto says his wife fell down the cellar stairs while he was asleep and when he awoke and found her there he carried her upstairs and laid her on more than 200 pounds and he severely lacerated.

The first known of the crime was when Otto appeared at a nearby undertaker's establishment and asked them to care for his wife, explaining that she had fallen down the stairs. The undertaker showed that blood was spattered all over the room and that the wife was dead. Otto had washed himself thoroughly and changed his clothes. He was found by the police, who found the hatchet, and he was arrested.

A doctor was summoned from Kirkwood to attend her. Her face, neck, arms and sides were covered with welts from the whip. Mrs. Mary Calkins, who lives near, applied for the warrant.

HARD JOB FOR LEGISLATURE

Mississippi Solons Face Long Session Because of Revision of Code.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

YICKESBURG, Miss., July 22.—With the near approach of the legislative session, which promises to be the longest and most tedious that has been held in Mississippi since the last codification of law was adopted, the columns of the state press are filled with suggestions for needed changes, amendments and revisions of the statutory laws.

Many of these suggestions are wise and many more are foolish, while the number of new laws recommended is already rather startling in volume and promises to become a veritable deluge before the lawmakers assemble.

The annotated code commission has enough suggestions embodied in the separate report to be submitted through the Governor to keep the Legislature busy for fully four months. The commission has also revised the code in such a manner that some of the chapters, containing obsolete sections, will be re-codified when they are submitted to the legislative committee of the two law-making bodies for examination and report. The commission in many instances has acted on the theory that the work of amending the code should be a revision, and it goes without saying that many of the changes will be of a radical nature.

The annotated code commission has enough suggestions embodied in the separate report to be submitted through the Governor to keep the Legislature busy for fully four months. The commission has also revised the code in such a manner that some of the chapters, containing obsolete sections, will be re-codified when they are submitted to the legislative committee of the two law-making bodies for examination and report. The commission in many instances has acted on the theory that the work of amending the code should be a revision, and it goes without saying that many of the changes will be of a radical nature.

SHORT-CHANGE GAME

Stranger in Hardware Store Manipulates \$20 Bill.

Mrs. Herman Vonderheide, 4123 Manchester avenue, was cheated out of \$10 Saturday afternoon by a stranger who purchased a pair of wire nippers at her hardware store while she was in charge of the store.

The stranger, after paying for the nippers, changed his mind and returned them. He then asked Mrs. Vonderheide to return him a twenty-dollar bill which he had offered her in payment of the nippers. She returned the bill to him and he gave her the change that she had given him. After the man was gone Mrs. Vonderheide discovered that the change that had been returned to her amounted to only \$10.

FALIS IN TANNERY VAT, CURED OF RHEUMATISM

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

COLOGNE, July 22.—Johann Simon, a tanner, of Ulm, has been cured of a rheumatic complaint of several years' standing as a result of falling into a vat.

Simon remained in the vat for more than half an hour before he was rescued.

He then found himself completely cured of his illness, with a feeling of rejuvenation permeating his limbs.

The work of tanning at Ulm being carried out by an electrical process, the vat was filled with a solution of electricity and tannic acid. As Simon fell into the vat, the electric current passed through his body, and the tannic acid acted on his joints, curing his rheumatism.

Simon's tanning vat is attracting hosts of visitors, and already \$200,000 in subjects have plunged into his vat, paying fees from \$1.25 to \$10 each.

REV. IRION REFUSES CALL

Pastorate Has Now Been Extended to Rev. Haebler.

NAHVILLE, Ill., July 22.—Rev. Jacob Irion, pastor of the Ninth Street Episcopal Church at St. Louis, has declined the call of the local congregation of the same denomination as his congregation would not release him.

The call has now been extended to Rev. Dr. Haebler, also of St. Louis, and until recently a member of the faculty of the Eden Theological College. Rev. Dr. Haebler has accepted the call of the local congregation of the same denomination as his congregation would not release him.

TO SAVE NEGRO'S SLAYER

Public Aids Man Who Killed White Girl's Assassin.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

JACKSON, Miss., July 22.—An effort is now being made to raise by popular subscription sufficient funds to pay for the employment of able attorneys to defend Robert Young, a white man now confined in the Jackson Jail for killing a negro convict named Collins at Crystal Springs, while being brought to Jackson by a traveling sergeant of the penitentiary.

An appeal for subscriptions to the fund has been issued by H. M. Hogg, father of the young woman whom Collins murdered. Hogg, who is a prominent citizen of Jackson, has received a 10-year prison sentence for a crime committed in 1903.

Young and Hogg, who are both white men, are being defended by a local attorney, who is being paid by the state. The preliminary hearing is being held at the Jackson Jail, and the trial is expected to take place in a few days.

PASTORATE HAS NOW BEEN EXTENDED TO REV. HAEBLER

NAHVILLE, Ill., July 22.—Rev. Jacob Irion, pastor of the Ninth Street Episcopal Church at St. Louis, has declined the call of the local congregation of the same denomination as his congregation would not release him.

The call has now been extended to Rev. Dr. Haebler, also of St. Louis, and until recently a member of the faculty of the Eden Theological College. Rev. Dr. Haebler has accepted the call of the local congregation of the same denomination as his congregation would not release him.

SAVE TIME BY CONSULTING THE INDEX AT THE TOP OF THIS PAGE.

Post-Dispatch Sunday Blue Stamp Coupon

FREE!

\$1 in Blue Trading Stamps

Clip this coupon and present it to the GLOBE, 7th and Franklin Avenue, before July 30 and you'll receive \$1 worth of Blue Trading Stamps. Only one coupon per customer. Will be redeemed in any one book.

This Coupon Will Appear Here Every Sunday.

LOST AND FOUND

IF YOU LOSE ANYTHING—Bring it to the Post-Dispatch and we will give you a Blue Stamp. If you find anything, bring it to the Post-Dispatch and we will give you a Blue Stamp. If you find anything, bring it to the Post-Dispatch and we will give you a Blue Stamp.

DEATHS

GASTON—At the home of her daughter at Oakville, Ill., on Wednesday, July 20, Sarah A. Gaston, aged 84 years, widow of George A. Gaston of this city, died at 10:30 a. m.

MURPHY—Entered into rest on Saturday, July 22, at 10:30 a. m. at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Murphy, 1015 North Broadway, St. Louis. He was 84 years old.

FENDER—On Friday, at midnight, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Murphy, 1015 North Broadway, St. Louis. He was 84 years old.

BEATEN AT EVERY TURN

Decision on Redistribution Bill Reduced Government Majority Beyond All Repair.

USES BUGGY WHIP ON HIS DAUGHTER

Albert Hahn Is Later Arrested on Charge of Attempt to Kill.

HARD JOB FOR LEGISLATURE

Mississippi Solons Face Long Session Because of Revision of Code.

SHORT-CHANGE GAME

Stranger in Hardware Store Manipulates \$20 Bill.

FALIS IN TANNERY VAT, CURED OF RHEUMATISM

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

REV. IRION REFUSES CALL

Pastorate Has Now Been Extended to Rev. Haebler.

TO SAVE NEGRO'S SLAYER

Public Aids Man Who Killed White Girl's Assassin.

PASTORATE HAS NOW BEEN EXTENDED TO REV. HAEBLER

NAHVILLE, Ill., July 22.—Rev. Jacob Irion, pastor of the Ninth Street Episcopal Church at St. Louis, has declined the call of the local congregation of the same denomination as his congregation would not release him.

LOST AND FOUND

IF YOU LOSE ANYTHING—Bring it to the Post-Dispatch and we will give you a Blue Stamp. If you find anything, bring it to the Post-Dispatch and we will give you a Blue Stamp. If you find anything, bring it to the Post-Dispatch and we will give you a Blue Stamp.

DEATHS

GASTON—At the home of her daughter at Oakville, Ill., on Wednesday, July 20, Sarah A. Gaston, aged 84 years, widow of George A. Gaston of this city, died at 10:30 a. m.

MURPHY—Entered into rest on Saturday, July 22, at 10:30 a. m. at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Murphy, 1015 North Broadway, St. Louis. He was 84 years old.

FENDER—On Friday, at midnight, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Murphy, 1015 North Broadway, St. Louis. He was 84 years old.

BEATEN AT EVERY TURN

Decision on Redistribution Bill Reduced Government Majority Beyond All Repair.

USES BUGGY WHIP ON HIS DAUGHTER

Albert Hahn Is Later Arrested on Charge of Attempt to Kill.

HARD JOB FOR LEGISLATURE

Mississippi Solons Face Long Session Because of Revision of Code.

SHORT-CHANGE GAME

Stranger in Hardware Store Manipulates \$20 Bill.

FALIS IN TANNERY VAT, CURED OF RHEUMATISM

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch and New York World.

REV. IRION REFUSES CALL

Pastorate Has Now Been Extended to Rev. Haebler.

TO SAVE NEGRO'S SLAYER

Public Aids Man Who Killed White Girl's Assassin.

HELP WANTED-NAI

14 Words. She

[illegible]

SHOEWORKERS WANTED.

ARMSTRONGS Wid.-General D'Oench-day shoe shop, 1308 N. 10th.

BOY Wid.-To clean clamps; must be experienced. Brown shoe Co., Blue Ribbon plant, Jefferson and Madison.

CUTTERS Wid.-On women's work. Sels, Newark and Co., Elgin, Ill.

CLAYTON Wid.-On men's fine shoes. Courtney Shoe Co., 21st and Locust.

CUTTERS Wid.-Cutters and trimming cutters on men's and women's shoes. Peters Shoe Co., Jefferson and St. Louis.

EDMON TRIMMER Wid.-Experienced edge trimmer on men's McKay shoes. Peters Shoe Co., Jefferson and St. Louis.

ROUNDER Wid.-Bunch rounder and good shoe stuffer. Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co., Jefferson and Randolph.

SPARKATON Wid.-First-class stitcher on men's fine shoes. Courtney Shoe Co., 21st and Locust.

SHOEWORKERS Wid.-Lift cutters and heel compressors. W. Vander-Swartz Shoe Co. (3)

STONEBROS Wid.-Six union stonebrothers and 2 laborers. 6222 Julia pl.; take Suburban car. 127, Daryl O.

WIDEMAKER Wid.-Thorough rounder on welt; good position. The Vag Duttonhoe Sons Co., Cincinnati, O.

SHOEWORKERS Wid.-One first-class Chase operator and a man to sort last. Apply to Mr. McLaughlin, Brown Shoe Co., 18th and Wash sts.

BROEMAKERS Wid.-Experienced help in finishing room. Peters Shoe Co., Jefferson and St. Louis.

SHOEWORKERS Wid.-Insole cutters, tap trimmers, channel turners and all kinds of help in sole leather room. Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co., Jefferson and Randolph.

SHOEWORKERS Wid.-Shoemakers wanted on men's and women's shoes. Apply to Mr. Friedman Bros. Shoe Co., 3417 Locust st.

SHOEWORKERS Wid.-Good best trimmer, breaster on power machine and Beauty trimmer better. Friedman Bros. Shoe Co., 3417 Locust st.

SHOEWORKERS Wid.-Lining makers, cloth cutters, good shoe stuffer, lacers, toe stiffeners. Goodrich Shoe Co., Macdonald and Vandeventer.

THUR Wid.-A first-class trimmer on men's shoes. Peters Shoe Co., 12th and North Mar. ket.

THUR Wid.-Trimmer on men's Goodrich shoes. Apply to Mr. Friedman Bros. Shoe Co., 3417 Locust st.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES.

FREIGHT HANDLES WANTED

100 Experienced Freight Handlers.

Apply at 1220 Olive st.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.

14 Words, 20c.

AAI-Cheapest place in town for printing. McMillan & Co., 1000 Pine st.

ARTIST fancy work, water colors, china painting and other woman's work bought, sold and exchanged. The Handicraft Exchange, 6222 Delmar bl.

ATTENTION, suburban home-seekers; please read and estimate furnished at a small cost. Ad. R. 10, Post-Dispatch, 1000 Pine st.

ATTENTION-Manufacturers, we are prepared to represent you; we handle novelties and commodities. 412 Belmont bl., 9th and Pine, St. Louis, Mo.

GOOD PRINTING at popular prices. Vitree, 100 N. 12th st.

BUILDING plans made for 15c per cent by an experienced architect. See references. Ad. S. F. R., 302 West 12th.

MARCELL ENGRAVING CO. reliquaries gas and electric light fixtures as good as new at low prices. 1500 Pine st.

MON Wid.-At once, men to become firmmen, brickmen, stonemasons and bagmen; \$75 to \$125 monthly on 10c class basis; apply to 505 Railway Exchange, 1000 Pine st.

MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 1110 Pine st., wants men to learn barber trade; years of apprenticeship and instruction; work and careful instruction. Free weeks classes. Call or write to Mr. Moler, 1110 Pine st.

ONLY power press in city; like U. S. mail (colored press); for gold, silver, nickel and stainless metal; room 300 Union Electric Telegraph Co., 102 N. 3d st.

WORKINGMEN desiring a reduction of cost of their work, call on Mr. J. E. P. D., 1000 Pine st.

MAIL ORDERS

14 Words, 20c.

ADVERTISER-At 25c line we insert your ad in co-operative list of nearly 100 different magazines. Ad. R. 10, Post-Dispatch, 1000 Pine st.

FREE to ladies, handsome stick pin, also valuable watch; send no money, simply name and address and receive. Trading Co., 1083 Madison st., Chicago.

RAIR PICTURES from LIFE-Artist's studio, 81, 82 or 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various agent opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNERS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various partner opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS Wid.-To sell our new and improved... (text continues with various help wanted opportunities)

HELP WANTED

ROOMS FOR RENT—CITY

furnished; housekeeping rooms, with
 electric, water, etc.; reasonable in
 price. (7)
 ST. 1461 N.—Nice cool room for house-
 keeping; also gas; also bath; no heat.
 ST. 924 N.—Nicely furnished rooms;
 rooms for light housekeeping; reason-
 able. (7)
 G AV. 229 N.—Second-story front
 near Olvera; strictly private family.
 G AV. 26 N.—Nicely furnished rooms;
 month upwairs; also housekeeping room
 and bath.
 G AV. 522 N.—Comfortable room;
 room expensive; half block from Olvera
 street. (7)
 MART PL. 1406—Comfortable furnished
 2d-story front room; private family;
 convenience. (7)
 DARD ST. 2631—Two unfurnished
 a. 2d floor; bright, clean, no children.
 DARD ST. 2706—Bath and gas.
 DARD ST. 2706—Bath and gas.
 DARD ST. 2720—Two unfurnished light
 for housekeeping.
 DARD ST. 2942—Front parlor, bath; front
 house; furnished or unfurnished; gas;
 no only. (7)
 DARD ST. 2953—A nicely furnished
 a. to young couple without children, in
 furnished for board for gentlemen; also
 DARD ST. 2720—Two rooms for board-
 ing; in private family; no children;
 ST. 2430—53 57 per week.
 DARD ST. 2627—Nicely furnished large
 unfurnished front room for housekeep-
 ing; convenience. (7)
 H ST. 914 N.—Furnished rooms.
 H ST. 1723 N.—Nicely furnished rooms;
 housekeeping; also for gentlemen; rea-
 sonable. (7)
 H ST. 2430 S.—Large 2d-story front
 room; unfurnished; no children.
 H ST. 1116 S.—Two connecting rooms
 for housekeeping; gas, bath; no
 heat. (7)
 R AV. 1646—Front rooms for light
 housekeeping; references exchanged.
 TERNITH ST. 2038 S.—Nicely furnished
 hall room; nice kitchen; reasonable.
 AS ST. 2821—Two parlors or rooms;
 a; unfurnished; for adults; no
 children. (7)
 AS ST. 2819—Nicely furnished second-
 story front room; all conveniences;
 nice family. (7)
 4356 West Belle if you wish cash, cool
 a; all conveniences; hot bath. Phone
 oil 29; very reasonable. (7)
 FTTH ST. 110 N.—Elegantly furnished
 room; second floor. (7)
 FTTH ST. 2300 S.—Single or connecting
 for housekeeping; running water;
 (7) Gray 1283.
 TERTH ST. 1309 N.—Three elegant
 a. Inquire of brother 413.
 TERTH ST. 904 N.—Unfurnished
 comfortable rooms; bath, toilet, water.
 TERTH ST. 200 N.—Nice, large
 room, unfurnished; terms reasonable.
 TERTH ST. 820 N.—Newly fur-
 nished rooms for light housekeeping.
 TERTH ST. 820 N.—Second floor,
 rooms, attic 412, near 21st.
 TERTH ST. 2202A—Three large rooms
 if papered; 25.
 TERTH ST. 322 S.—Large furnished
 with small kitchen; 52 per week; rea-
 sonable. (7)
 N BL. 1424A—2d-story front, modern,
 y furnished room; also 3d-story front;
 gentleman; near cash; private family;
 Union and Easton cars. (7)
 NVENTER AV. 221A N.—Furnished
 gas; private family.
 AV. 2312—Two nice rooms, small family
 water, gas, attic, laundry.
 AV. 3359A—One or two connecting
 rooms; use of kitchen; gas and
 conveniences. (7)
 NIER AV. 4126A—Nicely furnished
 a; bath, gas; through Olvera or Indus-
 trial. (7)
 NIER PL. 4629—Nicely furnished bright
 front room, board optional; privilege
 housekeeping. (7)
 T ST. 3418—Furnished room for E.
 T ST. 2611—in rear; two nice rooms;
 water in kitchen; water, toilet, water.
 T ST. 2605—A nice room, 1st floor,
 Stewart, 1002 Chestnut st.
 T ST. 1127—Large, well-furnished
 room; all conveniences; ample private
 y; reasonable. (7)
 T ST. 2649—Nicely furnished room for
 housekeeping; gas and bath.
 T ST. 1714—Furnished room, with or
 without light housekeeping.
 T ST. 1327—Nicely furnished rooms;
 men or light housekeeping.
 T ST. 1724—Nicely furnished room; 1 or
 2 rooms; all conveniences; no children.
 T ST. 2029—Two or three nice rooms;
 men; rentable and clean.
 T ST. 1811—Furnished rooms for light
 housekeeping; basement room; also hall room.
 T ST. 1611—Two connecting rooms, fine
 for housekeeping; also other rooms.
 T ST. 1801—Nicely furnished front room
 for light housekeeping; also other rooms.
 T ST. 2011—Furnished room, \$1.00 per
 week; nice quiet place.
 T ST. 2020—Two rooms; gas range,
 second-floor front room; bath, rea-
 sonable. (7)
 T ST. 1828—Nicely furnished 2d-story
 y; housekeeping; other room; rea-
 sonable. (7)
 T ST. 1915—Connecting rooms, third
 for housekeeping; also front base-
 ment room.
 T ST. 1307A—Nicely furnished
 for gentlemen; 51 week; office, 2d floor.
 T ST. 4127—Nicely furnished
 front room; private family; rea-
 sonable. (7)
 T ST. 2009—Two nicely fur-
 nished rooms in private family; extra priv-
 ate; 2d floor; bath, gas and all conven-
 ST. 2001—Nicely furnished
 on 2d or 3d floor, for light housekeeping.
 T ST. 1527—Furnished front
 room.
 T ST. 3025—Nice clean, cool
 a; all modern; also telephone; private
 family. (7)
 T ST. 1622—Nicely furnished
 for housekeeping; also other rooms. (7)
 T ST. 1913 or 2015—Three fur-
 nished rooms; all conveniences and clean.
 T ST. 2008—Large second-story
 room; southern exposure.
 T ST. 1901A—Rooms for light
 housekeeping; other cool rooms; cheap.
 T ST. 3125—Elegant furnished
 a; absolutely clean; large room; steam
 and. (99)
 T ST. 1225—Cool, pleasant sec-
 ond-floor front room; front room; light housekeeping;
 room. \$1.25.
 T ST. 2922-24—New and eleg-
 ant furnished rooms; bath, gas and
 water; reasonable. (7)
 T ST. 2910—Cool, pleasant 2d-
 story room for gentlemen; gas; bath; other
 y; reasonable. (7)
 T ST. 2850—Nicely furnished;
 normal, best location; fine large parlor;
 every convenience. (7)
 T ST. 2817—Two front rooms,
 gas; complete or gentlemen; use of priv-
 ST. 2215—Choice cool house-
 keeping room; gas, private bath; cool room;
 convenience; \$1.25. (7)
 T ST. 2009—Large front and
 parlor, 23 and 22.00 per week; gas.
 T ST. 2111—Hall room, \$1.25
 y; clean, cool, double room; 2d
 floor; bath, reasonable. (7)
 T ST. 3512—Desirable second-
 story, private bath; also 13 2d floor;
 y; reasonable. (7)
 T ST. 2917—Two connecting
 rooms for housekeeping; other room;
 conveniences; references exchanged.
 T ST. 2706—Nicely furnished
 a; all conveniences; \$1.50 and 22.50 per
 week. (7)
 T ST. 1528—Back porch for
 housekeeping or two gentlemen; 22.50 per
 bath. (7)
 T ST. 2919—Two connecting
 rooms, second floor, complete for light house-
 keeping; in private family; gas, bath and
 water. (7)
 T ST. 1530—Large, 3rd story second-
 floor front room, complete for light house-
 keeping for bed, sitting; everything clean, modern.
 (7)

MUSICAL

OS
in exchange
lost Drs.

a large
OS for
make a
IANOS.
free of
rent al-

NO CO.
ET.

re Best
Louis

Better
Buying at
LL'S
ry plans,
ing at

6th St.
29, (10)

O. 7"
I two make
have been but
faith in the
your own la-
d Locust. (2)

LE.
of high-grade
Foster & Co.
their actual
astile parties.
and Morris.

WITH
ST.

ING
OO
d and
ianos.

ER,

PROPTY.

D
NTHY. Low-
is the city.
an COOL-
tota.
HILLMAN.
to st. Call
(80)

SECURITY
ICE CO.,
Bldg. (10)

MONEY
security, my
rate in the
without se-
Bldg. 9th
(10)

DAN
U.S.
and new
system
NENTS and
all before
re all per-
quire job
FORM. NO
at the
will send
LEIGHUS
E CO.,
St. Louis.
Bldg. 410

Y
INVEST-
make home
TO WILL-
N KARKES
were. We
customers re-
same day

N CO.
and Pine
414th. (10)

TION
E LOANS
made as
every one
concerned
us. Call
point in
the gas

DLOD: (10)
ector," ex-
appropriate
Bldg. (22)

MAN MADE
MEXIA, J.
Bg. Bull
(62)

MUS
AN
furniture.
for un-
ceptible for
ments in
one. We
and will
re expen-
one. Both
10.

ing at
A. A. (10)

N CO.
all kinds
permanet.
California
black. #1
(10)

UPLE
WAGNER
ALL. WEA-
SHLEY OF
SECURITY
CHAMBERLAIN
S. B. S. C.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

EDGEWOOD PARK

COME OUT TODAY

AND SEE WHAT'S DOING.

The ideal place for a home, surrounded by the beautiful homes of Charles Clark, Esq. (Pine Lawn), C. D. McClure, Esq., C. H. McKee, Esq., L. C. Nelson, Esq., Mrs. J. B. M. Kehlor, Hon. D. R. Francis and many others equally as well known.

Beautiful Shade Trees.
Velvety Lawns
City Water and Sidewalks
200 FEET WEST OF CITY LIMITS

In the direct line of improvements. Salesmen on the ground all the time. Take Suburban Park cars to Suburban Garden, transfer at Suburban Garden, ride five minutes to Edgewood Park.

Franklin Investment Co.

Rooms 47-48 De Menil Building,
119 North Seventh Street.

WHEATON

Best proposition ever offered for home or investment. One or more acres to suit buyer, at acre prices, directly west and only ten minutes beyond city limits by two car lines. Take Creve Coeur car from Delmar Garden, or St. Charles car from Wellston.

Salesman on the ground or at the office.
McNAIR & HARRIS REALTY COMPANY,
EIGHTH AND LOCUST

IMPROVED PROPTTY FOR SALE

TOMBRIDGE AGENCY

ESTABLISHED 1885.

A few pieces of property very cheap and

price-very low.

No. 2226 Dakota st., four rooms and bath-

room, two-story, solid brick residence; lot 20x

125; price \$2400.

No. 3701 Chipmunk st., one-story, three-room

residence, electric, grape vines and gar-

den; lot 25x125; price \$1200.

No. 4008 Ohio st., two-story, six-room brick

flat, arranged for two families; cemented ce-

lar; lot 35x117; very cheap; \$2800.

No. 4804 Alameda st., at the end of the

Cherokee line, three-room, frame residence,

with lot 20 feet front; price \$1500.

No. 3145 Meramec st., the finest investment

ever offered; three-story brick building; rents for

\$750 per annum; will sell for \$6500; lot

41 ft. wide.

No. 3508 S. Jefferson av., three-story brick

building; rent \$720 per annum; price \$6500; a

big chance for the right man.

When you think of fire and tornado insur-

ance, think of the

TOMBRIDGE AGENCY

324 CHESTNUT ST.

FRANKLIN AVENUE.

Down town business property, in Frank-

lin ave. two-story brick building in rear;

rents over \$125 per month; price \$6500.

PAUL J. TONTRUP, 626 Chestnut st.

GOOD SIX-ROOM HOUSE.

5044 Minnesota av., modern six-room brick

hall, bath, furnace, etc.; price cut to \$4000.

PAUL J. TONTRUP, 626 Chestnut st.

TEXAS AVENUE RESIDENCE.

Modern seven-room house, with large lawn;

price \$1200. For particulars apply 3101 Texas st.

PAUL J. TONTRUP, 626 Chestnut st.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

In order to close the estate of James G.

Greer, deceased, the undersigned offers at pub-

lic sale the following described real estate:

2010 Olive st., 2-story stone-front dwell-

ing, containing 10 rooms, bath and

carriage; also good brick stable; lot

25x117; price \$12,000; cash.

2015 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2018 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2021 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2024 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2027 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2030 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2033 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2036 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2039 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2042 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2045 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2048 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2051 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2054 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2057 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2060 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2063 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2066 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2069 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2072 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2075 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2078 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2081 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2084 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2087 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2090 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2093 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2096 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2099 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2102 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2105 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2108 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2111 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2114 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2117 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2120 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2123 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2126 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2129 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2132 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2135 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2138 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2141 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2144 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2147 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2150 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2153 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2156 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2159 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2162 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2165 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2168 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2171 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2174 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2177 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2180 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2183 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2186 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2189 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2192 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2195 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2198 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2201 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2204 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2207 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2210 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2213 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2216 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2219 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2222 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2225 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2228 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2231 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2234 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2237 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2240 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2243 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2246 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2249 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2252 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2255 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2258 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2261 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2264 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2267 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2270 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

2273 Pine st., duplicate of the above; 5,000

no stable; price \$10,000; cash.

ALFRED SAWYER

CLERKS CAYON
LIKE ATHLETIC

**Are Kept Busier Even at Picnic
Than on Biggest Days
in Store.**

MAY CO. HAS AN OUTING

**Nearly Two Thousand Employees
Are at Picnic
Grounds.**

The May company held their annual outing at Normandy Grove Saturday afternoon. Nearly 2000 of their employees went to the picnic grounds, the starting at noon and special cars being used.

Before 2 o'clock over 1000 men and women were in the grove and nearly all of the latter were dressed in white duck gowns.

At 3 o'clock the athletic events began. A baseball game between the selling and non-selling forces of the grove resulted in a victory for the selling

Then came the tug of war. Mr. HU

team won. Mrs. Buck, Mrs. Weber, Mrs. Walsh, Mrs. Hillbrand, Miss Gahman, Miss Cabbie and Miss Green were spectators. There were also some antagonistic women who were on the side with the winners, but cheered Mr. Hill, his employees won.

The 10-yard race was won in 18 seconds flat by Mr. Stewart. Mr. Cook was second.

The 20-yard race, which followed, was more exciting. Miss Beaman was the prize. Miss Pollack was second. The girls were required to run 50 yards, pick up a number of potatoes and then in the baskets they carried.

Jeane Smith won the 50-yard dash. J. Walter Rosenthal chased him all the way, but he was too fast.

The three-legged race created fun. The crowd yelled in delight when the pair of runners was tied together, kept yelling while the other runner was tied up. When the shot was fired the runners were off, and, hanging together, tumbling reigned. Levi A. Houston won the race. Conrad was second.

Conrad ran the sack race for Mrs. W. R. Hildebrandt second.

The 100-yard race was won by the most exciting races. Each of

Stocklausner won. She touched ribbon a yard ahead of Ida Siboth.

one of the best athletes on the ground. The watermelon contest was exciting. Mr. McQuay won it. Sheehar was second. The contestants were required to run 50 yards and eat pieces of watermelon while they made the race. Miss C. Traub was winner in the ribbon cutting contest.

Her Reward.

From Detroit Free Press.

"How did Mrs. Swellert-sister get that reputation for being so lucky?"

"Why, she gives all of her cloth to her poor relations."

FARMS FOR SALE
14 North 20th.

FRISCO THE FRISCO FRISCO

Traverse a county offering great opportunities: if you want a poultry, fruit, grain stock farm, or a place where you can work and I will send you our literature describing the country, the climate, the soil, the year's crop; together with descriptions of farms, and the names of the owners.

valuable information FREE.

PRISCO Gen. Immigration Agent **PRISCO**
Prisco Bldg., ST. LOUIS, MO.

FARM—For sale, Texas farm, ranch, pine & hardwood timber lands; I have bargains; I'll give you what you want. S. W. Boggs, Corsicana, Tex.

REAL ESTATE FOR EXCHANGE
14 Words, 25c.

COTTAGE Wld.—To exchange, a Kansas City 1000 ft. Ranch on E. 10th St. for a house and \$2000 for 4 or 5-room cottage. A. E. 160, Post-Dispatch.

FARM—Wanted, to exchange 112 acres of improved farm in De Kalb, Tex., for St. Louis

LAND—40 acres good timbered land, w

FLAT, ETC., Wtd.—Printing office, also equipped, as part payment on single flat dwelling. Ad. K., 3208 Wells av.

REAL ESTATE, Wtd.—To exchange \$2000 Chicago income property (clear) for city suburban real estate; may assume amount. Ad. E 60, Post-Dispatch.

FOR EXCHANGE—\$200 equity in modern 2-room house with full furnace in Madison, Ill., for equity in city residence or flats. F. O. Younger, 322 Security Bldg.

FARM Wtd.—For exchange, \$1500 equity in good brick flat, 3 rooms, bath and closets.

CARTER-COWEN-EVERS REALTY CO.
925 Chestnut st.

PROPERTY Wtd.—To exchange, store building; lot 60x125; with or without stock; 6 vacant suburban; about \$8000. Ad. A 11 Post-Dispatch.

GROCERY, Etc.—For sale; store, shelves, lin. rooms, fresh stock, good trade; cash old age; cash or real estate; investigate. Ad. F 100, Post-Dispatch.

LOT Wtd.—I have a lot, 5 blocks from 5000 courthouse in Carlsbad, N. M.; tax paid, clear title; will trade for lot in St. Louis or sell for cash. Ad. G 71, P.-D.

LATS Wtd.—For exchange, good 32-room house; rents for \$440 per year, free on clear; want a set of 5 and 6 room flats, 2 or two sets of 3-room flats; will assume.

A. J. SMITH & CO., 300 N. Broadway.
AUTOMOBILE Wtd.—For exchange, good co

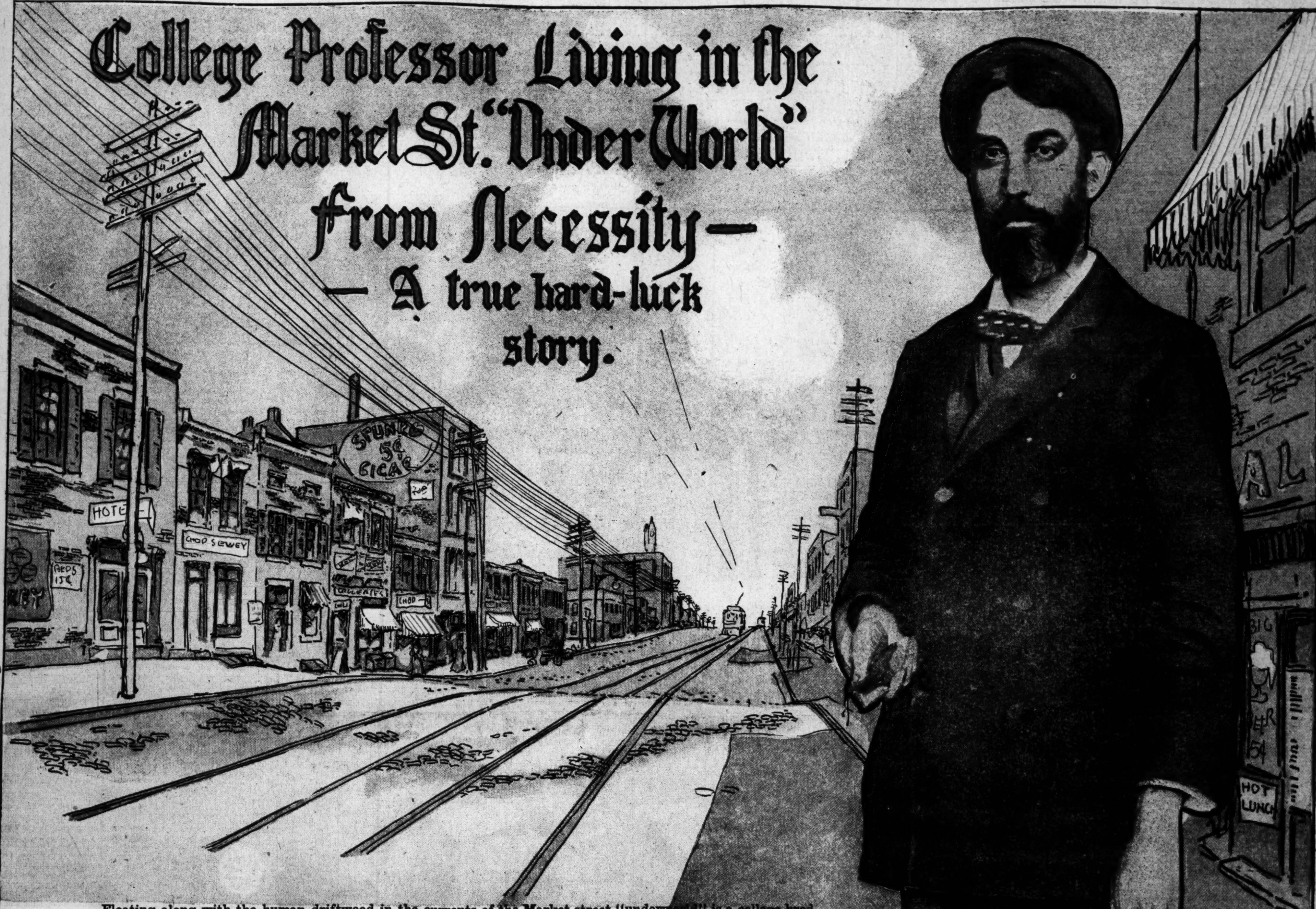
[illegible]

STOVE REPAIRS

A. G. BRAUER, STOVE REPAIRS
 214 N. 3rd St.
 REPAIRS for all stoves and ranges. Milwaukee
 Stove Repair Co., 113 N. 3rd St.
 REPAIRS for "any old" stove.
 Phone 314 N. 3rd St. Milwaukee, Wis.

[illegible]

College Professor Living in the Market St. "Under World" from Necessity— — A true hard-luck story.



Floating along with the human driftwood in the currents of the Market street "underworld" is a college-bred man, a professor, a former superintendent of schools in a neighboring State, not yet old enough to be in the prime of life. Well read, versed in arts, sciences and belles-lettres, he ought to now occupy a substantial and respected position in the life of any American community. But he is for the time being "down and out." He frankly admits it. In the following article, which he has written for the Sunday Post-Dispatch, he tells of his experiences and sensations. Speaking from personal observation, he says, "Many a good man has started for the underworld in a buffet car and ended his journey on the trucks," and he asks pointedly: "How near the line are YOU?"

BY WILLIAM VALENTINE,
Former Superintendent of Schools in the State of Nebraska.

When the eminently respectable Prof. Wyckoff of Princeton laid aside his "blacks" and his fine linen and, properly attired for the trip, took his way into that far country, the underworld, he was careful to provide himself with a return ticket.

He went as a tourist, armed with notebook and pencil. I went as an emigrant, doubtful of ever seeing my native shores again. I stayed long enough to be accepted as a citizen. And, though I remained an alien, I believe I was entitled to my naturalization papers.

One evening recently I walked twice around the old Courthouse, friendless, roomless, workless, through causes still too unpleasant to be recalled.

Out of my last dollar I had spent 10 cents for supper and 5 cents for tobacco. How long would the remainder keep me alive? No man in this city of 700,000 souls was more alone than I. No man in this country of 80,000,000 had fewer kinsfolk than I. I stood alone.

It was Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, in one of her stories, who taught me the lesson that "when in doubt what to do, do the next thing." The next thing for me to do was to find a bed.

I strolled westward on Market street, scanning the lodging house signs and the lodgers who lounged about the doorways. Presently I came to a place with the office on the ground floor. The legend read:

"Rooms 15, 20, 25 and 30c. Beds 10c. Baths free. By the week rooms are \$1.00 and \$1.50 and up."

Let me note here that the attraction of "baths free" was a delusion, there being no bathroom in the house, guests of unusually cleanly instinct being given an order on another house a mile away, owned by the same proprietor.

I had seen no place at the prices that impressed me more favorably. I accepted the situation. I had arrived. Twenty men or more were sitting about the office in what struck me as disconsolate attitudes—reflection of my own mood. A few were reading, fewer still were talking. Two incandescent lamps furnished a feeble illumination. In one

corner a loud-voiced youth was relating to a small group of his experiences in the Workhouse, from which he stated he had been recently released. As I listened, it was evident that he was as proud of his service as one would have been to have served with Schley and the Flying Squadron.

These were the impressions of the first moments while I waited for a grim-visaged clerk to book two stout laborers in overalls and jumpers. I heard them gruffly instructed how to find their 10-cent bunks on the third floor. They went at once to rest, though it was what our grandmothers called early candlelight.

As I looked about the gloomy, dingy, ill-furnished sitting room and saw these two hard-working men shuffle wearily up a narrow, dirty, dark stairway, the thought came to me, is there no "Carnegie" in St. Louis unwilling to die too rich, who will erect, furnish, make comfortable and have kept clean, a retreat for deserving, homeless men?

How near are YOU to the line? My meditations were interrupted by a growl from the clerk:

"Well, sir, what do you want?"

I turned to face him and looked into the darkest, dullest eyes I ever saw, set in a countenance of rugged fierceness. Yet from this very man I received continuous courtesy and consideration during my stay.

Believing that a 20-cent room would answer my needs I laid down two dimes.

"Name!" snapped the clerk, and with his left hand he registered me, his guests not being required to enter their autograph—which saves explanations from many of the poor fellows.

"Gwup now?" I was asked. I thought not, and joined the listeners gather about the Workhouse man, whom I now discovered to be loquaciously drunk. He was talking at a speed which would confound the most rapid stenographer. He had an astonishing collection of expletives, many of which were new to my ear. Profanity and obscenity were thickly interlarded in every sentence. I was turning away in disgust, when the speaker paused and, looking at me in a not unfriendly way, said:

"Hello, there, Judge! What in — are you doing in this flop joint? You don't look like a lamp-post braced." Insulting as it reads, it was neither rudely said or meant. I replied that I was there for the same reason that others were—for the want of means to go to a better place.

"This is good enough for a barrel-house bum like me," he answered. With a curious touch of pathos in his voice which surprised me, he continued: "IT WILL BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU TOO, STRANGER, IF YOU DON'T GET OUT OF IT — SOON."

I learned later to divide my fellow lodgers into three classes: Those who were on their natural level, those who were temporarily embarrassed, and those who were down and out. To the latter class he evidently belonged.

How near are YOU to the line? I turned away sick at heart with my brief experience, and wandered out into what Market street could offer in the way of fresh air. It was some relief to note in passing through the room that many of my fellow lodgers were fairly well dressed and clean, with unflushed faces and honest expressions. One stout fellow, who looked like a German, was reading Beatrice Harraden's almost forgotten "Ships That Pass in the Night," which, as dear old Samuel Pepys would say, "pleased me mightily to see."

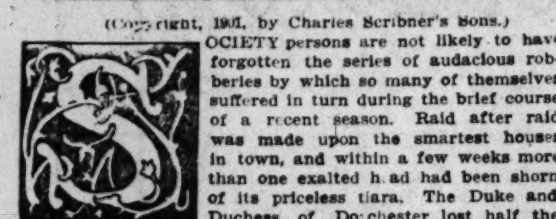
It was Saturday night. In a few hours the saloons would be closed and Market street, in expectation, was undeniably drunk. Of the men in sight from the doorway, only those passing in transit cars appeared to be sober. Without taking a step I counted six saloons, into each of which there was pouring an unsteady stream of humanity to quench their present, and to lay in a supply for their prospective, thirst.

As midnight approached, the scene became indescribable. I Poc might have attempted it; Dickens would have hesitated; Walt Whitman alone would have done it justice. Men staggered and stumbled by, singly and by twos and threes. I tried to count the number in sight at once and gave it up. Its name was legion. I observed later that a few of this type became patrons of the lodging house.

The gloomy night clerk accepted as lodgers only those in mild stages of intoxication, unless they were regular

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.

RAFFLES, THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN. "TO CATCH A THIEF" BY E. W. HORNING.



On the very night of their Grace's almost equally historic costume ball, the Kenworthy diamonds were taken in broad daylight, during the excitement of a charitable meeting on the ground floor, and the gifts of her blighted bridegroom to Lady May Paulton while the outer air was thick with a prismatic shower of confetti. It was obvious that all this was the work of no ordinary thief, and perhaps inevitable that the name of Raffles should have been dragged from oblivion by curious dissection of the departed and unreasoning apologists for the police. These wisecracks did not hesitate to bring a dead man back to life because they knew of no living one capable of such feats; it is their heedless and inconsequent calumnies that the present paper is partly intended to refute. As a matter of fact, our joint innocences in this matter was only exceeded by our common envy, and for a long time, like the rest of the world, neither of us had the slightest clue to the identity of the person who was following in our steps with such irritating results.

"I should mind less," said Raffles, "if this fellow were really playing my game. But abuse of hospitality was never one of my strokes, and it seems to me the only shot he's got. When we took old Lady Melrose's necklace, Bunny, we were not staying with the Melroses, if you recollect."

We were discussing the robberies for the hundredth time, but for once under conditions more favorable to animated conversation than our unique circumstances permitted in the flat. We did not often dine out. Dr. Theobald was one impediment, the risk of recognition was another. But there were exceptions, when the doctor was away or the patient defiant, and on these rare occasions we frequented a certain unpretentious restaurant in the Fulham quarter, where the cooking was plain but excellent, and the cellar a surprise. Our bottle of '89 champagne was empty to the label when the subject arose, to be touched by Raffles in the reminiscent manner indicated above. I can see his clear eye upon me now, reading me, weighing me. But I was not so sensitive to his scrutiny at the time. His tone was deliberately calculating, preparatory; not as I heard it then, through a head full of wine, but as it floats back to me across the gulf between that moment and this.

"Excellent fillet!" said I grossly. "So you think this chap is as much in society as we were, do you?"

I preferred not to think so myself. We had cause enough for jealousy without that. But Raffles raised his eyebrows an eloquent half inch.

"As much, my dear Bunny? He is not only in it, but of it; there's no comparison between us there. Society is in rings like a target, and we never in the blue have a shot at them, however thick you may lay on the ink! I was asked for my cricket. I haven't forgotten it yet. But this fellow's one of themselves, with the right of entree into houses which we could only enter in a professional sense. That's obvious unless all these little exploits are the work of different hands, which they are obviously not. And it's not my I'd give five hundred pounds to put salt on him tonight!"

"Not you," said I, as I drained my glass in festive incredulity.

"But I would, my dear Bunny. Walter! another half bottle of this," and Raffles leaned across the table as the empty one was taken away. "I never was more serious in my life," he continued below his breath. "Whatever else our successor may be, he's not a dead man like me, or a marked man like you. If there's any truth in my theory he's one of the last people upon whom suspicion is ever likely to rest; and oh, Bunny, what a partner he would make for you and me!"

Under less genial influences the very idea of a third partner would have filled my soul with offense; but Raffles had chosen his moment unerringly, and his arguments lost nothing by the flowing accompaniment of the extra pint. They were, however, quite strong in themselves. The gist of them was that thus far we had remarkably little to show for what Raffles would call our second innings. This even I could not deny. We had scored a few "long singles," but our "best shots" had gone "straight to hand," and we were "playing a deuced slow game." Therefore we needed a new partner, and a metaphor failed Raffles. It had served its turn. I readily agreed with him. In truth I was tired of my false position as hiring attendant, and had long fancied myself an object of suspicion to that other impostor the doctor. A fresh, untrammelled start was a fascinating idea to me, though two was company and three in our case might be worse than none. But I did not know how we could hope, with our respective handicaps, to solve a problem which was already the despair of Scotland Yard.

"Suppose I have solved it," observed Raffles, cracking a walnut in his palm.

"How could you?" I asked, without believing for an instant that he had.

"I have been taking the Morning Post for some time now."

"Well?"

"You have got me a good many odd numbers of the less base society papers."

"I can't for the life of me see what you're driving at."

Raffles smiled indulgently as he cracked another nut.

"That's because you've neither observation nor imagination, Bunny—and yet you try to write! Well, you wouldn't think it, but I have a fairly complete list of the people who were at the various functions under cover of which these different little coups were brought off."

"I said very stolidly that I did not see how that could help him. It was the only answer to his good-humored but self-satisfied contempt; it happened also to be true."

"Think," said Raffles, in a patient voice.

"When thieves break in and steal," said I, "upstairs, I don't see much point in discovering who was downstairs at the time."

"Quite," said Raffles—"when they do break in."

"But that's what they have done in all these cases. An upstairs door found screwed up, when things were at their height below; thief gone, jewels with him before alarm could be raised. Why, the trick's so old that I never knew you to condescend to play it."

"Not so old as it looks," said Raffles, choosing the cigars and handing me mine. "Cognac or Benedictine, Bunny?"

"Benedictine," he went on, "as the rooms were not screwed up; at Dorchester House, at any rate, the door was only locked, and the key missing, so that it might have been done on either side."

"But that was where he left his rope ladder behind him!"

"Exclaimed in triumph; but Raffles only shook his head."

"I don't believe in that rope ladder, Bunny, except as a bluff."

"Then what on earth do you believe?"

"That every one of these so-called burglaries has been done from the inside, by one of the guests; and what's more, the very much mistaken if I haven't spotted the right sportsman."

I began to believe that he really had, there was such a wicked gravity in the eyes that twinkled faintly into mine. I raised my glass in convivial congratulation, and still remember the somewhat anxious eyes with which Raffles saw it.

"I can only find one likely name," he continued, "that figures in all these lists, and it is anything but a likely one."

"First of all, Lord Ernestine Belville was at all the functions. Know anything about him, Bunny?"

"Not the Rational Drink fanatic?"

"Yes."

"That's all I want to know."

"Quite," said Raffles; "and yet what could be more p. omising? A man whose views are so broad and moderate, and so widely held (saving your presence, Bunny), does not bore the world with them without ulterior motives. Be it what it will, what is this chap's motive? Does he want to add verities himself? No, he's somebody already. But is he rich? On the contrary, he's as poor as a rat for his position, and apparently without the least ambition to be anything else; certainly he won't enrich himself by making a public fraud of what all sensible people are agreed upon as it. Then suddenly one gets one's own old idea—the alternative proposition! My cricket—the Rational Drink! But it's no use jumping to conclusions. I must know more than the newspapers can tell me. Our aristocratic friend is 40 and unmarried. What has he been doing all these years? How slow he is to find out!"

"How did you?" I asked, declining to spoil my digestion with a conundrum, as it was his evident intention that I should.

"Interview him," said Raffles, smiling slowly on my amazement.

"You—interview him?" I echoed. "When—and where?"

"Last Thursday night, when, if you remember, we kept early hours, because I felt done. What was the use of telling you what I had up my sleeve, Bunny?—It might have ended in a fiasco, as it still may. But Lord Ernest Belville was addressing the meeting at Exeter Hall; I waited for him when the show was over, dogged him home to King John's Mansions, and interviewed him in his own rooms."

There before he turned in. My journalistic jealousy was plucked to the quick. Affecting a scepticism I did not feel (for no outrage was beyond the pale of his impudence), I inquired dryly which journal Raffles had pretended to represent. It is unnecessary to report his answer. I could not believe him without further explanation.

"I should have thought," he said, "that even you would have spotted a practice I never omit upon certain occasions. I always pay a visit to the drawing room and fill my waistcoat pocket from the card tray. It is an immense help in King John's Mansions, as everybody knows, are the oddest, the ugliest and the tallest block of flats in all London. But they are built upon a more generous scale than has since become the rule, and with a less studious regard for the economy of space. We were about to drive into the spacious courtyard when the gatekeeper checked us in order to let another hansom drive out. It contained a middle-aged man of the military type, like ourselves in evening dress. That much I saw as his hansom crossed our bows, because I could not help seeing it, but I should not have given the incident a second thought if it had not been for his extraordinary effect upon Raffles. In an instant he was out upon the curb, paying the caddy, and in another he was leading me across the street, away from the mansions."

"Where on earth are you going?" I naturally exclaimed.

"Into the park," said he. "We are too early."

His voice told me more than his words. It was a strangely stern.

"Was that him—in the hansom?"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

down Piccadilly and see the lights! But unless a very risks said Raffles: "we must let him come in and lock up for himself before we corner him. But he won't come yet; if he did it might be awkward, for they'd tell him down below what I told them. A new staff comes on at midnight. I discovered that the other night."

"Supposing he does come in before?"

"Well, he can't have us turned out without first seeing who we are, and he won't try it on when I've had one word with him. Unless my suspicions are unfounded, I mean."

"Isn't it about time to test them?"

"My good Bunny, what do you suppose I've been doing all this while? He keeps nothing in here. There isn't a lock to the Chippendale that you couldn't pick with a penknife, and not a loose board in the floor, for I was treading for one before the boy left us. Chippendale's no use in a place like this where they keep them swept for you. Yes, I'm quite ready to try his bedroom."

There was but a bathroom besides; no kitchen, no servants' room; neither are necessary in King John's Mansions. I thought it as well to put my head inside the bathroom while Raffles went into the bedroom, for I was tormented by the horrible idea that the man might all this time be concealed somewhere in the flat. But the bathroom blazed void in the electric light. I found Raffles hanging out of the

King John's Mansions, as everybody knows, are the oddest, the ugliest and the tallest block of flats in all London. But they are built upon a more generous scale than has since become the rule, and with a less studious regard for the economy of space. We were about to drive into the spacious courtyard when the gatekeeper checked us in order to let another hansom drive out. It contained a middle-aged man of the military type, like ourselves in evening dress. That much I saw as his hansom crossed our bows, because I could not help seeing it, but I should not have given the incident a second thought if it had not been for his extraordinary effect upon Raffles. In an instant he was out upon the curb, paying the caddy, and in another he was leading me across the street, away from the mansions."

"Where on earth are you going?" I naturally exclaimed.

"Into the park," said he. "We are too early."

His voice told me more than his words. It was a strangely stern.

"Was that him—in the hansom?"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

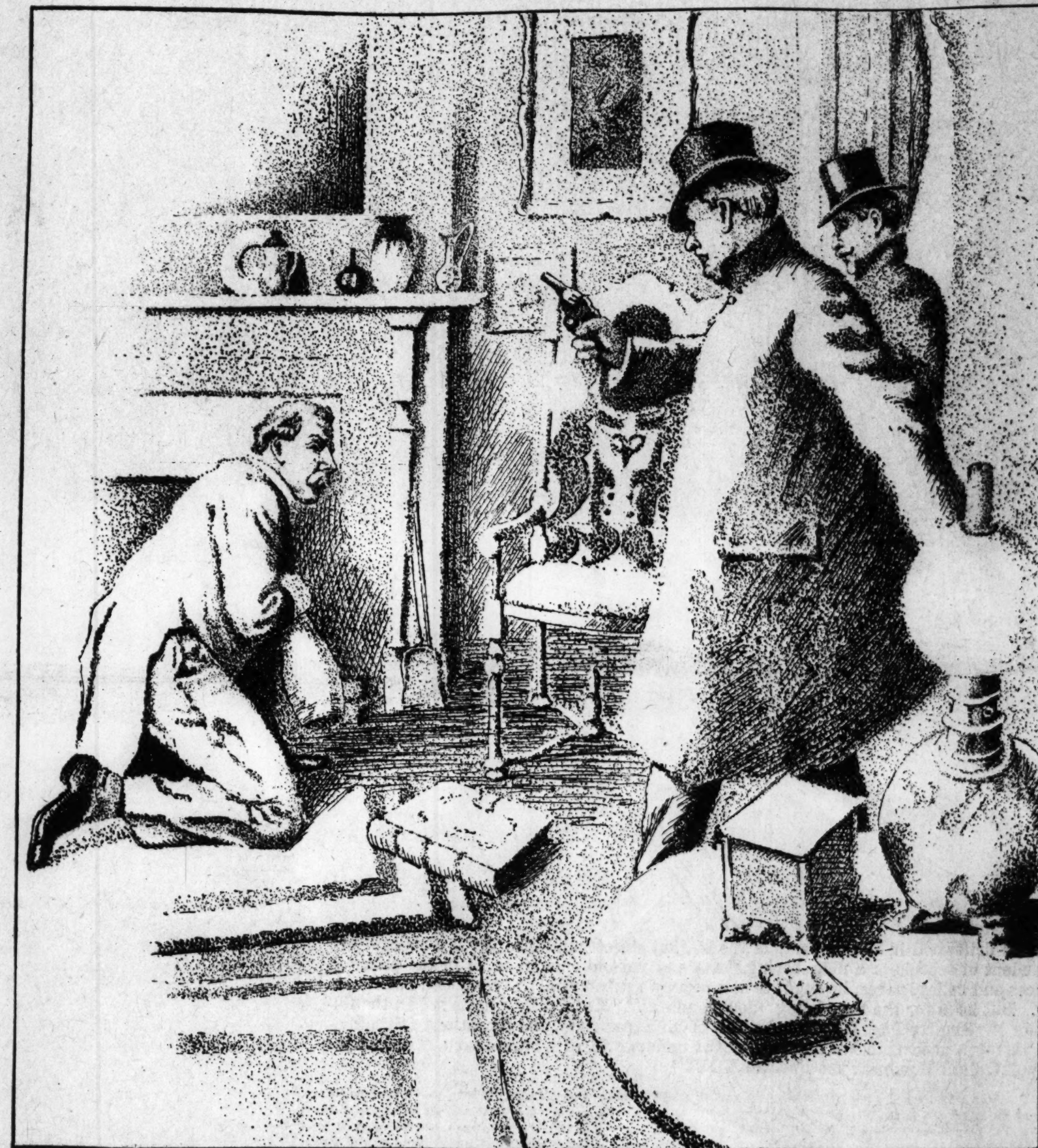
"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"

"That was him—in the hansom!"



"I AM HERE TO ARREST YOU FOR A SERIES OF ROBBERIES."

any little temporary impersonation. On Thursday night I sent out the card of a powerful writer connected with a powerful paper; if Lord Ernest had known him in the flesh I should have been obliged to confess to a journalistic ruse; luckily he didn't—and I had been sent by my editor to get the interview for next morning. What could be better for the alternative profession?"

I inquired what the interview had brought forth.

"Everything," said Raffles. "Lord Ernest has been a wanderer these 30 years. Texas, Fiji, Australia. I suspect him of wives and families in all three. But his manners are a liberal education. He gave me some beautiful whisky and forgot all about his fad. He is strong and subtle, but I talked him off his guard. He is going to the Kirkleatham tonight—I saw the card stuck up. I stuck some wax into his keyhole as he was switching off the lights."

And, with an eye upon the waiter, Raffles showed me a skeleton key, newly twisted and filed; but my share of the extra pint (I am afraid no fair share) had made me dense. I looked from the key to Raffles with puckered forehead—for I happened to catch sight of it in the mirror behind him.

"The Dugway Lady Kirkleatham," he whispered, "has diamonds as big as beans, and likes to have 'em all on one goes to bed early—and happens to be in town!"

And now I saw.

"The villain means to get them from her!"

"Or I mean to get them from the villain," said Raffles; "or, rather, your share and mine."

"Will he consent to a partnership?"

"We shall have him at our mercy. He doesn't refuse."

Raffles' plan was to gain access to Lord Ernest's room before midnight; there we were to lie in wait for the aristocratic rascal, and if I left all details to Raffles, and simply stood by in case of a rumpus, I should be playing my part and earning my share. It was a part that I had played before, not always with a good grace, though there had never been any question about the share. But tonight I was nothing loth. I had had just champagne enough—how Raffles knew my measure—and I was ready and eager for any thing. Indeed, I did not wish to wait for the coffee, which was to be especially strong, by order of Raffles. But on that he insisted, and it was between 10 and 11 when at last we were in our cab.

"It would be fatal to be too early," he said as we drove; "in the other hand it would be dangerous to leave it too late. One must risk something. How I should love to drive

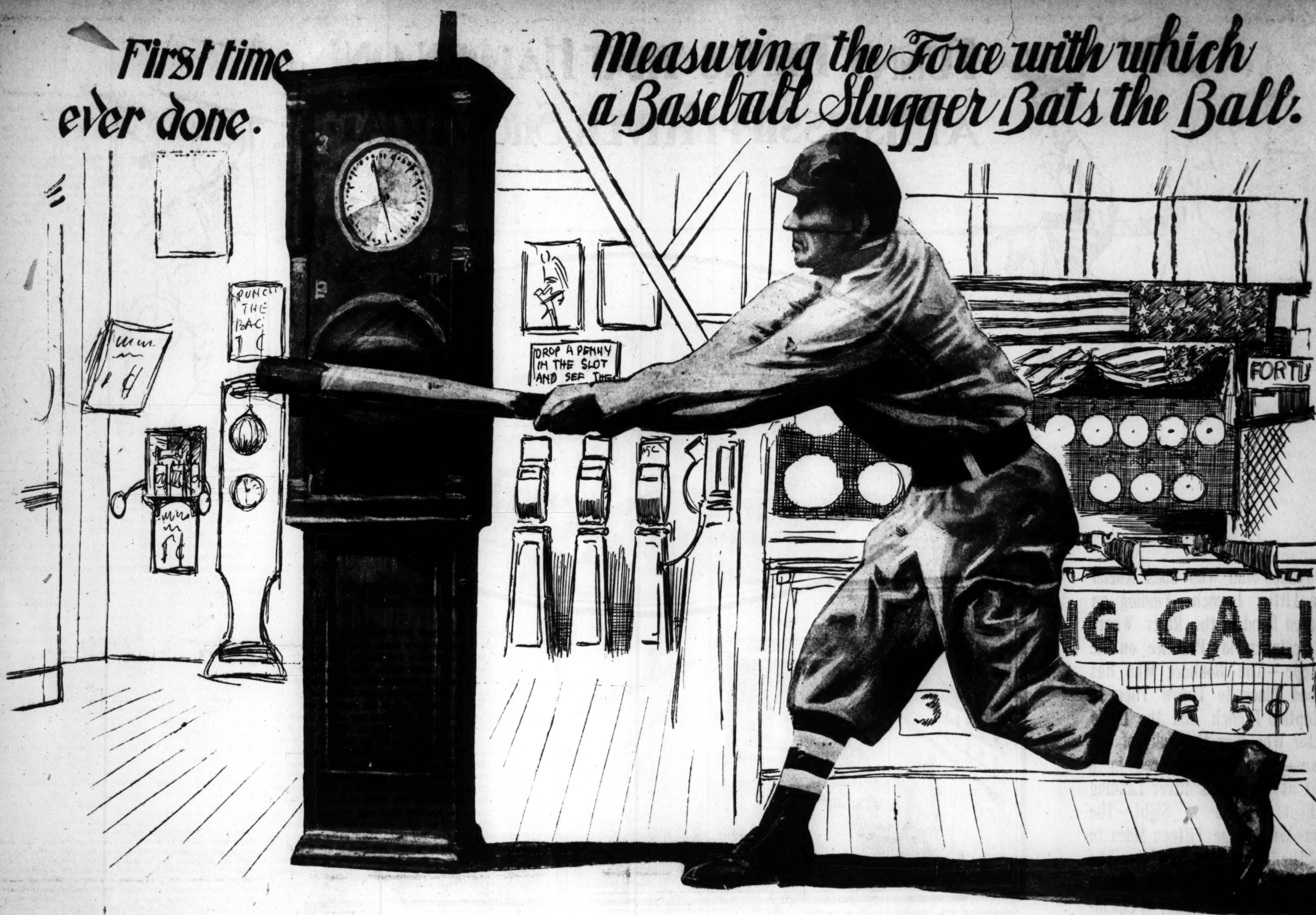
starry square which was the bedroom window, for the room was still in darkness. I felt for the switch at the door.

"Put it out again!" said Raffles fiercely. He rose from the sill, drew blind and curtains carefully, then switched on the light himself. It fell upon a face creased more in pity than in anger, and Raffles only shook his head as I hung mine.

"It's all right, old boy," said he; "but corridors have windows, too, and servants have eyes; and you and I are supposed to be in the other room, not in this. But cheer up, Bunny! this is the room; look at the extra bolt on the door; he's had that put on, and there's an iron ladder to his window in case of fire! Way of escape ready against the hour of need; he's a better man than I thought him, Bunny

First time
ever done.

Measuring the Force with which
a Baseball Slugger Bats the Ball.



SPECULATIONS ABOUT HEREDITY

THAT some are fools and some are clever as a statement of a literal fact will hardly be denied. Why is it so? That is a question which seems worth trying to answer. Is there any great universal principle or set of laws which makes it inevitable that these striking inequalities in mankind must exist, and if so what is it? There comes the further practical query, Can the principle be controlled, and, if so, to what extent and how?

According to the biologist, an individual is the sum total of three sets of traits or characters—no more and no less. The first set he inherits from his ancestors, immediate or remote. The second set he acquires for himself as the result of his own environment. The third set he neither inherits nor acquires, but is endowed with by Nature from birth; they are peculiar to himself and appear for the first time in him. Every single trait of any individual is one or the other of these three kinds—inherited, acquired or new variations.

We inherit from our ancestors a legacy which, whether we like it or not, we carry with us all our lives. But that is only one part of ourselves, although it is an inevitable part. We need not despair because our parents were not geniuses; we are as unlike them in some respects as we are like them in others; vary from their standard either in one direction or another, and as a matter of fact the most startling new developments may be found in the offspring of parents who were in no wise remarkable. We may be born with innate capacities entirely unknown to our parents, and, sad to say, with qualities which they neither understand nor appreciate. So it is that every now and then in the world's history a simple, honest tradesman's son becomes one of the greatest teachers, inventors, painters, scientists or preachers of his day and generation. Most of the very greatest men in the world's history are of this type, men whose parentage gave no indication of the greatness that was to manifest itself in the child, still less of the special direction which that greatness would take.

It is not true that the man who takes to drink will have children who inevitably become drunken. As often as not the families of drunkards are sober as other families, and, vice versa, the drunkard is often the child of a sober father. Nature sets it right in the long run. The drunkard fares badly in the struggle for existence and has but little opportunity at the last to hold his own. Slowly and surely he is eliminated, and the continuance of the race is left to those who are less susceptible to that special failing. The same thing is true of many diseases, such as measles, and careful study of the history of nations shows that every race is resistant to disease just in proportion to its past experience of it.

If we select two persons who are naturally endowed with great ability and can persuade them to fall in love with each other and marry, the inevitable result will be offspring of an unusually brilliant type. As long as the intermarriage of brilliant characters with others also naturally brilliant goes on, so long will the great ability of the family be maintained, or even increased. There will always be some variations, and the tendency will be to return to the average standard.

Dial of Machine Built to Register the Force of a Blow Shows 1720 Pounds When Stone, the Mighty Hitter of the Browns, Swings With All the Power in His Body at the Target.

IN ALL the history of the American national game no effort has been made to measure the force with which a hard-batted baseball is driven. Followers of the sport have lapsed from the excitement attending a home run into eager attention to the hypothesis telling them all about it. This deductive genius has never failed to compare the horsepower of this batter and that; to recall some famous drives of the past; to explain that, whereas the mighty Lajoie makes his long hits with a ridiculously easy swing of the bat, the great Wagner's blows at the ball are such as would fell an ox. The philosopher of the bleachers knows the whole sum of batting science. He knows how many times Freeman spins around on his heel when that athletic Boston slugger misses the ball; why the Keeler drives have a rising tendency which makes them difficult to judge; why Quaker Davis leads the American League in long hits; why Homer Smoot cannot hold his hits down to a single.

But the most erudite bleacherite is ignorant of the definite science of batted balls. His learning is wholly superficial. If one asked him to name the hardest hitter in professional baseball today he would probably make the mistake of saying that there is no means of comparison. He would probably argue that too many things would have to be considered accurately to measure these hard-hitting batsmen one against another. For instance, if 10 suspects among them faced the same pitcher a reasonable number of times and the pitcher threw all of them hard straight balls right over the plate, there is a possibility that the hardest hitter in the lot, actually, would make the shortest hit, though this same man, while at play the next day, may knock the ball out of the county, easily outdoing anything his conquerors had done in the match batting. We all know this to be true. Chance enters largely into the art of batting. We have all been convinced that it is an indeterminate gift to be able to bat. A season's record is the nearest we have come to pinning it down to figures, and everyone knows that ill-luck has beaten the best man sometimes, even in a season's work.

But there is a standard of measurement—pounds! The blow of a batter may be measured by pounds. The Sunday Post-Dispatch has been first to make the experiment. It has ascertained that George Stone, the hardest hitter of the St. Louis Browns, has a striking force of 1720 pounds. There is an old and easy standard of comparison between prizefighters. The hardest hitter knocks his adversary upon the flat of his back. There are other standards of comparison, almost all equally easy, in all other athletic feats. Batting a baseball is unique for the entire athlete, hitherto, of a standard of comparison.

Eureka! Here it is!

The striking power of men expert with their fists has raised slightly to his fingertips. His lips closed tight and

been subjected to measurement for some time. It is known that Champion James J. Jeffries can strike 1103 pounds. Bob Fitzsimmons can back up his blows with more than a thousand pounds. Tom Sharkey is another fighter whose arm has the force of a pile driver. Sharkey's blows have been likened to the kick of a mule.

It occurred to the Sunday Post-Dispatch that if blows with the fist could be measured, blows with the bat may also be computed in pounds. George Stone, the hardest-hitting player of the St. Louis Browns and fourth in the list of American League sluggers for this season, agreed to lend his strength to an experiment. Mr. Stone met a representative of the Sunday Post-Dispatch out on Grand avenue one morning last week. He carried his favorite bat in a leather case. We rode out to Delmar Garden and went back on the Pike. John G. Keefe met us there. Keefe has a variety of strength-testing machines. The sturdiest of them is a machine which registers the force of blows struck with the fist. The dial registers as much as 800 pounds. The average hard blow with the fist—a blow which is not followed up with the weight of the body, but fairly and quickly struck against the leather-cushioned button—ranges from four to six hundred pounds.

How much would Stone make with a bat? We discussed it pro and con. Some of us thought a quick blow with a bat would not have a greater force than 600 pounds; others of us thought it would not exceed 500; still others thought it would exceed a thousand pounds, and even others believed the machine would be smashed, the blow falling with such lightning-like velocity and such thunderbolt force that the delicate mechanism of the machine would be broken by the shock.

Keefe had faith in the machine. He thought it would stand any shock that human strength could give it. He offered to stand the damages with a bravado indicating that he didn't think Ajax, falling upon it with his great bludgeon, could hurt it. Keefe had never seen the pointer make one complete turn except when it was forced by a strong shoulder, but he thought it would turn twice or 30 times, according to the force with which it was driven. Once around is 800 pounds.

Stone slipped his bat from its sheath and stepped up to the plate. He is a sturdy, well-muscled fellow, as hard as nails and as quick as a cat's eye. He weighs 166 pounds striped. He is a left-hander.

We all stepped back off the firing line. Stone swung his bat back and struck the big cushioned button a sharp, straight blow. The steel finger flew to 540 pounds.

"A single!" shouted the deep-sea diver, observing that the batter had only tapped it.

Stone swung his bat further back and rapped it again. The finger sped to 1100 pounds.

"A double!" shouted the ancient mariner.

A third time the bat swung back. This time the batter grand prize of \$1250 at Paris, and whose pedigree goes back to 1794.

His muscles ceased flowing and stood hard as whalebone. His arms swept back and turned, there was a flash of wood, and—bang! Fifteen hundred and eighty pounds!

"A three-bagger!" said the kelp comber. We closed in, thinking the batter had hit his flick. The machine was quivering, but it seemed to be standing up to the work.

"I think I can hit it harder," said Stone. He stepped up to the plate again, and we backed away from the range of his bat. This time he poised himself for a terrific blow. He turned three-quarters away from the machine, gathered his strength, and then whirled like a flash. There was a swift stir of air, a glint of white wood, and bang!

The steel finger went faster than the eye. Once, twice and on to 1201. Twice around was 1600 pounds; another 120 was 1720 pounds. Stone had batted 1720 pounds—within 280 pounds of a ton.

We counted it up. The total was announced. Then the sea dog came to and barked:

"A home run!"

Stone laughed and slipped his bat into the case. "I don't think I can hit it harder than that," he said. The machine was all right.

Here, then, we get a line upon the force with which a hard-batted ball is driven. Stone is a terrific hitter. It is doubtful if there is another man in either league who could beat his record. If the record of long hits in the American League are to be accepted as evidence, there are but three men in that league who hit harder—Davis of Philadelphia, who has made 61 extra bases this season; Flick of Cleveland, who has made 53, and Crawford of Detroit, who has made 49. Stone is fourth with 48. In home runs, which are ordinarily proof of the pudding, he is tied with Davis for first place.

Here, then, is a means of ascertaining who is the hardest hitter in baseball. March them up to the machine. The machine is governed by nothing but the force of the blow. The hardest hitter will make the highest score.

The next time you see a hard-driven ball disappearing over the fence—don't blame the pitcher. Remember that the man with the bat didn't meet it with any love tap, but with almost a ton of force. Just adapt the old expression, "Hit with a ton of brick," to the now proven fact, "Hit with a ton of bat." And don't fool yourself into the illusion that Lajoie is hitting them easy when he drives them out against the fence. Nothing but force drives a ball, and the chances are that the big Frenchman, when he is feeling well and strong, occasionally clouds the sphere with a force of something akin to 2000 pounds.

The pride of the great cat show which was held at Hamburg was Dodo, a splendid Angora female, who won the grand prize of \$1250 at Paris, and whose pedigree goes back to 1794.

HOW FAMOUS DRAMATISTS WORK

HERE is generally an air of mystery surrounding the workshop and methods of the successful dramatist. That a certain fortunate band of men should be constantly turning out plays which meet with the favor of the public enhances the popular idea that there must be some royal road to success in playwriting, though as a matter of fact every playwright has his own particular method, unlike that of any other.

R. C. Carton, the author of "Mr. Hopkinson," for instance, has a method quite his own. He keeps a what he terms a pickle-tub, or, in other words, a book in which he jots down ideas which occur to him at different times when walking or riding in trains and omnibuses. When he decides to write a play he refers to this book, picks out what characters he prefers, and begins to weave his romance around them. But even before he has the story properly fixed in his mind he christens them. He is very particular as to his choice of names, and admits that many of the names of his characters are chosen while looking in shop windows.

Sidney Grundy works in quite a different fashion. His first idea is to get his story complete, which he does out of doors or while sitting in his garden. Then he sets to work to conquer his entrances and exits, and it is interesting to know that he does all this work through the medium of a draftboard, moving the pieces from place to place according to the movements of his characters in the play. Then he begins to actually compose his play, and, with the draftboard still before him, writes steadily day by day, with few corrections, till it is finished.

Cecil Raleigh, the author of so many Drury Lane successes, admits that the majority of his plays flash across his mind at once, and he writes straight ahead what has occurred to him at that moment. Pinro once gave him a tip which he has been in mind ever since, and this was: "A play is a success or a failure from the moment the idea is first born in the mind of the author." It is said that his play, "Hearts are Trumps," was completed in two months from the day he began, although he never writes more than three hours at a time.

J. M. Barrie writes his plays whenever the mood takes him. With the whole plan of the play mapped out in his mind he sits down to write, and does not leave his task till the play is finished. The idea of his first play, "Walker London," which made him famous, occurred to him one night while he was walking round Nottingham Castle, and it is interesting to know that "Peter Pan" was evolved at a children's party. He works out all of his scenes in his head, but insists on having his play complete before putting pen to paper, with the result that there are few corrections in the manuscript when it goes to the typists.

Haddon Chambers, before he begins a play, makes very detailed notes of every incident, and then as soon as he is ready to begin the first act he sits down and revises these notes, cutting out everything which he thinks might be omitted from the play so as to make the story more compact. He says that it is nothing short of a terror to him to write the first two pages of a new play, but when he has warmed to the work it runs smoothly.

First time
ever done.

Measuring the Force with which
a Baseball Slugger Bats the Ball.



SPECULATIONS ABOUT HEREDITY

THAT some are fools and some are clever as a statement of a literal fact will hardly be denied. Why is it so? That is a question which seems worth trying to answer. Is there any great universal principle or set of laws which makes it inevitable that these striking inequalities in mankind must exist, and if so what is it? There comes the further practical query, Can the principle be controlled, and, if so, to what extent and how?

According to the biologist, an individual is the sum total of three sets of traits or characters—no more and no less. The first set he inherits from his ancestors, immediate or remote. The second set he acquires for himself as the result of his own environment. The third set he neither inherits nor acquires, but is endowed with by Nature from birth; they are peculiar to himself and appear for the first time in him. Every single trait of any individual is one or the other of these three kinds—inherited, acquired or new variations.

We inherit from our ancestors a legacy which, whether we like it or not, we carry with us all our lives. But that is only one part of ourselves, although it is an inevitable part. We need not despair because our parents were not geniuses; we are as unlike them in some respects as we are like them in others; vary from their standard either in one direction or another, and as a matter of fact the most startling new developments may be found in the offspring of parents who were in no wise remarkable. We may be born with innate capacities entirely unknown to our parents, and, sad to say, with qualities which they neither understand nor appreciate. So it is that every now and then in the world's history a simple, honest tradesman's son becomes one of the greatest teachers, inventors, painters, scientists or preachers of his day and generation. Most of the very greatest men in the world's history are of this type, men whose parentage gave no indication of the greatness that was to manifest itself in the child, still less of the special direction which that greatness would take.

It is not true that the man who takes to drink will have children who inevitably become drunken. As often as not the families of drunkards are sober as other families, and, vice versa, the drunkard is often the child of a sober father. Nature sets it right in the long run. The drunkard fares badly in the struggle for existence and has but little opportunity at the last to hold his own. Slowly and surely he is eliminated, and the continuance of the race is left to those who are less susceptible to that special failing. The same thing is true of many diseases, such as measles, and careful study of the history of nations shows that every race is resistant to disease just in proportion to its past experience of it.

If we select two persons who are naturally endowed with great ability and can persuade them to fall in love with each other and marry, the inevitable result will be offspring of an unusually brilliant type. As long as the intermarriage of brilliant characters with others also naturally brilliant goes on, so long will the great ability of the family be maintained, or even increased. There will always be some variations, and the tendency will be to return to the average standard.

Dial of Machine Built to Register the Force of a Blow Shows 1720 Pounds When Stone, the Mighty Hitter of the Browns, Swings With All the Power in His Body at the Target.



IN ALL the history of the American national game no effort has been made to measure the force with which a hard-batted baseball is driven. Followers of the sport have lapsed from the excitement attending a home run into eager attention to the hypothesis telling them all about it. This deductive genius

has never failed to compare the horsepower of this batter and that; to recall some famous drives of the past; to explain that, whereas the mighty Lajoie makes his long hits with a ridiculously easy swing of the bat, the great Wagner's blows at the ball are such as would fell an ox. The philosopher of the bleachers knows the whole sum of batting science. He knows how many times Freeman spins around on his heel when that athletic Boston slugger misses the ball; why the Keeler drives have a rising tendency which makes them difficult to judge; why Quaker Davis leads the American League in long hits; why Homer Smoot cannot hold his hits down to a single.

But the most erudite blatherer is ignorant of the definite science of batted balls. His learning is wholly superficial. If one asked him to name the hardest hitter in professional baseball today he would probably make the mistake of saying that there is no means of comparison. He would probably argue that too many things would have to be considered accurately to measure these hard-hitting batsmen one against another. For instance, if 10 suspects among them faced the same pitcher a reasonable number of times and the pitcher threw all of them hard straight balls right over the plate, there is a possibility that the hardest hitter in the lot, actually, would make the shortest hit, though this same man, while at play the next day, may knock the ball out of the county, easily outdoing anything his conquerors had done in the match batting. We all know this to be true. Chance enters largely into the art of batting. We have all been convinced that it is an indeterminate gift to be able to bat. A season's record is the nearest we have come to pinning it down to figures, and everyone knows that ill-luck has beaten the best man sometimes, even in a season's work.

But there is a standard of measurement—pounds! The blow of a batter may be measured by pounds. The Sunday Post-Dispatch has been first to make the experiment. It has ascertained that George Stone, the hardest hitter of the St. Louis Browns, has a striking force of 1720 pounds. There is an old and easy standard of comparison between prizefighters. The hardest hitter knocks his adversary upon the flat of his back. There are other standards of comparison, almost all equally easy, in all other athletic feats. Batting a baseball is unique for the entire athlete; hitherto, of a standard of comparison.

Eureka! Here it is!

The striking power of men expert with their fists has raised slightly to his tiptoes. His lips closed tight and

his muscles ceased flowing and stood hard as whalebone. His arms swept back and turned, there was a flash of wood, and—bang! Fifteen hundred and eighty pounds! "A three-bagger!" said the kelp comber.

We closed in, thinking the batter had hit his flick. The machine was quivering, but it seemed to be standing up to the work. "I think I can hit it harder," said Stone. He stepped up to the plate again, and we backed away from the range of his bat. This time he poised himself for a terrific blow. He turned three-quarters away from the machine, gathered his strength, and then whirled like a flash. There was a swift stir of air, a glint of white wood, and bang!

The steel finger went faster than the eye. Once, twice and on to 1201. Twice around was 1600 pounds; another 120 was 1720 pounds. Stone had batted 1720 pounds—within 280 pounds of a ton.

We counted it up. The total was announced. Then the sea dog came to and barked: "A home run!"

Stone laughed and slipped his bat into the case. "I don't think I can hit it harder than that," he said. The machine was all right.

Here, then, we get a line upon the force with which a hard-batted ball is driven. Stone is a terrific hitter. It is doubtful if there is another man in either league who could beat his record. If the record of long hits in the American League are to be accepted as evidence, there are but three men in that league who hit harder—Davis of Philadelphia, who has made 61 extra bases this season; Flick of Cleveland, who has made 53, and Crawford of Detroit, who has made 49. Stone is fourth with 43. In home runs, which are ordinarily proof of the pudding, he is tied with Davis for first place.

Here, then, is a means of ascertaining who is the hardest hitter in baseball. March them up to the machine. The machine is governed by nothing but the force of the blow. The hardest hitter will make the highest score. The next time you see a hard-driven ball disappearing over the fence—don't blame the pitcher. Remember that the man with the bat didn't meet it with any love tap, but with almost a ton of force. Just adapt the old expression, "Hit with a ton of brick," to the now proven fact, "Hit with a ton of bat." And don't fool yourself into the illusion that Lajoie is hitting them easy when he drives them out against the fence. Nothing but force drives a ball, and the chances are that the big Frenchman, when he is feeling well and strong, occasionally clouts the sphere with a force of something akin to 2000 pounds.

The pride of the great cat show which was held at Hamburg was Dodo, a splendid Angora female, who won the grand prize of \$1250 at Paris, and whose pedigree goes back to 1794.

Stone slipped his bat from its sheath and stepped up to the plate. He is a sturdy, well-muscled fellow, as hard as nails and as quick as a cat's eye. He weighs 160 pounds. He is a left-hander.

We all stepped back off the firing line. Stone swung his bat back and struck the big cushioned button a sharp, straight blow. The steel finger flew to 540 pounds. "A single!" shouted the deep-sea diver, observing that the batter had only tapped it.

Stone swung his bat further back and rapped it again. The finger sped to 1100 pounds.

"A double!" shouted the ancient mariner.

A third time the bat swung back. This time the batter

dropped the bat and swung back. This time the batter

HOW FAMOUS DRAMATISTS WORK

HERE is generally an air of mystery surrounding the workshop and methods of the successful dramatist.

That a certain fortunate band of men should be constantly turning out plays which meet with the favor of the public enhances the popular idea that there must be some royal road to success in playwrighting, though as a matter of fact every playwright has his own particular method, unlike that of any other.

R. C. Carton, the author of "Mr. Hopkinson," for instance, has a method quite his own. He keeps a note-book, or, in other words, a book in which he jots down ideas which occur to him at different times when walking or riding in trains and omnibuses. When he decides to write a play he refers to this book, picks out what characters he prefers, and begins to weave his romance around them. But even before he has the story properly fixed in his mind he christens them. He is very particular as to his choice of names, and admits that many of the names of his characters are chosen while looking in shop windows.

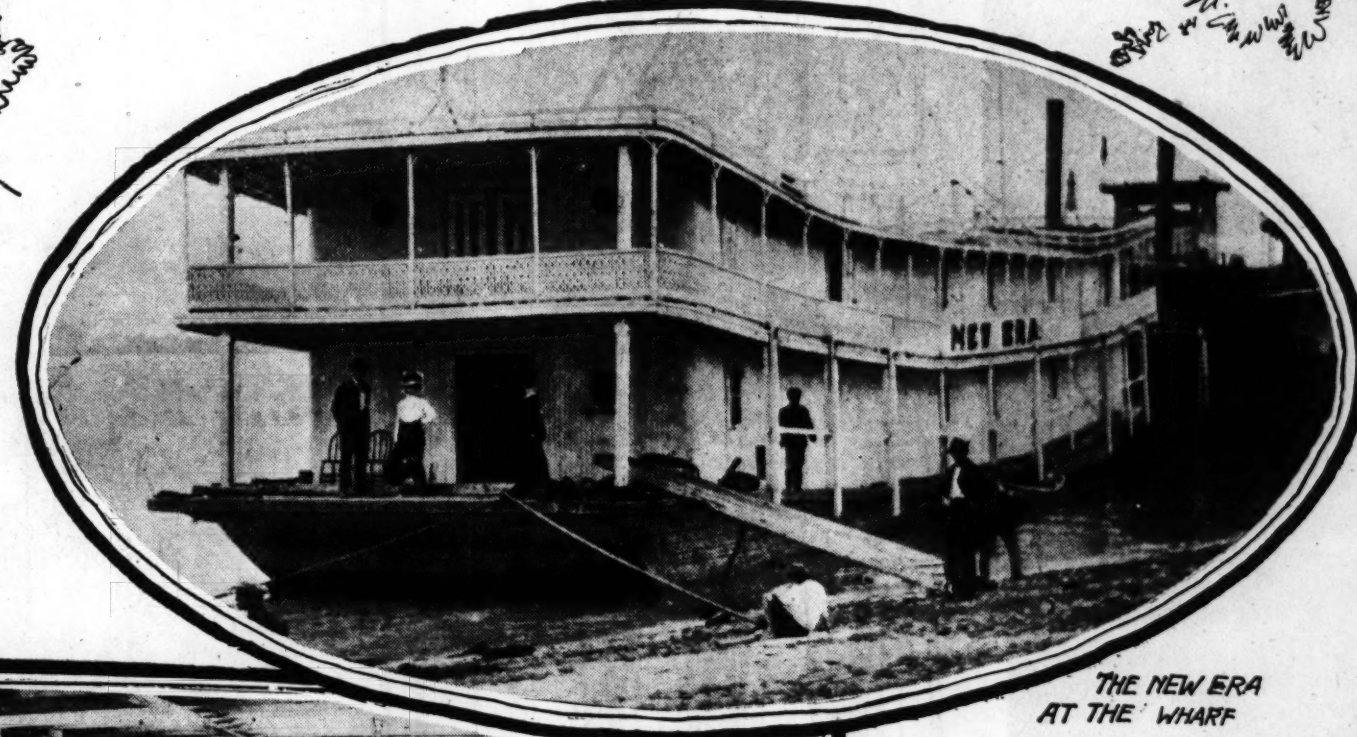
Sidney Grundy works in quite a different fashion. His first idea is to get his story complete, which he does out of doors or while sitting in his garden. Then he sets to work to conquer his entrances and exits, and it is interesting to know that he does all this work through the medium of a draftboard, moving the pieces from place to place according to the movements of his characters in the play. Then he begins to actually compose his play, and, with the draftboard still before him, writes steadily day by day, with few corrections, till it is finished.

Cecil Raleigh, the author of so many Drury Lane successes, admits that the majority of his plays flash across his mind at once, and he writes straight ahead what has occurred to him in that moment. Pinro once gave him a tip which he has borne in mind ever since, and this was: "A play is a success or a failure from the moment the idea is first born in the mind of the author." It is said that his play, "Hearts are Trumps," was completed in two months from the day he began, although he never writes for more than three hours at a time.

J. M. Barrie writes his plays whenever the mood takes him. With the whole plan of the play mapped out in his mind he sits down to write, and does not leave his task till the play is finished. The ideas of his first play, "Walker London," which made him famous, occurred to him one night while he was walking round Nottingham Castle, and it is interesting to know that "Peter Pan" was evolved at a children's party. He works out all of his scenes in his head, but insists on having his play complete before putting pen to paper, with the result that there are few corrections in the manuscript when it goes to the typists.

Haddon Chambers, before he begins a play, makes very detailed notes of every incident, and then as soon as he is ready to begin the first act he sits down and revises these notes, cutting out everything which he thinks might be omitted from the play so as to make the story more compact. He says that it is nothing short of a terror to him to write the first two pages of a new play, but when he has warmed to the work it runs smoothly.

FUNNY THINGS THAT HAPPEN ON A MISSISSIPPI RIVER SHOW BOAT.



The Advance Man Who Goes Ahead in a Little Launch—Finding an Isolated Bend in the River Where the Beginner May Practice on the Calliope—The Bouncer Who Has a Good Place to Throw Them In—Captain French and the Little Doctor Who Was the Bully of the Town—Two Performances in a Night at an Illinois River Landing Without a House in Sight—The Boys Who Came Fifteen Miles to See the Show and Saw It—The Seductive Strains of the Steam Piano, Which Pull Many a Cincinnati From His Plow—How the Calliope Can Drum Up Business in the Hills.



HE show boats of the Mississippi River and certain of its tributaries are the queerest of all the ramifications of the American theater. The show boats are unique. They are floating theaters towed by a small steamboat. The barges are about 140 feet long and some 35 feet wide. A few are larger, some smaller. They seat from seven to nine hundred people. All of them have a small stage, a parquet and one balcony. Some have a few boxes. They carry their own theatrical troupes, musicians and house force. They take the drama to little river towns which have no other theater.

There are eight of these boats upon the river. They are a well-established success. Capt. A. B. French, who was the P. T. Barnum of this business, left at his death three years ago a fortune of \$300,000, made by his show boats.

The Illinois River is the show boatman's paradise. Two of the boats passed St. Louis last week, headed for this field. They were the first of the season. Both were alike. Both had a calliope—a steam piano, as they call it along the river—with which to stir up the people. Both carried vaudeville troupes. Neither gave a performance at St. Louis, but stopped here only a few hours to give the people aboard shore leave and a taste of metropolitanism.

A representative of the Sunday Post-Dispatch went aboard one of them—the New Era—and talked for an hour with the manager—Capt. W. P. McNair. McNair is an Alabamian. He is stern in action and complaisant in leisure. He has a sense of humor. Sitting in his theater and talking with him, one sees with his sharp, brown, twinkling eyes this most amusing and interesting and whimsical life—life on a Mississippi River show boat.

It was mid-forenoon in the little river city of Grafton, which guards the mouth of the Illinois. The Mississippi, brimful and swift with the spring flood, swept in from the southwest, eager to meet the pretty river which keeps tryst with it, year after year, there behind the big island which lies before Grafton. The little launches of the fishermen were popping over the water this way and that. There was a rattle of farm wagons upon the hard Grafton road. Suddenly a sound struck from downstream.

Hoo-too-too! Hoo-too-too! The people of Grafton stopped still and harkened. The fishermen ceased lifting their nets.

"The show boat!" It was a cry of glad tidings. Every one understood, even the little boys and girls. The show boat was distance work. People fairly boil out of the brush up coming. It would land at the wharf. There would be a show that night. Every one would be there. Funny turn on the piano. If we get there about the middle of the comedians would play. Dainty, so, etc., etc., would dance and sing. And best of all, the calliope would pay swim in, if they had to. There isn't a house in sight there, pretty much all the rest of the day, and every one without you would laugh at us if you saw us tie up in such

the time to do so could sit down on the river bank and watch the steam pianist make music.

Hoo-too-too! Hoo-too-too! No other music has the long-range effectiveness of that of the steam piano. It penetrates into the faraway hills. It percolates through the thick woods of the bottoms. The farmer's boy hears it, and the farmer's help. "The show boat's come!" they cry, one to another, and they are very glad. There is a cell in every American heart which is the repository of the true holiday spirit. There are certain times when the valvular door of this cell opens and its contents flood the system. We all experience this sensation upon the Fourth of July. We all feel it when the bands play and the lumbering elephants heave in sight at the head of the circus parade. The people of the little river towns and the hills and farms along the shore all feel it when up from the river, which has the finest natural acoustics in the world, comes the inspiring call of the show boat:

Hoo-too-too! Hoo-too-too!

All truly beautiful music comes across water. You will recall that the Siren of the Greeks always projected her tempting notes across water; that the Lorelei of the Germans even dwelt in the depths of the Danube. It is wholly probably that neither of these enchantresses would have retained their power had they been brought ashore on the mainland. It is so with that mechanical sorceress, the steam piano. Played in the city street, it makes only discordant and strident noise. But played on the river—ah! Is there any music so sweet as that? Think of the farm boy, trudging along behind his plow on the hills above Grafton. Think of the solitude of his day—the long furrows, the still wood, not another boy in sight. Think how he starts when his sharp young ears catch the magic Hoo-too-too! from the river. Think how much faster his heart beats, how much quicker his blood pulses, how his brown feet imaginatively fly down the country road, how his bright eyes already see the stage, the crowd and the Mexican sticking big, ugly corn knives all around his pretty, black-haired and grumpy wife! Ah! Will he be there? O, most certainly, Michael.

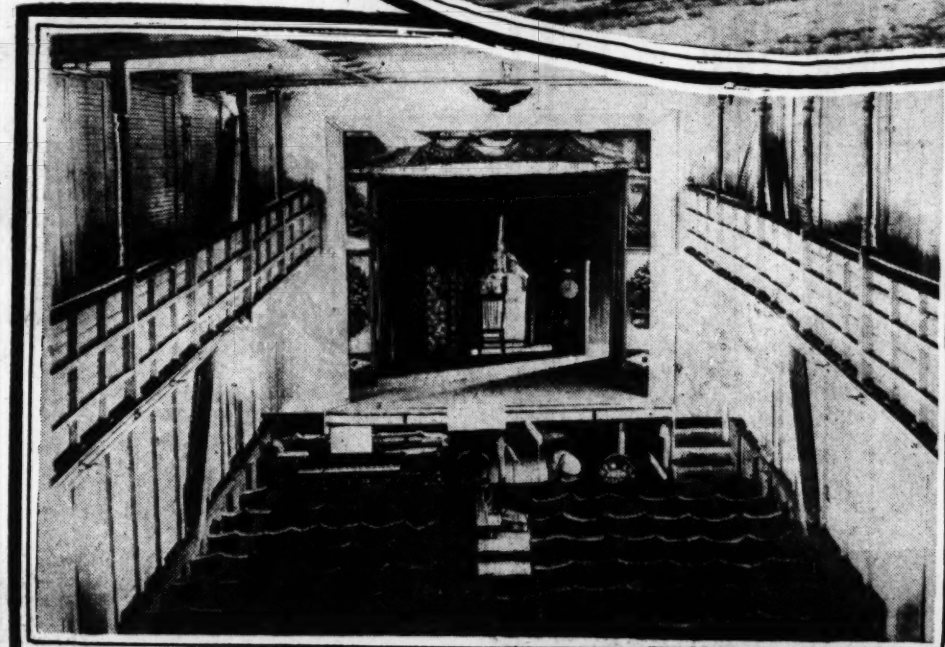
"We couldn't think of doing business without the calliope," said Capt. McNair. "It is our press agent. We have an advance man who goes a few days ahead of us with a small gasoline boat and does some billing and promoting, but sometimes we drop into a place and have a performance without having been heralded at all. The steam piano brings the crowd. It carries all the way from five to ten miles. Few can resist its seductive strains."

The Captain laughed in that lackadaisical way noticeable in Southerners.

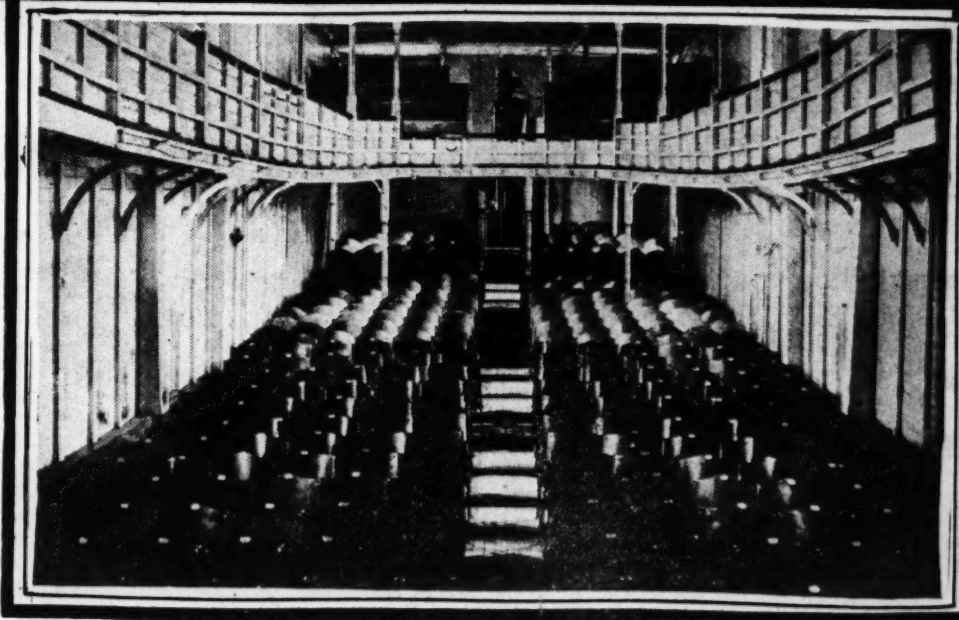
"Sometimes it brings in more than we can accommodate," he said. "We have one place up the Illinois River where the country is pretty well populated and where the hills are so set that the steam piano gets in some fine long figures with guns fitting about in the brush alongshore, we send the pianist below and get under way."

The Captain laughed in the depths of his heart, and chuckled anon. He seemed to be recalling incidents in which, perhaps, the riparian residents had poured a volley into the show boat when some one was practicing upon the steam piano, the very thought of which contrite stirred his innermost risibles.

LOOKING TOWARDS THE STAGE



"This business is bigger than most people know," he said. "There are eight show boats upon the Mississippi, the Ohio, the Monongahela, the Illinois, Kanawha, Kentucky, Tennessee and Green rivers. The Monongahela is the prize river of all for business, for it is one succession of iron industries, all employing great hordes of people. The Illinois is our paradise. It is the prettiest and most pleasant of all rivers, and its towns are about the right size and about the right distance apart. We always do a fine business up there, going as far as La Salle. We can always count upon a full house in the Illinois, beginning at Grafton, which is one of the best show towns on the river. We haven't been showing on the upper Mississippi for several years. The water has been too low up there so often that we rather got out of the habit of going up there. When we neglect a territory that way we can never do well in it again until we have worked business up again. We used to think that too many show boats would kill each other off, but we have been surprised to see it proven that the more of them there are, the better it is for all. For instance, my brother is following me 10 days behind with one of the French show boats. He will make the



AUDITORIUM AND GALLERY ON BOAT

a place and give a show. But it would be our laugh about 7 o'clock. By that time the farm wagons are hammering the road to the river in great shape. Whole families are coming out through the pecan trees. By 8 o'clock the bank is so full of people that we couldn't put them off any longer if we tried. The last time we were there we had so many that we had to give two performances in one night. The crowd began pushing and crowding. I went out and spoke to them from the top of the boat. I said: 'Friends, this boat only holds 800 people. You can't all get in here. We would let you come if we had the room, for all of your money is good money. We don't want to disappoint you, so if half of you will sit out on the bank while the other half sees the show, we will give a second performance for those that wait.' They did it. The second show ran until after midnight, but the people that stayed for it enjoyed it just as much as the first audience did.

"Yes, there is a trick about playing the calliope. Some people never do master it, while others take to it like a duck taking to water. We have a young fellow with us now who can play anything from 'Home, Sweet Home' to the flower maiden song from 'Parsifal.' He's good. He knows how to produce those seductive cadences which coax them out of the hills. Yes, it's a tough proposition to break in a new pianist. You may imagine how much worse it is than hearing some beginner upon an ordinary piano. When we have a novice on the piano stool, we tie up in some isolated bend of the river, far from any habitation, and let him cut loose. When we see whiskered figures with guns fitting about in the brush alongshore, we send the pianist below and get under way."

The Captain laughed in the depths of his heart, and chuckled anon. He seemed to be recalling incidents in which, perhaps, the riparian residents had poured a volley into the show boat when some one was practicing upon the steam piano, the very thought of which contrite stirred his innermost risibles.

same towns that I am making and also go in the Illinois. You would suppose that I would get all the business going ahead of him this way, but he will do just as well as I do. So would another boat following 10 days behind him. In fact, there are not enough boats to meet the demand.

"We have some good entertainers. Show people like the life. It is easy and economical. We engage them for a season of 10 months and they live on the boat. The quarters are comfortable, and the life is so easygoing and fascinating that some people go with us year after year. A good many teams which show at your Columbia Theater in St. Louis have been with us from time to time. For instance, Smith and Fuller, musical specialists, who are at the Columbia every season, were formerly with us. We have many people of their class. You see, the people along the rivers know a good show when they see one. We can't give them just anything. They want something worth seeing, and are willing to pay for it. Our prices range from 25 to 50 cents.

"We seldom give any but a vaudeville show. We have tried plays, but the people ordinarily care little for them. 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' is the only play that has caught on, and we can only produce that in the North. We draw the color line in our theater. You know, there is a good deal of spirit of the South even along the Northern rivers. As far up as we go we find the white people insisting upon having the colored people put apart."

McNair tells a story of A. B. French, who died three years ago at Cincinnati, after a long and prosperous career on the show boats. French was at the box office window one night when a colored man asked for a front seat. "A front seat will cost you \$100," said French. To his surprise, the applicant laid down a \$100 bill, and French was compelled to refuse him. The colored man subsequently brought suit, but he was defeated in court.

French was a gritty man. The show boatmen tell stories of his adventures with bad men along the river. The Winchester and fired into the audience, killing a girl."

show boat encounters a good many of these in some places, and the boat crew must ordinarily handle them, civil officers being few and far between in small river towns. French was his own bouncer. He was cool in colloquy, quick and hard-hitting in action, and unafraid of the biggest and toughest woodchopper in the river bottoms. He had a good place to knock them into the river—and he always did it without any ceremony when the occasion demanded. French was shrewd, too. There were places along the river where he had made enemies and where he had reason to expect trouble upon his next appearance. He finally hit upon the scheme of having his advance man quietly approach the town bully and give him seats for himself and his folk and friends. Of course, that always put the bully on French's side, and when anyone started anything this ally of French's usually frowned on the disturber and intimidated him into being thankful to shut up and get away with his life.

One night French had on the front row a little doctor who had been pointed out to the advance man as being the most feared man in town. Some rough characters in the gallery started to make a rough house, and the man who went upstairs to see them was tossed through the window into the river. The little doctor remained in his seat on the front row, utterly oblivious to the row behind. French couldn't understand. The doctor was reported as the slayer of five or six. When it seemed that the disturbers were going to break up the show, French stepped out and whispered down to the town bully: 'Say something to them.' The little doctor lifted his brows, looked around, and stood up. 'Friends,' he said, quietly, 'I'll kill the next man as opens his trap.' The roughs in the gallery blanched, and the house became perfectly quiet. The doctor had resumed his seat, and the show went on. French and some of the more refined of his patrons were a little jarred by the abrupt, forceful language of the peace-maker, but they were immensely impressed with his influence.

"We stopped at an Indian reservation in Louisiana one day," says Capt. McNair. "The Indians went in for the show with a rush, and we had to shut about 400 of them out for want of room. They went back to their homes, armed themselves and came back, giving me the choice between letting them in and being fired into. I threw the door wide open, and they went in. They filled the aisle, wedged themselves between the players in the orchestra, and even sat on the sides of the stage, but they made no disturbance. They paid to get in, too. They just wanted to see the show."

"We were up the Illinois one night last season and had a big house. A crowd of rough men came up after we had sold out. I told them we didn't have room for them. They shoved their money and said they had come 15 miles to see the show and meant to see it. They rushed me and went in. Things got awful hot inside for a while, but they finally cooled off, and everything went off all right. It illustrates the disposition of a man who had dropped the plow at the sound of the calliope and hurried over 15 miles of hills and hollows to see the show. He's going to see it, and that's all there is to it."

"Spalding and Rogers were the pioneers in the river show business. They began it 50 years ago. They were old circus men, and their first river show was a small circus on a big flat boat. They poled the boat along shore, going down to the mouth of the river and stopping at all towns. Capt. A. B. French and E. A. Price followed them, making their appearance on the rivers 27 years ago. The show boat had been improved by this time, and had become a floating theater towed by a steamboat. Capt. Price still lives at Newport, Ky., and is interested in this and two other show boats. Capt. French's widow, Mrs. Callie E. French, remains in the business. She is the only woman on the river who is the actual and licensed pilot and commander of a steamboat. My brother, Capt. J. E. McNair, is the manager of the show on the French boat, which will be along here in a few days."

"I went into this business as a de-khand for my brother. I liked it, and I have remained in it. It is a good business. Attempts have been made, now and then, to amplify it, but these have not endured. Eugene Robinson, a New Yorker with lots of money, came out here some years ago and put two beautiful show boats on the river. He not only had a theater boat, but a museum."

"Of course, we deal with a good many tough characters along the river, but we always give them prompt and spirited attention. We have more trouble in the North than we do in the South. That is because a Southerner's attitude toward women is different from that of a Northerner. A Southerner behaves himself around ladies, no matter how much of a disturber he is among men. It is different with Northerners. Some of them would just as soon make trouble in the presence of ladies as anywhere, and the fact that there are women in the audience puts no restraint upon them. However, we have surprisingly little trouble, and it has been 30 years since we had a tragedy. That occurred on the lower river, where a man ejected from the theater came back to the bank with a

St. Louis Society Girls who are not frivolous.



Miss Thomas L. Anderson



Miss Gamble



Miss Josephine Cobb

How They Give Their Time and Talent to the Children Upon the Public Playgrounds — Unselfish Labor in the City's Industrial Schools.

By ROSE MARION.

ST. LOUIS society girls and young matrons are proving themselves other than butterflies. A number of them have volunteered to do work in the playgrounds and industrial schools and like that work so well that they count it play.

Some have their specialties, others are glad to do anything that helps the regular teachers and makes life more interesting for the children.

Some have their regular days for visits. Others go whenever they can. Some who could not promise time because of plans for the summer did work for the playgrounds before the season began.

Miss Eleanor Tracy is one of the latter. Hers is a name dearly loved at the La Salle street playground. Miss Westerfield, morning director of that playground, and I sat talking on one of the wooden benches of that playground recently.

A little girl interrupted us to say: "I've just written a letter to Miss Tracy."

Miss Westerfield explained:

"Miss Tracy is one of those who gave us not only financial aid, but worked for us besides. She arranged for our flower garden before she went away and saw that we received plants from Shaw's Garden, through Mr. Trelease and Mr. Irish."

All the teachers of that playground—Miss Harper, Mr. Nathan and Mr. Abekin—are grateful to Miss Tracy.

The flower garden is one of the features of the La Salle street playground. Because the children could not plant their own seeds—the ground was not in condition at the right time—Miss Tracy chose plants that can be transplanted easily and that are hardy. Coxcombs and geraniums are now growing well and there are pots of other flowers waiting for transplanting.

Mrs. Gouverneur Calhoun, who is the chairman of the Visiting Committee of the Civic Improvement League Playgrounds, assisted Miss Tracy in getting the plants for the gardens. She visits the different playgrounds and advises with the mothers of the children, who are sometimes visitors.

The mothers bring their sewing and their darning and sit with the teachers and visitors through the morning hours.

At the La Salle playground there is a Mothers' Club. Mrs. Calhoun speaks to the members when they are in session and tells the members how much they can do to help the playground. She advises them about their children and makes suggestions that they usually accept.

The nearest neighbor of the La Salle street playground is one at Seventh and Russell, to which Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler have been such benefactors. Mrs. Tom L. Anderson, who was formerly Miss Gertrude Ballard, is one of the volunteers there. She goes every Wednesday morning. She has no specialty. "Just anything," is her desire. If some little one needs help in the washing of her face, Mrs. Anderson is ready to give that help. She likes to play in the sand and to help with her imagination.

The children do wonders with sand. The World's Fair lies again in the sand piles of the playgrounds.

I saw a sandpile mountain, up the side of which a ladder had been built. In the valley below tall grasses that like corn were planted.

Misses Louise, Clara and Marie Bain visit the playground at Seventh and Russell. The other regular visitors are Miss Lucy Matthews, Mrs. Byron F. Babbitt and H. G. Stohr.

One of the playgrounds has a regular washday. A small-sized laundry outfit is used and all the dolls in the neighborhood are patrons. The washing is done according to rule, however, and the aim is to teach that branch of housekeeping through the play way.

Miss Eloise Semple, Miss Simpson, Miss Rebstock and Miss Carter are assistants at the playgrounds where the laundry work is done. I do not know if their put-away dolls have been invited to wake up and have their washing done, but nothing would delight the little laundrywomen of the playgrounds more than a big wash from their teachers' dolls.

Housekeeping as a science is taught at the Industrial School which Mr. Paul Blackwelder is conducting in the Jefferson School at Ninth and Wash streets.

Miss Sara Dukes, a yellow-haired Vassar girl, is in charge of that department. She was given a schoolroom from which the desks and seats had been removed as her experiment station. Miss Lottie Healy was made her assistant.

She had her pupils make a partition of green burlap and divided her room in two. One part is used as a bed and sitting room, the other as a dining room. The latter would be a kitchen also if the room where cooking is taught by Miss Jennie Gilmore was not just across the hall.

The Provident Association gave Miss Dukes a dresser and washstand, some one else sent a cot and bed clothing. Pictures and chairs have come gradually and the room is pretty well furnished. Mrs. Balesch, the primary teacher of the Columbia School, gave dishes.

In the dining room part is a table which is covered with a white cloth and set with shiny dishes. A vase of flowers has place in the center. The girls in the class take turns at setting the table and serving. Those not on duty in either way observe. They are taught to set the table neatly and to serve in the proper manner.

"We set our table just as they do in the West End," whispered one little girl to another.

In the early days of the class, Miss Dukes said to four girls who were seated, "You may change places with four others now." The girls jumped up quickly to give their places to their mates. Their departure from the table was hurried.

"Not the way to leave the table," said Miss Dukes.

"This way." She showed them how to push back their chairs noiselessly, how to rise and then put their chairs in place.

Every suggestion was listened to carefully and when the girls were given another opportunity to rise from the table their manner was a good copy of Miss Dukes'.

Miss Josephine Cobb makes weekly visits to the playground which is under the control of the city at Tenth and Mullanphy streets. She teaches basket weaving. Miss Gamble goes on the same day to teach sewing. The children of that playground count the days until Wednesday, grounds since their establishment. She has made a study when they take their lessons, although most of them are children who have to work hard at home. Miss Isabel Wallace is a regular visitor at the Mullanphy street playground and Miss Van Sckler and Miss Margaret Price, Miss Hunt and Mr. Lehmann, the directors and teachers, appreciate her work. Misses Cobb, Gamble and Wallace Moore, her daughter, who recently graduated from Vassar, also visit the playground for colored children at Tenth and Carr.

Mrs. Louis Marion McCall has been interested in playgrounds since their establishment. She has made a study when they take their lessons, although most of them are children who have to work hard at home. Miss Isabel Wallace is a regular visitor at the Mullanphy street playground and Miss Van Sckler and Miss Margaret Price, Miss Hunt and Mr. Lehmann, the directors and teachers, appreciate her work. Misses Cobb, Gamble and Wallace Moore, her daughter, who recently graduated from Vassar, also visit the playground for colored children at Tenth and Carr.

Mrs. Louis Marion McCall has been interested in playgrounds since their establishment. She has made a study when they take their lessons, although most of them are children who have to work hard at home. Miss Isabel Wallace is a regular visitor at the Mullanphy street playground and Miss Van Sckler and Miss Margaret Price, Miss Hunt and Mr. Lehmann, the directors and teachers, appreciate her work. Misses Cobb, Gamble and Wallace Moore, her daughter, who recently graduated from Vassar, also visit the playground for colored children at Tenth and Carr.

Mrs. Louis Marion McCall has been interested in playgrounds since their establishment. She has made a study when they take their lessons, although most of them are children who have to work hard at home. Miss Isabel Wallace is a regular visitor at the Mullanphy street playground and Miss Van Sckler and Miss Margaret Price, Miss Hunt and Mr. Lehmann, the directors and teachers, appreciate her work. Misses Cobb, Gamble and Wallace Moore, her daughter, who recently graduated from Vassar, also visit the playground for colored children at Tenth and Carr.

Mrs. Louis Marion McCall has been interested in playgrounds since their establishment. She has made a study when they take their lessons, although most of them are children who have to work hard at home. Miss Isabel Wallace is a regular visitor at the Mullanphy street playground and Miss Van Sckler and Miss Margaret Price, Miss Hunt and Mr. Lehmann, the directors and teachers, appreciate her work. Misses Cobb, Gamble and Wallace Moore, her daughter, who recently graduated from Vassar, also visit the playground for colored children at Tenth and Carr.

Mrs. Louis Marion McCall has been interested in playgrounds since their establishment. She has made a study when they take their lessons, although most of them are children who have to work hard at home. Miss Isabel Wallace is a regular visitor at the Mullanphy street playground and Miss Van Sckler and Miss Margaret Price, Miss Hunt and Mr. Lehmann, the directors and teachers, appreciate her work. Misses Cobb, Gamble and Wallace Moore, her daughter, who recently graduated from Vassar, also visit the playground for colored children at Tenth and Carr.

Mrs. Louis Marion McCall has been interested in playgrounds since their establishment. She has made a study when they take their lessons, although most of them are children who have to work hard at home. Miss Isabel Wallace is a regular visitor at the Mullanphy street playground and Miss Van Sckler and Miss Margaret Price, Miss Hunt and Mr. Lehmann, the directors and teachers, appreciate her work. Misses Cobb, Gamble and Wallace Moore, her daughter, who recently graduated from Vassar, also visit the playground for colored children at Tenth and Carr.



Mrs. Calhoun

TEACHING LITTLE GIRLS TO EMBROIDER ON MUSLIN STRETCHED ON HOOPS.

A Professor Living in the Underworld—Continued From Page One.

roomers. In turning away the undesirables he was not looking for one—appalling how few are in reach of the man out of work.

How near are YOU to the line?

During the afternoon the young man who had been in the Workhouse, now broke and sober, sat down by me, and without encouragement on my part, related the story of his career as a degenerate. His father was a saloon keeper in an Iowa city. His mother a "good woman." And here let me say that in all of the many conversations I had with my fellow lodgers concerning their lives, not once did they fail to speak tenderly and reverentially of the woman who bore them.

It was not uncommon to hear the fathers referred to as unreasonable and cruel. And, strange as it may seem, these men hold the name of a passing woman in higher esteem than do many of the men with whom I have passed an afternoon in the curb window of a gentlemen's club.

A runaway from home at the age of 10, my Workhouse friend had beaten his way from city to city, his range extending from New York to San Francisco, from St. Paul to New Orleans. He had been a newsboy, a sneak thief, and, in a small way, a burglar. He declared that he had never spent a cent for railroad fare in his 15 years of life on the road. He described these events as simply and naturally as a successful business man might narrate the steps in his career. He offered no excuse for his crime and frankly admitted that he was not only addicted to whisky but cocaine. In response to an inquiry as to what sent him to the St. Louis Workhouse he answered: "Oh, I just batted a barkeep over the head with a beer bottle and laid him up for a couple of months."

Upon my asking him if he would work or could work if he had the chance at some employment he frankly replied in the negative—that is, if he had to work every day. One of his reminiscences I must relate as nearly as possible in his own words:

"Do you belong to any church?" he began, apropos of nothing that had been said, and upon explaining my position in a word, he went on: "As I told you, my mother was a good woman. There never was a better one. She taught me to say my prayers, and I have never forgotten them. The last time I was in St. Louis before this I was broke like I am now. I was strictly up against it. I remembered that I had been taught that God answered

prayers. I went into a dark alley near the levee and knelt against the brick wall. I said 'Our Father,' 'Now I lay me' and stuck in a little prayer of my own.

"Then I went up on Broadway and was near Faust's when a lady stepping from a carriage dropped her purse. Neither she nor the coachman noticed it. I grabbed it and slipped away without being caught. It had over \$17 in it. Wasn't that an answer to a prayer? You bet your life it was," he answered.

I moralized—he laughed.

I have dwelt on this exceptional case because of the sharp contrast it offers to the majority of those with whom I came in contact in the lodging house. In fact, he was somewhat too swift for the keepers of the place and he was ordered to leave, which he did after reviewing the ancestry of the clerk in charge. There are degrees in even lodging house society and he represented the lowest.

"I am a gentleman, sir; a Georgian, sir, and I perceive that you are a writer, sir," was the manner in which I was accosted by a tall, thin, baldheaded man in a celluloid collar and a long frock coat, once black, now a greasy green.

He sat down by the table at which I was at work, making a profuse apology for the interruption. He explained his intrusion by saying:

"I have reached a point, sir, where I must converse with an equal. I, like yourself, may boast of being a scholar. You will be surprised to learn that I was one of the leading writers for a recently published encyclopedia of law." The name he gave me as his belongs to one of the leading Southern families. May the sound of the presses which grind out this story reach the ears of the decayed scholar's relatives and inspire them to an effort to lift him up out of the underworld.

This gentleman told me that he was now earning 30 cents a day distributing handbills about the street. He is suffering from social starvation as well as physical want.

Among the many interesting and deserving characters who came under my observation and must be disposed of in a line or two was a noble old Grand Army man, neat, courteous and dignified. He was on his way from Texas to a health resort in the East, and his calm, well-ordered conversation was divided about equally between patriotism and piety.

A chemist from Boston, broken in health, but still on

thusiastically ardent when speaking of his profession; well posted in the latest discoveries, looks forward to a day not far distant when, through some miracle, he will be enabled to once more own a laboratory and carry on his chosen work.

There was a sturdy old Irishman who looked like an archbishop, yet was a laborer, unable to write his own name.

A countryman of his from County Kerry, who does chores for West End people all day, and delights to quote Tom Moore and Goldsmith to any one who, in the evening, will listen, was among the number.

They come and go, these lodgers, with astonishing rapidity. Some few linger long in expectation of remittances. Others hustle until they find employment, and upon receiving the first week's pay find better quarters elsewhere.

There is a hearty comradeship among them, especially the young men. The tobacco sack is freely passed and pocket combs, jackknives, buttons and sewing notions loaned or given without question by strangers to each other.

For example, one observant youth, seeing that I wrote all the morning without smoking, divined that I had not the price. He was under no obligation to me, except for a pleasant word or two, but he went out and purchased a box of the cheroots that I had been smoking the day before and slipped them into my pocket without a word.

Let these few characters suggest the types of lodgers. The worst features of the place were inadequacy of the toilet, the wretched lighting of the house and the failure to keep out vermin.

The sleeping rooms are unsanitary, as they are sunless and deficient in ventilation.

I am convinced that municipal supervision of public lodging houses is imperative and should be exercised in some manner more than a perfunctory manner. The power that can compel the placing of fire escapes can certainly pass and enforce an ordinance giving these homeless men at least cleanliness and convenience.

Of more practical benefit than a library, a museum or an art gallery would be a model lodging house in St. Louis.

I thought I saw written what Dante saw over the gate of Inferno. But a Good Samaritan who has in his time been ditched on the Jericho road saw me and did not pass by on the other side.

THE TRUTH ABOUT PANAMA AND

M. Edison Pellett Tells the Sunday Post-Dispatch Why There Is an American Exodus From the Panama Canal—The Ever-Present Bugaboo of Yellow Fever—Fourteen Funerals in One Day to the Burying Ground on Monkey Hill—Poor Accommodations, Sickening Food, the Fly Pest, and No Screens in the Greatest Mosquito Country on Earth.



EDISON PELLETT of Belleville, Ill., has just returned to his home from the Panama Canal, where he was employed by the Isthmian Canal Commission in the Engineering Department. Pellett resigned. Like many another young American, he was frightened away from the canal by yellow fever. He is one of those whom the Government has complained against for their want of steadfastness. Mr. Taft, the Secretary of War, whose department has charge of the canal work, was so indignant when Mr. Wallace left his post as chief engineer of the canal that the engineer was officially denounced and made to appear in the role of a poor patriot.

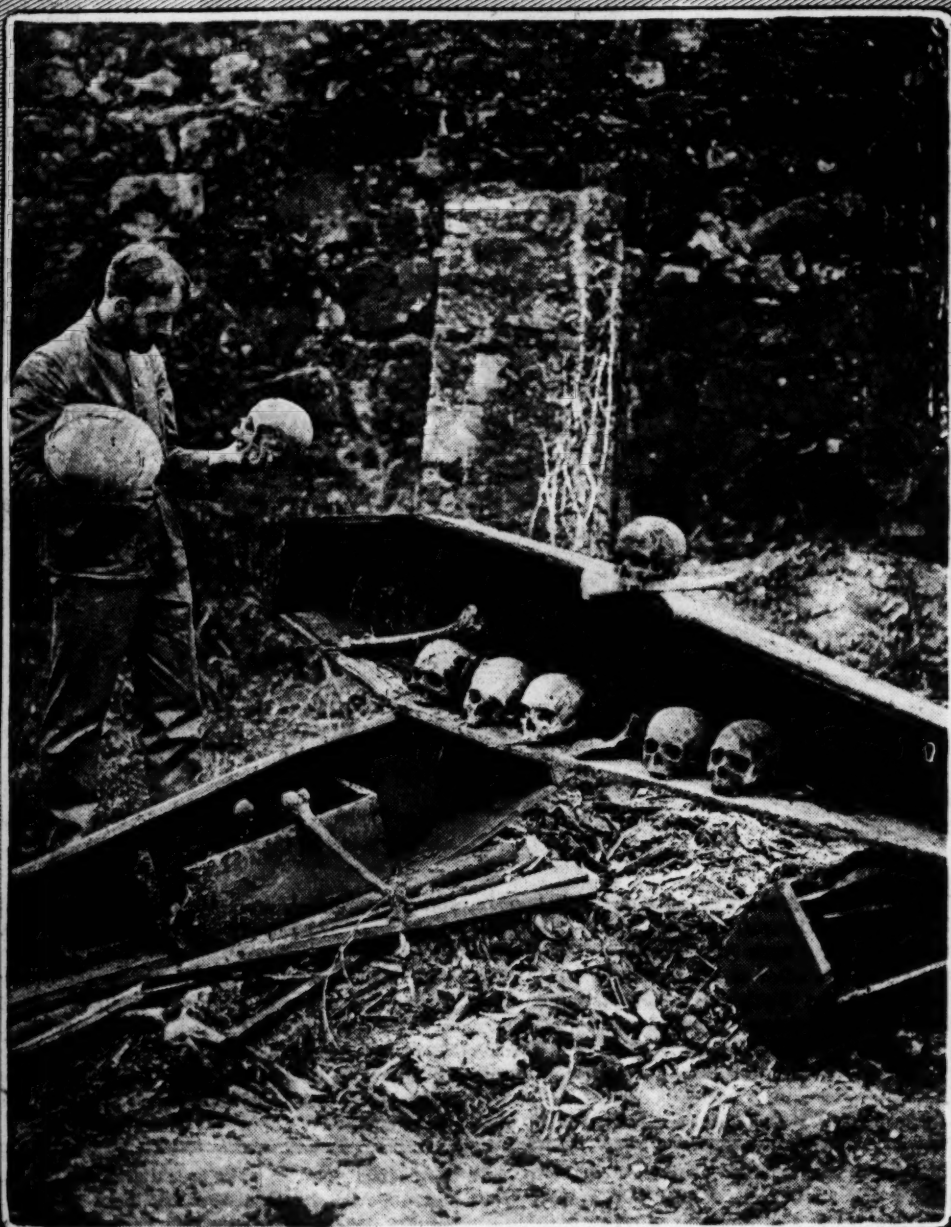
Pellett consented to tell the Sunday Post-Dispatch why he left Panama.

By M. EDISON PELLETT.

LEFT Panama because I don't want a bonfire made of my bones on Monkey Hill. It is the unhealthiest place I ever saw. I was sick almost all the time I was there, and was not able to work more than four



HIGHEST POINT AND DEEPEST EXCAVATION ON CANAL ROUTE.



GRAVEYARD SCENE—BODIES ARE BURIED 18 MONTHS AND THEN IF MAINTENANCE TAX IS NOT PAID THEY ARE EXHUMED AND BURNED.

Pellett admits frankly that he fled the place, that he is a yellow fever refugee, and that he only feels about it as all the other Americans down there feel about it and only did what many hundreds of others are doing. He wanted to come home so much that, instead of remaining down there six months and securing free transportation to New York as a reward for having served in the canal work so long, he left at the end of two months and paid out \$85 of his own money for first-class passage from Colon to New York. He says he would not go back; that he was sick all the time he was there; that the Isthmian Commission is short-handed in all its departments; that everyone who goes down there from the United States wants to come back immediately; that yellow fever is always about; that one day while he was there he saw 14 funerals go up to the common burying ground on Monkey Hill; that the accommodations down there are inadequate and intolerable; that the food is poor; that the climate is enervating, especially in this, the rainy season; that the average period of service for Americans is not more than two months, and that, in spite of good wages and every inducement and subterfuge, every ship sailing for New York from

Colon carries its long passenger list of Americans fleeing from the place. Pellett does not know anything about the reported prevalence of the bubonic plague on the isthmus. Two days before he left a negro working on the Government docks at Panama was discovered to have the plague, which created great alarm among all the Americans and caused heavier defections from the working force than would have occurred otherwise.

I secured an appointment as a stenographer in the engineering department. I sailed from New York April 17, and landed at Colon, on the east side of the isthmus, April 24. I left June 26, having been there two months. In those two months I saw all of the Isthmus of Panama that I care to see, and my lot was neither better nor worse than that of all the other Americans that go down there.

I was sent over to the City of Panama, at the west end of the canal. Panama is on the Bay of Panama, on the Pacific Ocean. It is a city of 30,000 people. Formerly it was a dirty city, as all Central American cities are, I understand, but the American sanitary officers there have cleaned it up and improved it a great deal. In time they will make it fit to live in. Just now, though they have done a great deal, Panama is not a place to boast of, hygienically.

I went down there to work. I admit to having some anticipation of adventure in a far-away country. The adventure wore off the moment my foot hit the Colon quay, and before I had been there a week I found myself almost incapacitated for work. I felt sick much of the time, and enervated the rest of the time. The filthiness of the natives turned my stomach pretty often. I am not finicky, but when one's stomach is tricky, one cannot endure filth like a man with an iron constitution and a cast iron stomach lining.

I like all the other Americans in the engineering of the canal at Panama, I lived in a suburb built for us out at Corozal. It is three miles out from Panama. There are hot-beds and

houses out there. A great many Americans live in them, riding in and out upon a train run for their accommodation every morning and evening. Corozal always puzzled me. I couldn't understand why they built our quarters out there. The place is low, is surrounded by swamps, is infested by mosquitoes and all the other numerous insects of the tropics, and is about as unwholesome in itself and its environments as a place could be. There are other places of this kind in the interior, and some of these are admirably situated upon heights. Corozal is not. I would just about as soon live on Chesley Island.

We paid \$25 a month for our food. Nothing astonished me so much as the food. One would suppose that the Isthmian Canal Commission, which is the United States Government by another name, would see to it that Americans taken down there are given the best of food. It makes a great deal of difference what one eats in a country where the climate and the ills to which flesh is heir are always laying siege to one's well being and strength. Let me recall an average menu: We always began with soup. You couldn't know what this means, because you have no conception of Isthmian soup. There is another name for it more understandable up here. It is swill. It is sickening. You can sit down with a long line of Americans down there and see them refuse soup, one after the other, with a testiness almost amounting to anger. You know what that means. It means they have gone up against it and got the worst of it. They don't want a return engagement. Well, after soup we have meat, meat, meat. The men who get the contracts for feeding us seem to have nominated but one thing in the bond

boiled Irish potatoes. Think of a country where one cannot eat Irish potatoes. I had supposed that the Irish potato was universally excellent; but we couldn't eat them in Panama. They were hard and watery, never mealy and tasty, as they are here. The bread is made of third-grade flour. It is as heavy as putty. We didn't like it, and generally we couldn't eat it. The coffee was better. It was fair coffee. The bananas, which no meal is without, were good. They are the only hang-up good food one gets. The occasional dishes of pineapples were an improvement upon the general run of food. The meat usually ran to roast beef, fried steak and sausage. We always had condensed cream. Not that we objected to condensed cream, but the fact that we had it shows what sort of a country we were in. It is a fallacy that the cow follows the flag. She ought to, but she doesn't. It's the bull follows the flag. We got him in steak.

Those meals and the poor drinking water which went with them always put everyone "off his feed." I have heard the boys say a hundred times that they hated to go in and eat at all. They always knew what they were going to get, and they also knew what it was going to do to them. They knew their meals would be shared by thousands of flies—not the one species of house fly which attends our eating up here, but twenty different kinds of flies, each vying with the other to excel in tormenting and disgusting us. There are no screens at the windows. A screen door is equally lamented for its absence.

These things seem to constitute little cause for complaint at this remote distance and in this place, where we enjoy so many comforts; but when one adds to them the continual presence of yellow fever, the enervating effect of

gritty as any crowd that ever left the United States; but Panama is a little too much for them. They get sick. When a man gets sick he wants to come home. About the time one's back hits a cot in the hospital one begins to care less whether the Panama Canal is built than one ever cared before. Few of the men ever go back to work after they enter the hospital. If they come out alive they catch the first ship for the States.

Of course, we hear a great deal about yellow fever, and we hear something of it all the time. Bulletins are posted of illness and death. I think it is unlikely that any of these cases are withheld from the lists, but the men naturally think, sometimes, that only the half is being made known. The yellow fever scare never abates. At this season of the year, when the rains are prevalent and yellow fever is worst, one scare follows another with the regularity of waves rolling at sea. The men are always restless, easily alarmed and never surprised at any bad turn which affairs may take.

I recall one day when 14 funerals went up to Monkey Hill. Monkey Hill is nine miles back from Panama. It is the common burying place of the victims of the canal. They are all buried up there in haste, and if the cost of keeping their graves up is not met by their people and friends, the bones are exhumed and burned. The commission has a funeral train which runs to the graveyard in such plain view of everyone that the men are always reminded that death is stalking about. It is the fear of death that takes nine-tenths of those that sail on every north bound ship. Men get down there, become unhealthy, cannot eat poor food in quarters infested with flies and are afraid of the water. They might soon make up their minds to clear out, and the way they do clear out is in caution. It keeps the officials of the commission in the



VIEW OF PANAMA.—CATHEDRAL IN DISTANCE.

That is meat. Think of sitting down to a meal in a tropical country and being served with five kinds of meat. They do it down there as a regular thing. They strive to give us only quantity, paying no attention to quality. None of it is good meat. It is all either green for having just been killed, or it is as tough as hemp and unpalatable, with poor cooking and poor seasoning. With the meat we got

85 degrees or heat in the shade every day, the fear of typhoid from poor drinking water and the bugaboo of mosquitoes carrying the germs of yellow fever and malaria in their glands—then these things begin to count.

The boys who go down there are a stout-hearted lot of young Americans. They come from every part of the United States. They are just as patriotic and just as

They are short-handed in every department, especially in those departments where the Jamaican negroes cannot be worked, and where white men must be relied upon. There were 160 real nations the first of May in the offices at the City of Panama alone. That will give you an idea how many there must have been along the whole line of the work, a distance of 48 miles. There are

WHY I LEFT IT—BY A BELLEVILLE MAN WHO HAS JUST RETURNED



SCENE IN HOSPITAL WHICH IS ALWAYS FILLED.

about 6000 men working on the canal. The majority of these are Jamaica negroes. Of the Americans, scarcely any of them have been there six months. Many inducements are made them to stay, but they will not. The officials of the commission resort to some amusing subterfuges to keep the men from sailing for the States. For instance, in our department, our pay was held up from the 1st to the 24th of June to prevent us from clearing out on a ship which sailed on the 8th. They are doing that down there every month.

Of course, this sort of thing only avails for a short while. If a man who wants to come home cannot get his money and get away on time, he will go the next chance he gets. As many as a hundred have sailed upon a single ship. The commission officials don't like it, but they can't help themselves. I don't think they much blame the boys, either; in fact, sometimes they skip themselves. I never saw Mr. Wallace down there, and I don't presume to know anything of his case; but I have felt that it was fear for his health that was at the bottom of his resignation from the post of engineer of the canal.

The actual labor of digging the canal could never be done by Americans. People accustomed to such countries as Panama will have to do that. The Jamaica negroes

are the boys. They can work out in the broiling sun in a swamp and never feel it. A white man would die in his tracks doing what those blacks are doing. What the canal commission has got to do to get things in proper shape for the work to progress as it should is to provide proper quarters for the Americans that go down there. Instead of the sparsely appointed and unscreened rooms given the men today, they must have comfortable rooms in which they are protected from mosquitoes and other insects. Then, they must have wholesome food, properly cooked, good drinking water and every possible protection from yellow fever.

You see, it is the mosquito that gives one yellow fever in that country. The mosquito bites a yellow fever patient and then goes around and bites other people. After 12 days that sort of thing gives one the yellow fever. I wouldn't attempt to say how many cases they average down there, but they are always having some. Occasionally one hears that So-and-so has been taken to the yellow fever ward, or that So-and-so has gone to Monkey Hill. The hospital service down there is excellent. There is no

fault to find with it. When a yellow fever patient comes in he is isolated in the yellow fever ward and entirely enclosed in screening. The mosquitoes are thus kept away from him and the danger of infection is overcome.

The yellow fever mosquito works during the day. There are so many mosquitoes down there that one makes no attempt to distinguish between them. They are all a pest, and they bother one at night, in spite of the fact that all the beds are provided with a mosquito bar. If you have ever tried to exclude mosquitoes with a bar in this country, where there is but one, where Panama has 10,000, you will appreciate the desperate predicament of the boys sleeping under bars in that country.

The sanitary department is at once the best and the most popular on the Isthmus. The men seldom resign, and they are doing good work. I consider that Col. Gorgas, at the head of the work of sanitation in Panama City, is one of the ablest officers in the service of the commission.

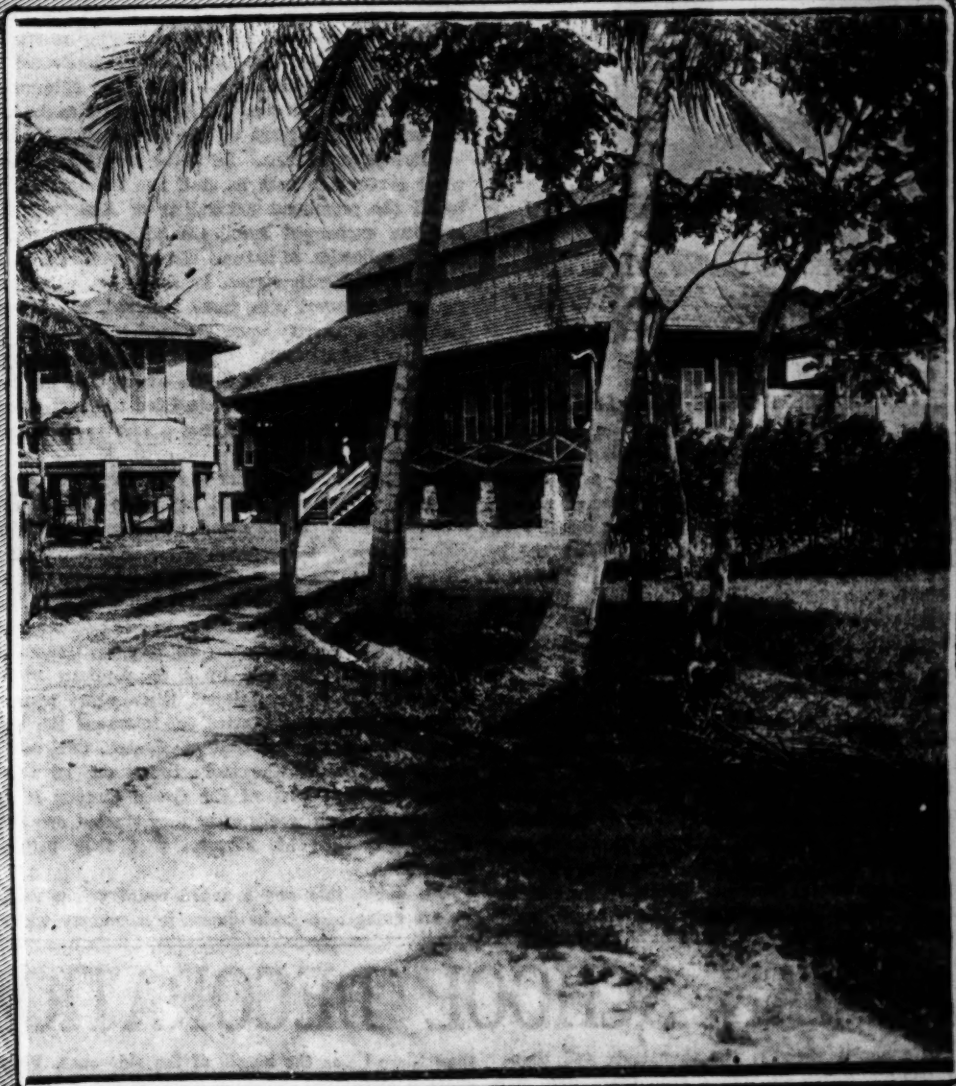
You have no idea how dull it gets down there. In Panama City there is absolutely nothing for the Americans to do after sundown. There are no amusements of any sort. Once a week a native band appears in the plaza and plays, but that is all. The American Government put the lid on the bullfight in the canal strip, and the Panamanians have not attempted a substitute. They are a most unattractive people—uncultured in cleanliness, excessively lazy and living for the most part upon the fat of the land. Out in the interior one notes with surprise that the native home is not surrounded by a square foot of cultivated soil. The profusion of fruit is such that all one need do is to go out and pick something to eat. They take advantage of

The Bubonic Plague Scare—"When Does the Next Boat Leave for Home"—Fine Wages as an Inducement to Go There, and Subterfuges to Keep the Men There When They Come—Engineers Who Make \$195 a Month, and Machinists Who Make \$150—Holding Back Wages Until the Ships Have Sailed for New York—The Enervating Climate.

gourd of water upon the top of his head. This produces upon both sides. It will be a long time before the canal is cooling and cleansing effect. If they were half as clean as is complete. That is a great, big work, and I don't see in all other things the Americans down there would like to leave its location could be more unfortunate. Native girls who wait upon the tables in the big One hears a world of complaint among the Americans. quarters always give the boys the shivers with their ig. About the first view they get of the place is the horror of what to do to keep the flies out of the sugar, them. The first thing some of them ask is when the and similar little domestic tricks that one supposes to be next ship sails for home. The Government is resigned second nature with women. The Panama woman does not to the certainty that the boys won't stay long. This much is confessed in the proposal to give free transportation know how to be neat.

The wages down there are really an inducement to home to any one that will remain six months. It is quite a go. Skilled labor is especially well paid. Locomotive a tempting offer, for passage to New York, first-class, engineers upon the Panama Railroad make \$190 a month. costs \$85; still, very few of the men stay there six months. Machinists are paid 56 cents an hour. So are molders, They would rather pay their way home, as I did. They pipefitters and boiler makers. Carpenters are paid \$100 get pretty desperate when the climate begins to get under a month. All skilled workmen are permitted to put in their skin. I did. No amount of money could have in all the overtime they can make, and they are paid time duced me to stay there. It is that way with the others, and a half for it. Some of them make more than \$150 a Money has nothing to do with the heavy defections from month, but they don't stay long. The scarcity of skilled the working force. The wages are tempting, but the fear of yellow fever, the poor food and poor accommodations labor is a continuous handicap on the work.

The tracks of the French are everywhere. Their man are too much for the boys from the States. Machinery is all along the route of the canal. Great quan- The Government raised salaries all around June 1, and



YELLOW FEVER WARD

Sweden's Remarkable Ruler

"A MODERN VIKING." It is scarcely possible to think of a more true and concise description of Oscar II, King of Sweden and Norway, the monarch whose refusal to sanction an independent consular service for Norway has brought him into particular prominence of late. Tall and erect, broad-shouldered, with a magnificent head of the leonine type, King Oscar, dressed in the apparel of his countrymen of 10 centuries ago, would be a perfect impersonation of the brave and brawny Norseman of whom so many sagas have been written and sung.

Not only, however, are the inhabitants of Norway and Sweden proud of their monarch on account of the fact that in appearance he is a superb specimen of manhood, but they admire him for his many gifts and talents, while the popularity of His Majesty is also considerably increased by reason of his singularly sunny disposition, which imparts to his manner an extraordinary charm and fascination.

Singularly enough, King Oscar cannot claim to be a descendant of the old-time Norsemen, or a true son, so far as ancestors are concerned, of the kingdoms over which he reigns. As a matter of fact, King Oscar is the grandson of a French peasant. There are few stories more romantic than that of the present Swedish dynasty. When it was discovered that Charles XIII, who occupied the Swedish throne from 1809 to 1818, was childless, Napoleon induced the National Diet at Stockholm to establish Bernadotte, his famous general, as Crown Prince. Bernadotte, who had been born a peasant at Pau, ascended to the throne in 1818, under the title of Charles XIV, his wife Desiree, daughter of the Marseilles broker Clary, becoming Queen of Sweden and Norway.

It would have been impossible for King Oscar to have claimed that any royal blood ran in his veins had not his father, Oscar I, the only son of Queen Desiree, married Josephine de Leuchtenberg, a granddaughter of the Empress Josephine, whose singularly beautiful and expressive eyes he alone of all her descendants is said to have inherited.

His Majesty himself has fully told the history of his parents and grandparents in the novel which he published some years ago under the pen name of "Oscar Frederick," and entitled, "A Romance of the Times of Napoleon and Bernadotte." He has also told us some of the earlier history of the Swedish throne in "A Memoir of Charles XII." Nor have these two volumes been King Oscar's only contributions to the world's literature. As a matter of fact, his writings have been voluminous.

He is still a frequent contributor of essays and poems to the Swedish newspapers and magazines, while he has published several volumes of original poems, as well as Swedish translations of Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered," of Goethe's "Faust," several dramas of Shakespeare, and of the "Cid" of Corneille. Indeed, to such an extent is

King Oscar regarded by Scandinavian writers as a man of letters, that when Bjornsen learned that Oscar had criticised one of his plays, he immediately insisted that the King had been prompted thereto by mere literary jealousy.

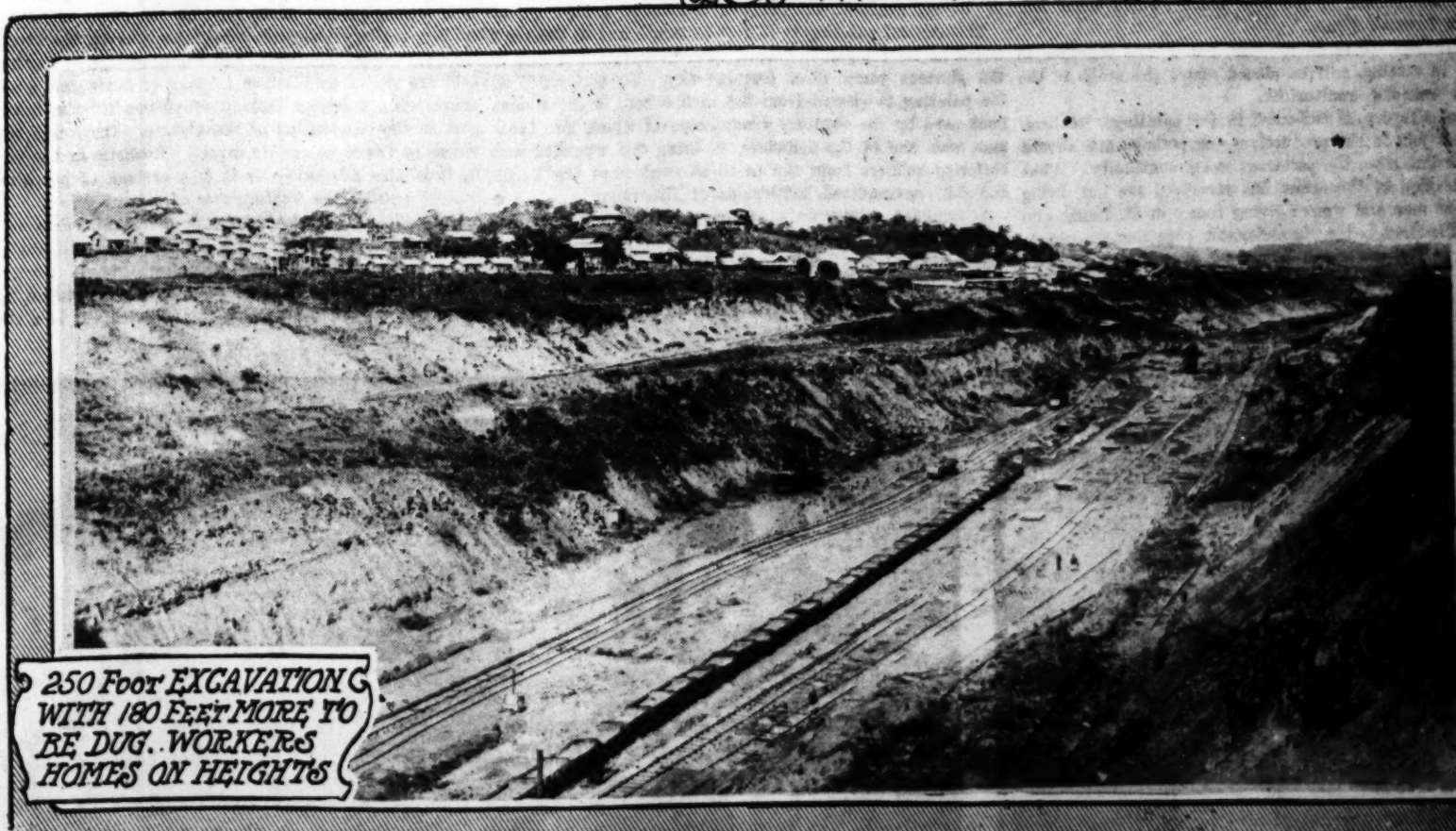
Instead of being annoyed at such an accusation, King Oscar took an opportunity, when in Christiania some time afterwards, of showing in a charming manner his admiration for the famous poet. While being serenaded by a number of choral societies, His Majesty requested them in a loud tone of voice from the balcony of the palace to sing one of the finest poems of Bjornsen.

This particular song of the republican poet is a soul-stirring and intensely patriotic composition set to exceedingly grand music; and when the vast crowd that thronged the huge square in front of the palace perceived that not only had Oscar bared his head while the song was in progress, but that he had actually joined in the singing with that voice for which he was celebrated, and which would have won fame and fortune for him on the lyric stage, the popular enthusiasm became indescribable. On the following day, and before leaving Christiania to return to Stockholm, Oscar conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Olaf upon the poet, sending him along with the insignia a most charming autograph letter, expressive of his admiration of his poems. It is by such characteristic acts as these that His Majesty endears himself more every day to the hearts of his subjects.

With regard to King Oscar's voice and fondness for music, it is an interesting fact that many of the hymns now in use throughout the Protestant churches of Sweden are of his composition—words as well as music. Of course, the King has long since ceased to sing. But up till about 10 years ago, whenever he was in residence at Stockholm, he would assemble a little coterie of his own in the beautiful music room adjoining his library in the palace, among the number being usually the Countess Taube, the popular Swedish composer, Ivar Hallstrom, and the operatic singer, Oedmann, and with Hallstrom at the piano, an hour or so would be spent in singing.

Not only, however, is King Oscar a writer of books, but he is also an enthusiastic collector, and takes a special pride and interest in his library on account of the fact that each of the books contained therein has been personally chosen and acquired by himself. For his brother and predecessor on the throne bequeathed on his deathbed his books to his only child, the Crown Princess of Denmark, who took them all off with her to Copenhagen, leaving nothing but the empty shelves.

Each volume in the King's library is adorned with his book plate, consisting of a laurel-enclosed "O" surmounted by a royal crown, and below the "O," "Oscar dijen mot hoden," which may be translated as "Soaring from the depths upwards."



250 Feet EXCAVATION WITH 180 FEET MORE TO BE DUG. WORKERS HOMES ON HEIGHTS

the privilege of living without working. They have been tired of it have rusted to ruin. Other pieces have been it is really making many fine inducements to the men to doing it a long time, and they are expert at it. They kept under sheds and are all right. The Americans have come there and stay there. It is hard work now. After make fewer movements than any people I ever saw. They fixed up a great deal of this old stuff and put it in service. a while it will be easier. The rainy season and yellow have one great virtue—the daily bath. It is a queer The French did a great deal of work, but they no more fever season end in October, and by that time the commu-bath, but we will not stand upon the kind, so long as it than took a bite out of that isthmus. Think: It is 48 sion will probably have improved the accommodations and is a bath. The native strips once a day and pour a miles across, with mountains in the center and swamps the table.



JULIUS HURTER
and his "SNAKE-GUN."

ST. LOUIS NATURALIST GOES TO HUNT THE "SIDE-WINDER"

DEADLIEST
OF THE
RATTLE-SNAKES

Armed With a Curious "Snake Gun," Julius Hurter Is Off for the Arizona Desert, Hoping to Bring Back for His Already Matchless Collection a Specimen of the Rarest of American Reptiles--How They Are Revered by the Moki Indians.

fast. Very few of them have ever been caught. The Smithsonian Institution at Washington has made a special effort to secure specimens of this feared and little-known snake for the National Museum. The result has been the acquirement of six. Mr. Hurter endeavored to secure one of these by exchange. Failing, he determined to go to Arizona and get one. He is an expert snake hunter. He has hunted the serpent on three continents--North America, Europe and Africa. He is the inventor of a snake gun, which serves him both as staff and firearm. He is known to all the prominent naturalists of America and Europe, and has exchanged specimens with them. Mr. Hurter's private collection of natural history specimens at his home, 2346 South Tenth street, is the finest collection of the fauna of Missouri ever made. Indeed, Mr. Hurter is the recognized authority upon the subject of life in the rocks and woods of Missouri. He knows just how many kinds of snakes are found in the State, where they are found, and how to find them. He has classified the turtles of Missouri, the lizards, etc. He values a rare specimen with all a scientist's zeal.

He wants a Sidewinder--so he has gone for it. The Southwestern United States is a snake country of a singular sort. If the average St. Louisian traveled on the Painted Desert he wouldn't see a snake. They wouldn't advance into the open sand to meet him, and he would not know where to go to meet them.

The snakes of the desert are visible only to expert eyes. Mr. Hurter can see them; so can the Indians. An illustrative story is told by a St. Louisian who spent a month in the Arizona desert three years ago. He was one of a party which started out to attend the Moki snake dance. The party outfitted at Mancos, Col., and traveled southwest toward the Moki towns on the Painted Desert and just east of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River. Two weeks after they started one of the gentlemen remarked his surprise that they had not seen any snakes.

"I thought this was a snake country," he said. "Here we are going to a snake dance, in a country which is supposed to be famous for its snakes, and we never see one."

The guide looked at the speaker in that forbearing way which is the wont of a Westerner toward a tenderfoot.

"Want to see a snake?" he asked.

"Yes, I'll be switched if I don't want to see a snake!"

"I've heard so much of the snakes down here--and I'm from Missouri."

The guide rose and started off.

"Come on," he said.

He led the way to a rocky cliff and climbed up through the great yellow stones. His sharp eyes flashed this way and that. Two or three times he stopped, drew back cautiously, and then started ahead again with the exclamation:

"Partly lively today."

Finally he stopped, stepped back slightly and motioned the trio which followed him to approach. They tiptoed to his side.

"Rattler," whispered the guide, pointing to a great, loose copper coil upon one of the sunny slabs.

"That's right," said the Missourian. "I am perfectly sober, but I see snakes."

He did, too. Standing there in his tracks he could see three. One was a rattler; the others were bullsnakes.

"They live in these rocks," said the guide, as they walked back to the wagon. "There are oodles of them in all these loose sides of the mesas. Of course, traveling through here you don't see them, because you never go prowling around among those rocks. The chances are that if you did go up there you would make more noise than a train. Naturally, you wouldn't see any snakes. In the general distribution of ears, every snake was given one pair."

Mr. Hurter will seek the Sidewinder in the only place where it is known to exist. It is down among the old volcanoes of the Needles. The Needles are two swordlike mountains which lift their sharp points just where the Santa Fe Railroad crosses the Colorado River. One may see them from the rear of the train--two wonderful slivers of mountains rising out of the lava which has never



cooled from the day the ancient volcanoes spouted it from their fiery mouths.

The Needles mark the extreme southwestern range of the Painted Desert. They are not Cleopatra's needles, but Vulcan's. They were forged in fire. If one could stand upon the tip of one of these needles the view would be wonderful and far-reaching. Over on the west would lie the awful Mojave Desert, with its great heat waves billowing across it; northward would yawn the dull red and crimson gash in the rocks which we know as the Grand Canyon; on the east would stretch the Painted Desert, with its banded buttes, its kopjes of color, its great desolation, but fascinating beauty; on the south would be sand and ashes and isolated mountains as far as they could see.

This land of the Sidewinder.

Mr. Hurter will hunt his game around the feet of the Needles. He carries a slender steel walking cane. Not even the most sagacious Sidewinder would suspect this cane to be a gun. The swift snakes and lizards of the Alhambra, in Spain; of the ruins of ancient Memphis, in Africa, and of the quarries of the Pharaohs in Egypt, did not suspect it. Mr. Hurter outwitted them sadly--and picked them in alcohol for their stupidity. The cane carries a small rifle cartridge, loaded with fine shot. Mr. Hurter fires it by pressing a button. He has used it until he shoots quickly and accurately. If he discovers a Sidewinder within fifty feet the snake will have to scurry to shelter as it never scurried before or be stopped by the swift dust shot which is thrown by the snake gun.

To the Indians of the Painted Desert the Sidewinder is sacred. So are all other snakes. The famous Snake Dance of the Moki Indians, which is given every August, is a religious ceremony. The Indians have a very old legend about snakes. The rain god got moody one time and went down under the ground into a subterranean valley. He thought the Indians did not love him. He stayed under and a great drouth occurred above ground. The crops failed and the Indians were near to famine.

They beseeched the rain god to return to them. They avowed their affection with all the emphasis of barbarous dance and wild, woolly song. Then the rain god did an unfair thing. He transfigured himself into a nest of snakes. He wriggled out of the cavern and appeared among the people. The Indians were amazed when they saw all these snakes wriggle up out of the ground and approach them. They had prayed for rain--and got snakes. The rain god thought they would club him and prove themselves the knaves and hypocrites he believed them to be.

But they didn't. An old redskin with a very broad, wise head, stood on a tall stone. He shouted to the people:

"These are not snakes! They are the rain god! He comes to us in this form to test our faith!"

The Indians rushed out and picked up the snakes. They sprinkled them with sacred cornmeal. They danced with them. They sang to them the old familiar songs. They tickled them under the chins with feathers and made them laugh till they held their sides.

The snakes had the time of their lives. The rain god was propitiated and it rained for 40 nights and days. That was the reason the Moki have a snake dance every summer during the dry season. They go out and catch a wagon-load of snakes for the dance; but they seldom get a Sidewinder. The few they have captured in recent years have been secured by the Government naturalists--when they could get them. The Moki would almost go to war if they knew that any of their snakes had been killed and preserved in alcohol. The white men are careful that the Indians don't know it.

Mr. Hurter may not succeed in finding a Sidewinder around the Needles; or he may find them too wary for him. In the event that he fails he will go up to the Moki Snake Dance in northern Arizona in August and watch the snake catch of the Moki hunters. They may bring in a Sidewinder. If they do, Mr. Hurter will try to get it.



If all goes well with him he will bring home the first Sidewinder ever brought to St. Louis.

The Sidewinder is a rattlesnake--the only rattlesnake with horns. It lives in the rocks of the Painted Desert. It is brilliantly colored, wary and dangerous. Two pronounced horns rise from the top of its head. It is called a Sidewinder because of its singularly sinuous method of crawling. All other snakes, when they crawl in dust, leave a smooth, straight trail; the Sidewinder leaves a brushed-over track six inches wide. This is because of the excessive breadth of its situations. It moves upon level ground as a trail climbs a steep mountain. Yet the Sidewinder is a wonderful traveler. While it has not the flashing speed of the blacksnake and the blue racer, it is

more than three times the length of the side ones. Fitly so, because it shows the crowning work of Mr. Yeatman's great life in St. Louis--his work in the Western Sanitary Commission--work among the wounded soldiers of the great war--work which saved thousands of lives--toil which hundreds of living, grateful beneficiaries remember today.

This central painting is 18 feet in length and of the same width as its companion pieces. The background is rich in the glorious tones of a morning sky. To the right, as the painting is viewed from the auditorium, is the steamboat used by the Sanitary Commission of which Mr. Yeatman was one of the founders, to bring the wounded and suffering soldiers from the pestilential swamps of the Yazoo and the encarnadined battlefields of Mississippi.

A wounded soldier on a stretcher, with his bearers, occupies the central foreground. At the foot of the stretcher which had all been the soldier's bier, Mr. Yeatman stands. His head is bent in pity. His eyes shine with compassion. He suffers in spirit even as the soldier suffers

physically. The lines of his face, his expression and the quiver of his lips, which the artist has so clearly indicated, denote grief.

The rigors of war have alike tortured the philanthropist and the veteran. Behind Mr. Yeatman and to his left a wife stands guiding with her arm the steps of a crippled soldier, perhaps the tentmate of the one on the stretcher.

He walks with his crutch, and the hardships of the battlefield are shown by his face. An army nurse and a soldier guard with a wagon bearing provisions for the boat are part in the composition of the picture. The rough cobblestones of the levee are his carpet. Realistic as the picture is, it is also allegoric--for it is a sermon of peace and a protest against the wastefulness of war.

Gray, blue and white are the dominant tones in the color scheme, with here and there a flash of brilliant color to relieve its somberness.

The panel to the left, as seen by the spectator, again shows Mr. Yeatman succoring the afflicted. It is a sketch

of the philanthropist's daily life while he was connected with the Provident Association. An office scene. Mr. Yeatman has grown older. He is an old man now and his hair has the hue of the many winter snows he has seen. The lines of his face are still strong, but mellowed by time. He looks into the pallid countenance of an aged grand dame, who with her little white-froked grandchild by her side, states her needs. The child's face is not seen, but the grandmother's story of poverty and necessity is apparent. Her widow's weeds and pinched, sad face tell it all too plainly. You read it as you might read printed lines. The humble supplication in the attitude of the old negro man--less fortunate in freedom than in servitude, standing back in contrast completes the story--the figure of an impatient, prosperous business man who is forced to wait while the philanthropist listens to the humble ones. He is in the background. His impatience is an antithesis to the benevolence of Mr. Yeatman.

A happier panel is the third. Courtly and smiling, hat in hand, Mr. Yeatman is shown greeting his little friends--schoolgirls of St. Louis. None that he greets so stately seems to be over 8 years old. Yet the old man whose face glows with tender pleasure is as deferential to the little misses as he would be to madame, their mother. Men have often seen Mr. Yeatman in life meet his little friends thus. It was a delight to him to talk to the school children of St. Louis.

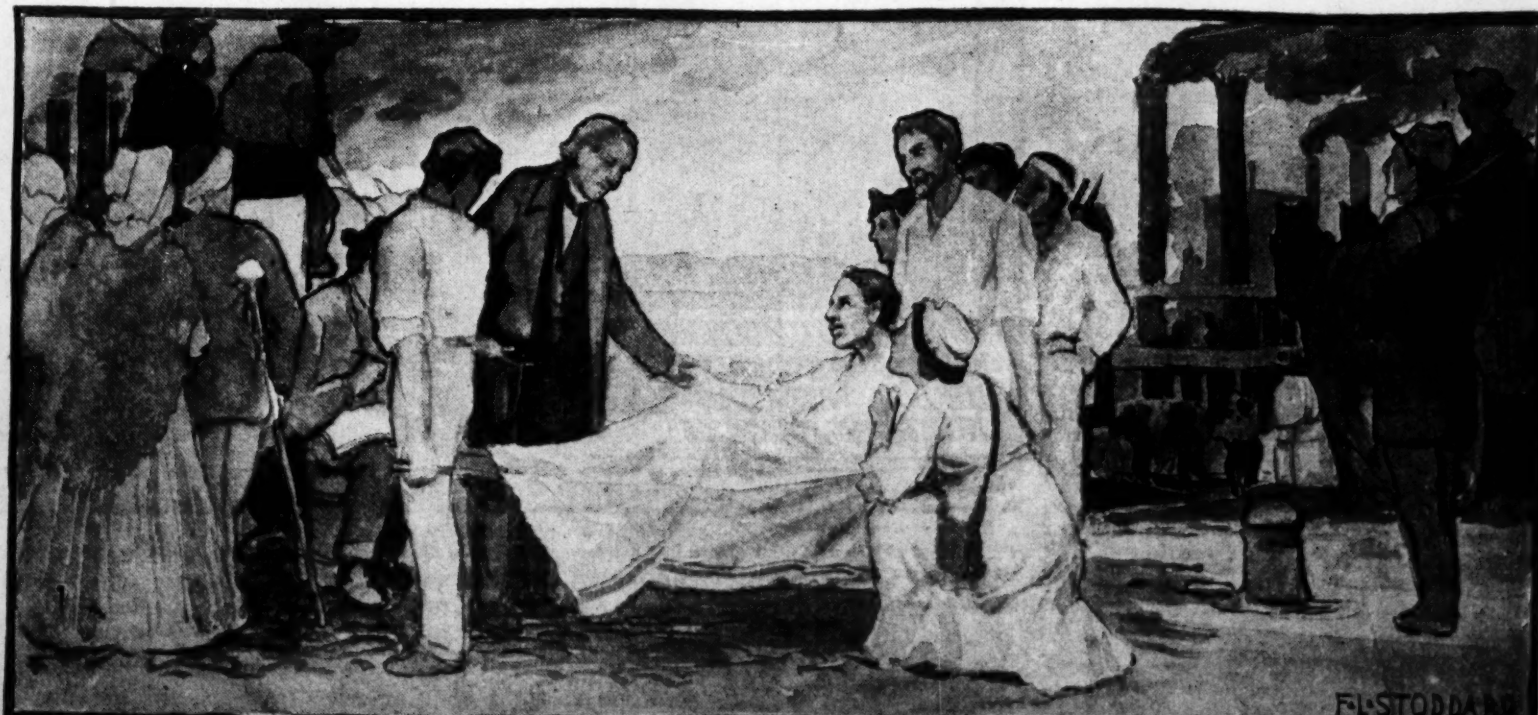
A sunny, busy street, spotted here and there with the shadowy shade of green trees, is the background for this--the happiest though not the most teachful of the three pictures.

A thousand children can be seated in the auditorium facing the paintings. All the festival features of Yeatman school life will be held there. It is also a great lecture room, wherein perhaps no lecture ever to be given there will be more pregnant of usefulness than the chapters from Mr. Yeatman's life in their niche above the stage.

The paintings, three in number, but linked together in idea and in setting, will be placed above the stage in the new high school's auditorium.

Fact, not allegory, is embodied in the paintings. Realism, history, art join in the productions--or perhaps one should say production, since the paintings are a continuity. What the imagination of the artist has conceived are but living portraits to men and women living today in St. Louis who saw Mr. Yeatman in the characteristic pose that the paintings show. The canvas to be placed over the stage is to be 28 feet in length and 6 feet 9 inches in height.

It is divided into three panels, the central one being more



NEW AND STRANGE THINGS IN AND ABOUT ST. LOUIS

New Catcher's Glove.



A ST. LOUIS dealer in sporting goods has placed in his show window a new baseball glove which is attracting much attention. It is nothing less than a glove for two hands, and is the device of an Illinois inventor. He sat in the grandstand and watched the catcher miff the ball until something had to be done; whereupon he devised the duplicate glove, with a pocket or sack connecting the two. He offers anybody a dollar that will miff a ball with it, and in an exhibition to prove its value he stood out and "ate up" the curves of six pitchers working simultaneously. The gloves

may be hurriedly jerked off in case a runner tries for second, and if the catcher can fish the ball out of the sack in time he stands a chance of getting his man. Not much of a chance, but still a chance.

Many Englishmen are wont to pride themselves that England is the home and parent of the mutual benefit friendly society. The claim could scarcely be substantiated. In old Montpellier there still flourishes a mutual benefit society, under the title of St. Faith, which has an unbroken history dating back to about 1250. Statute-books dating to 1832 are still preserved, and they are believed to be but reproductions of statutes in force a century or two earlier which were burned during the Civil War of the sixteenth century. During all these centuries the society has never failed its members in case of sickness, injury or infirmity.

The armies of Continental countries are the first branch of the service. The cost of the French army is \$135,000,000 per annum. Germany can put into the field a vast, well-equipped army for \$100,000,000 a year. The Russian army, another tremendous machine, costs \$200,000,000 a year. Including India, England is paying \$205,000,000 a year.

About 100 years more will be required to complete the work of making a topographical map of the country which was begun by the United States Government in 1882. The work is

The Busch Tour.

A DOLPHUS BUSCH and Henry Nicholas of St. Louis, with a party of New York friends, have recently reached Mr. Busch's estate on the Rhine, Villa Lillie, at Langenscheidt, Germany, after an automobile tour through Europe. They traveled in state, having half a dozen automobiles

Busch. Mr. Nicholas was accompanied by his daughter, The New Yorkers were Simon Ullman, Mr. Elmer and Miss Berg. The party left Paris June 11, reached Chamoni June 13, and arrived at Marienbad, Bohemia, June 26, after a visit at Lucerne, Switzerland. It was a pleasure trip pure and simple.



on train and a retinue of trained servants. The cars were roomy and large and equipped with modern luxuries. Mr. Busch traveled in a \$12,000 touring Mercedes and had another car of the same type with him. He was accompanied by Mrs. Busch and Miss Minnie

and no effort was made to make a record for speed. Over the well-kept, smooth roads of Europe automobile travel is a luxury far preferable to a railroad journey. The illustration shows the party upon the Kaiser Wilhelm II.

A \$100,000 Wagonload.



EVERY adventurous St. Louisian will be interested in the above picture, which shows one wagonload of gold worth \$100,000, which was recently shipped from the newly discovered goldfields of Goldfield, in Northwestern Nevada. The outfit illustrates about the only method of hauling ore from the diggings and ship-

ping in provisions, as the mining town is many miles from any railroad. Some of the ore found in Goldfield assays as high as \$100 to the ton. The claims staked in the new camp have produced \$3,000,000 in a year. Men make \$5 per day working as laborers, but the cost of living is so high that there is little profit in the work. Coal sells at \$20 per

ton and even wood is \$20 a cord. Many deaths occur from mountain pneumonia, a disease which claims 80 per cent of its victims. Nearly 7000 men are now working in and near Goldfield.

The Empire of India extends over a territory larger than the continent of Europe, without Russia.

Mandrake Root.



A ST. LOUISIAN sends in this picture of the mandrake root, one of the oddest-looking of plants. In the Middle Ages there was a superstition that the mandrake root had a soul and that it gave a dying shriek when pulled from the ground.

A New Knot.



A ST. LOUIS manufacturer has received circulars advertising a singular new knot recently patented. It is intended for use in connection with weaving machinery, where for the most part the knotting is done entirely by hand. In certain operations many thousands of knots have to be made, and it is done by experts who do the work with marvelous dexterity and rapidity. The feature of the knot

in the mouth a real tooth. A hole is bored in the gum, the tooth being driven and kept in position until the gum hardens and fastens round the tooth. Then there is the inlay process. This consists in a piece of enamel being so minutely fitted into a prepared cavity that it forms a sort of dovetail wedge that is immovable. Another feat is to make a tooth travel. Say a tooth is out of place. By applications of pressure it can be made to move into the desired position.

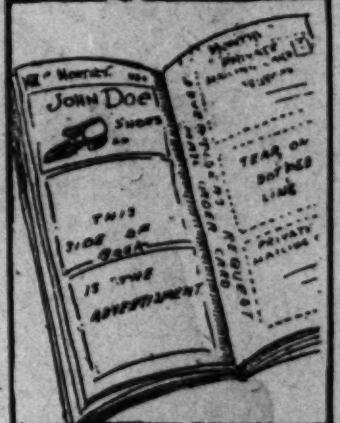
A photographer of Chicago, U. S. A., claims to have taken the largest photograph in existence. It is a full-length portrait of Dowd, and measures 8 feet by 4 feet. This portrait is not an enlargement, but a genuine original photograph.

The most out-of-the-way village in England is said to be that of Farley-cum-Pittin. This truly rural spot is over 30 miles from the nearest railway station.

The British Empire is 16 times larger than all the French dominions, and 40 times greater than the German Empire.

In Norway there is a law which prohibits any person from cutting down a tree unless he plants three saplings in its place.

Trading Made Easy.



THE modern tendency to stimulate trade by making it easy is well illustrated in a new use made of postal cards. They are inserted in magazines, from which they may be torn out by the customer, who fills in the blanks and mails the card in to the house. Upon the opposite page, which is printed upon the thin paper of the magazine, is the company's advertisement.

Tree Houses for Boys

A COUPLE of St. Louis boys have built a tree house which would do credit to the tree dwellers of the Philippines. The picture illustrates the simple but ingenious architecture of this novel playhouse. The boys caught the tree dwelling fever from the little brown men who lived in the beautiful tree house in the Philippine exhibit at the World's Fair. Their house is not so high up as was that of the Filipinos,

ally planned. There was a little story behind this. It seems that tree dwelling in the Philippines, like cliff dwelling in the United States, has become obsolete. Some of the gentlemen in charge of the Philippines exhibition at St. Louis were sticklers for genuineness. They refused to show Filipinos living in tree dwellings when, as a matter of fact, the Filipinos do not live in that way today. They objected upon the



nor is it quite as picturesque; but it is great fun, and, doubtless, many another boy will build himself one when he shall have studied this picture and mastered the plans.

The tree dwelling exhibit at the Fair was not so extensive as it was originally planned. There was a little story behind this. It seems that tree dwelling in the Philippines, like cliff dwelling in the United States, has become obsolete. Some of the gentlemen in charge of the Philippines exhibition at St. Louis were sticklers for genuineness. They refused to show Filipinos living in tree dwellings when, as a matter of fact, the Filipinos do not live in that way today. They objected upon the

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.

RAFFLES

and closed over the barrel with which I covered him. "You'd better not shoot," he said, a knee upon his side of the bed, "if you do it may be as bad for you as it will be for me!" I tried to wrest the revolver from him. "I will if you force me," I hissed. "You'd better not," he repeated, smiling; and now I saw that if I did I should only shoot into the bed or my own legs. His hand was on the top of mine, bending it down, and the revolver with it. The strength of it was as the strength of ten of mine; and now both his knees were on the bed; and suddenly I saw his other hand, doubled into a fist, coming up swiftly over the pillow. "Help!" I called feebly. "Help, forsooth! I begin to believe you are from the Yard," he said, and his upper-cut came with the "Yard." It caught me under the chin. It lifted me off my legs. I have a dim recollection of the crash that I made in falling.

III.

Raffles was standing over me when I recovered consciousness. I lay stretched upon the bed across which that blackguard Belville had struck his knavish blow. The suitcase was on the floor, but its dastardly owner had disappeared. "Is he gone?" was my first faint question. "Thank God you're not, anyway!" replied Raffles, with what struck me then as mere flippancy. I managed to raise myself upon one elbow. "Of course," said Raffles, said I with dignity. "Are you quite sure that he's cleared out?" Raffles waved his hand toward the window, which stood wide open to the summer stars. "Of course," said he, "and by the route I intended him to take; he's gone by the iron ladder, as I hoped he would. What on earth should we have done with him? My poor dear Bunny, I thought you'd take a bribe! But it's really more convincing as it is, and just as well for Lord Ernest to be convinced for the time being."

"Are you sure he is?" I questioned, as I found a rather shaky pair of legs.

"Of course!" cried Raffles again, in the tone to make one blush for the least misgiving on the point. "Not that it matters one bit," he added, airily, "for we have him either way; and when he does tumble to it, as he may any minute, he won't dare to open his mouth."

"Then the sooner we clear out the better," said I, but I looked across at the open window, for my head was spinning still.

"When you feel up to it," returned Raffles, "we shall stroll out, and I shall do myself the honor of rigging for the lift. The force of habit is too strong in you, Bunny. I shall shut the window and leave everything exactly as we found it. Lord Ernest will probably tumble before he is badly missed; and then he may come back to put salt on us; but I should like to know what he can do, even if he succeeded. Come, Bunny, pull yourself together, and you'll be a different man when you're in the open air."

And for a while I felt one, such was my relief at getting out of those infernal manacles with unfettered wrists; this a most easily enough; but even more Raffles' performance of a small part was no less part of than his more ambi-

THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN

tious work upstairs, and something of the successful artist's elation possessed him as we walked arm-in-arm across St. Paul's Park. It was long since I had known him so pleased with himself, and only too long since he had had such reason. "I don't think I ever had a brighter idea in my life," he said; "never thought of it till he was in the next room; never dreamed of its coming off so ideally even then, and didn't much care, because we had him all ways up. I am only sorry you let him knock you out. I was waiting outside the door all the time, and it made me sick to hear it. But I once broke my own head, Bunny, if you remember, and not in half such an excellent cause!" Raffles touched all his pockets in his turn, the pockets that contained a small fortune apiece, and he looked at the face as we crossed the lighted avenue of the Mall. Next moment he was halting a hansom—for I suppose I was still pretty pale—and not a word would he let me speak until we had alighted as near as was prudent to the flat.

"What a brute I've been, Bunny!" he whispered then. "And what did happen was worse than my worst foreshadowing. For a first light came flickering into the sort of companion hatch at the head of the stairs, and finally Raffles in his shirt sleeves! He was not only carrying a candle to put the finishing touch to him as a target; he had disengaged with coat and waistcoat downstairs, and was at once full-handed and unarmed."

"Where are you, old chap?" he cried softly, himself blinded by the light he carried; and he advanced a couple of steps towards Belville. "This isn't you, is it?"

And Raffles stopped, his candle held on high, a foaming nerve under the other arm.

"No, I am not your friend," replied Lord Ernest, easily, "but kindly remain standing exactly where you are, and don't lower that candle an inch unless you want your brains blown into the street."

Raffles said never a word, but for a moment did as he was bid; and the unshaken flame of the candle was testimony alike to the stillness of the night and to the finest set of nerves in Europe. Then he coolly stooped, placing candle and chair on the leads, and his hands in his pockets, as though it were but a popgun that covered him. "Why didn't you shoot?" he asked insolently, as he rose. "Frightened of the noise?" I should be, too, with an old-pattern machine like that. All very well for service in the field—but on the house-tops at dead of night!"

"I shall shoot, however," replied Lord Ernest, as quietly in his turn, and with less insolence, "and chance the noise, unless you instantly restore my property. I am glad you don't dispute the last word," he continued after a slight pause. "There is no keener honor than that which subsidizes, or ought to subsidize, among thieves; and I need hardly say that I soon spotted you as one of the fraternity. Not in the beginning, mind you! For the moment I did think you were one of these smart detectives jumped to life from some s'penny magazine; but to preserve the illusion you ought to provide yourself with a worthy lieutenant. It was he who gave you your show away," chuckled the wretch, dropping for a moment the affected style of speech which seemed intended to enhance our humiliation: "smart detectives don't go about with little innocents to assist them. You needn't be anxious about him, by the way; it wasn't necessary to pitch

"TO CATCH A THIEF"

him into the street; he is to be seen though not heard, if you look in the right direction. Nor must you put all the blame for my undoing on the wind; it was not he, my young friend, but I am sure that I had got out by the window. You see, I was in my bathroom all the time—with the door open."

"The bathroom, eh?" Raffles echoed with professional interest. "And you followed us on foot across the park?"

"Of course."

"And then in a cab?"

"And afterwards on foot once more."

"The simplest skeleton would let you in down below."

I saw the lower half of Lord Ernest's face grinning in the light of the candle set between them on the ground.

"You follow every move," said he; "there can be no doubt you are one of the fraternity; and I shouldn't wonder if we had formed our style upon the same model. Ever know A. J. Raffles?"

The abrupt question took my breath away; but Raffles himself did not lose an instant over his answer.

"Familiarly," said he.

"That accounts for you, then," laughed Lord Ernest, "as it does for me, though I never had the honor of the master's acquaintance. Nor is it for me to say which is the worthier disciple. Perhaps, however, now that your friend is handcuffed in midair, and you yourself are at my mercy, you will concede me some little temporary advantage?"

And his face split in another grin from the cropped mustache downward, as I saw no longer by the candlelight, but by a flash of lightning which tore the sky in two before Raffles could reply.

"You have the bulge at present," admitted Raffles; "but you have still to lay your hands upon your, or our, flatterings. To shoot me is not necessarily to do so; to bring either of us to a violent end is only to court a yet more violent and infinitely more disgraceful one for yourself. Family considerations alone should rule that risk out of your game. Now, an hour or two ago, when the exact opposite?"

The remainder of Raffles' speech was drowned from my ears by the belated crash of thunder which the lightning had foretold. So loud, however, was the crash when it came, that the storm was evidently approaching us at a high velocity; yet as the last echo rumbled away, I heard Raffles talking as though he had never stopped.

"You offered us a share," he was saying; "unless you mean to murder us both in cold blood, it will be worth your while to repeat that offer. We should be dangerous enemies; you had far better make the best of us as friends."

"Lead the way down to your flat," said Lord Ernest, with a flourish of his service revolver. "And perhaps we may talk first. It is for me to make terms, I imagine, and in the first place I am not going to get wet. To the skin up here."

The rain was beginning in great drops, even as he spoke, and by a second flash of lightning I saw Raffles pointing to me.

"But what about my friend?" said he.

And then came the second peal.

"Oh, he's all right," the great brute replied; "do him good! You don't catch me letting myself in for two to one!"

"You will find it equally difficult," rejoined Raffles, "to induce me to leave my friend to the mercy of a night like this. He has not recovered from the blow you struck him in your own rooms. I am not such a fool as to blame you

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE

Send me a postcard of your life from the cards in the game. All names of friends, lovers, enemies, and enemies, please! Send to the greatest fortune teller in the world. Send to the greatest fortune teller in the world. Send to the greatest fortune teller in the world.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE

Full life readings to all. What I tell comes true. Send 10 cents to the greatest fortune teller in the world. Send to the greatest fortune teller in the world. Send to the greatest fortune teller in the world.

DR. HENRY, Dr. HENRY, Dr. HENRY, CHICAGO.

ST. LOUIS SUMMER GARDEN FAVORITES



STELLA
TRACEY,
SOUBRETTE,
DELMAR
GARDEN.



HELEN LAGAYE,
WEST END HEIGHTS



JUSTINA
WAYNE,
WEST END
HEIGHTS



ISABEL
O'MADIGOM,
KOERNER'S
GARDEN.



PEARL
REVARE,
CHARACTER
SOUBRETTE,
DELMAR.

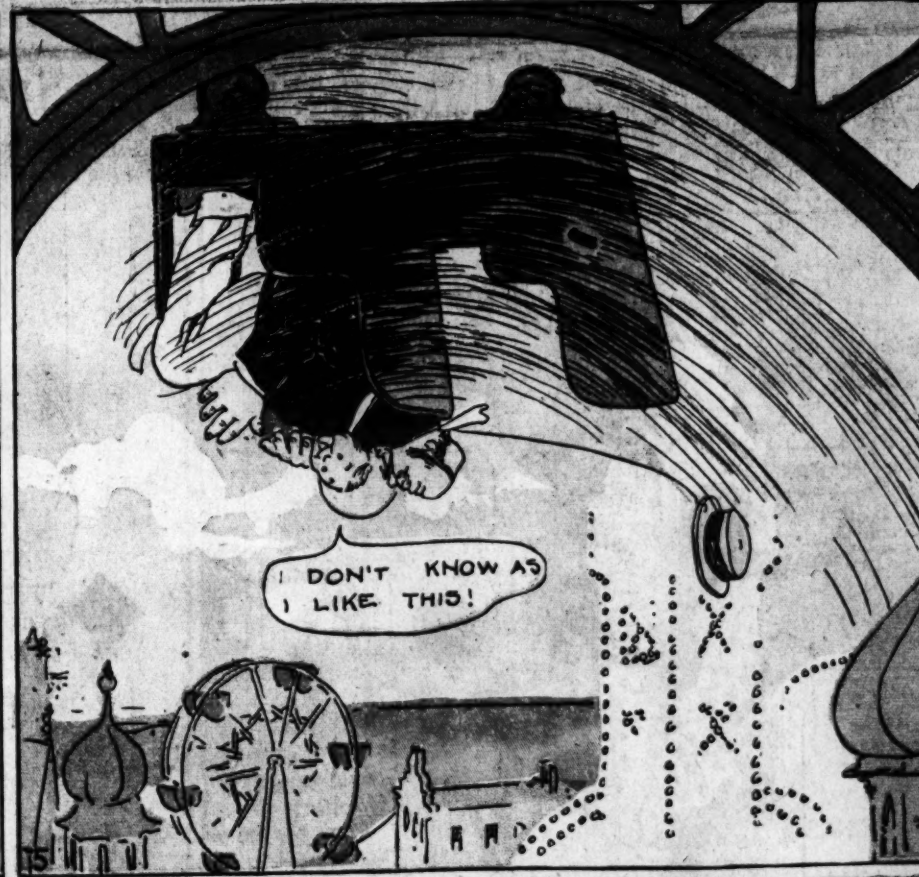
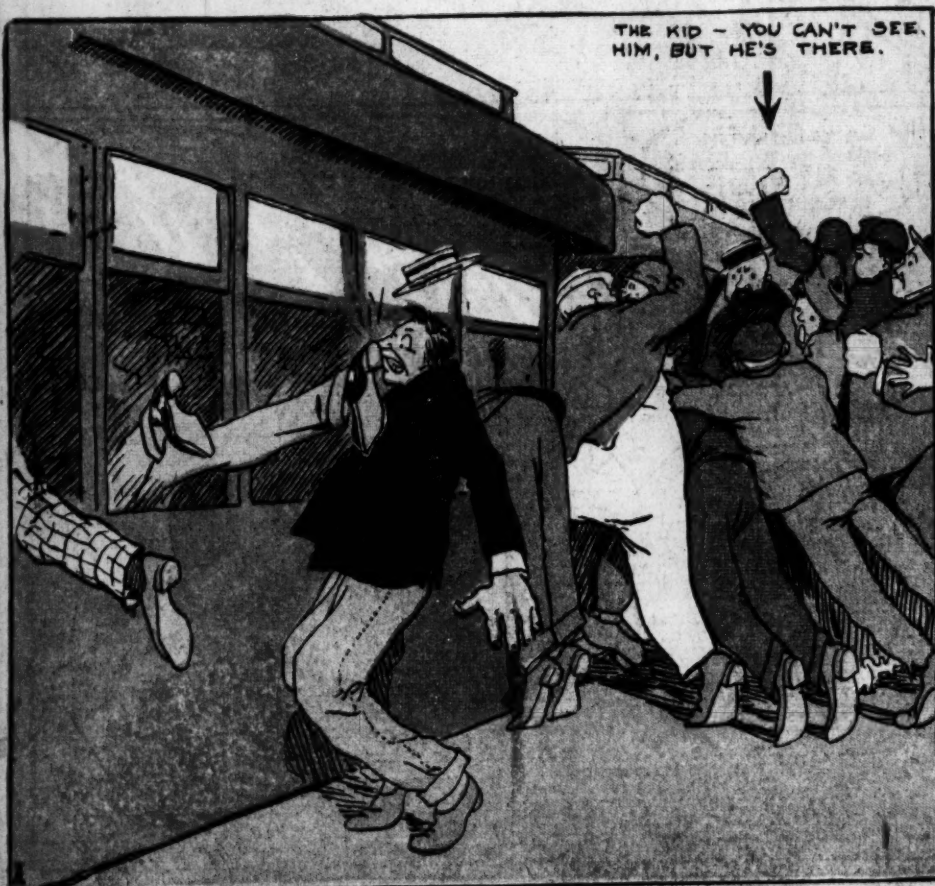


FUNNY SIDE OF ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

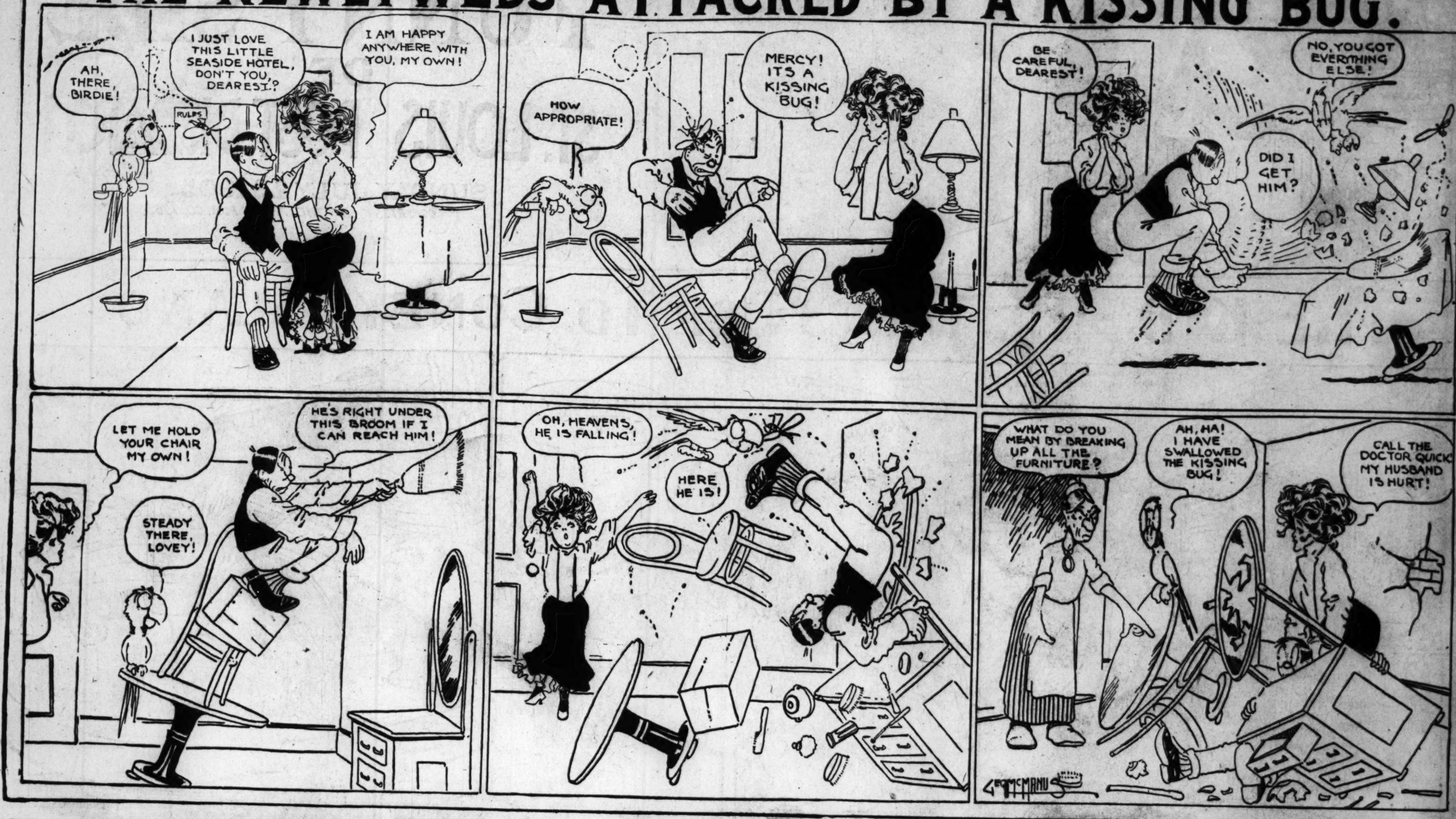
SUNDAY JULY 23 1905

COPYRIGHT BY THE PRESS PUB. CO. 1905.

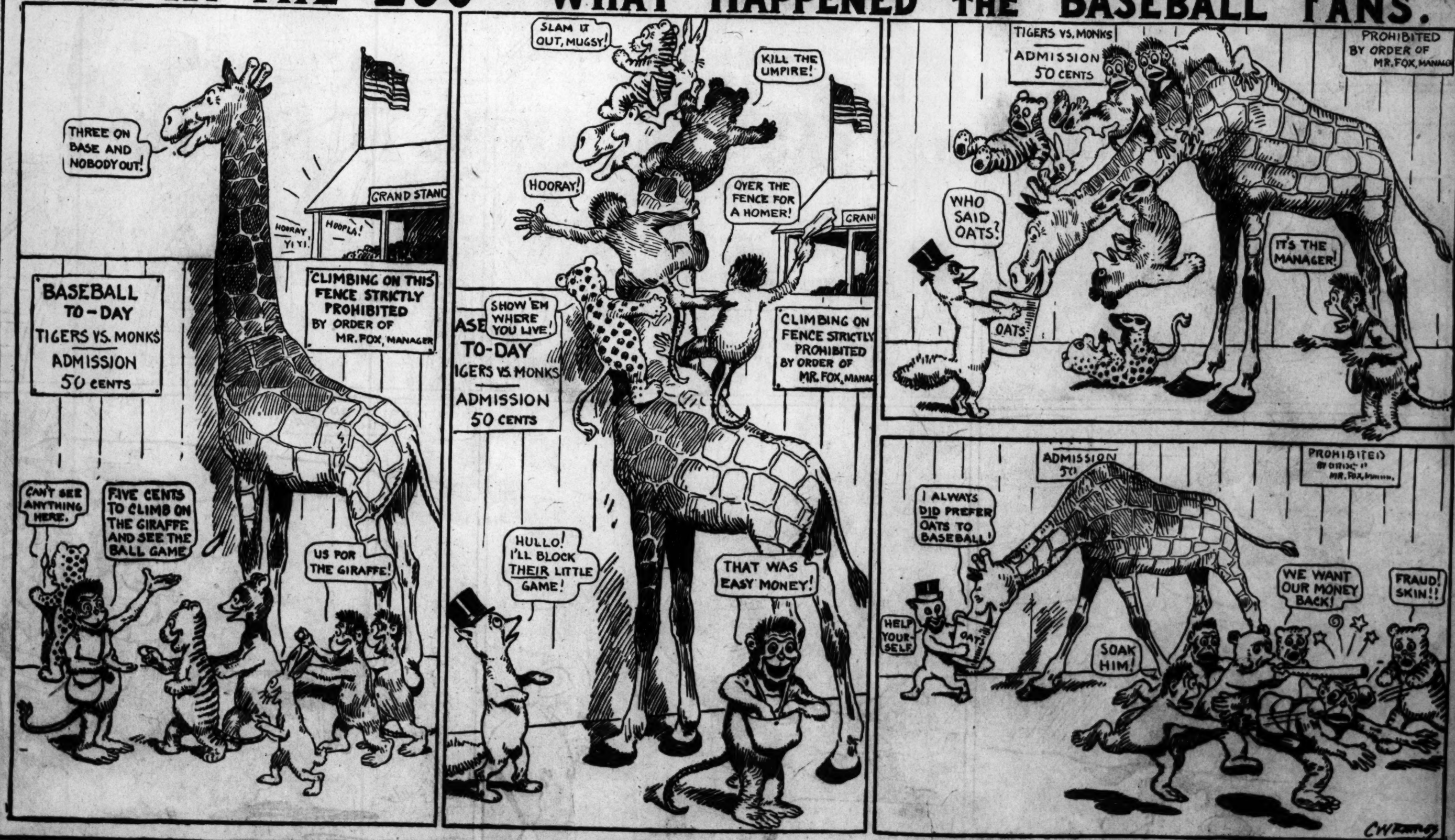
THE KID - HE TAKES POP TO CONEY ISLAND.



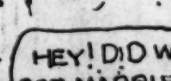
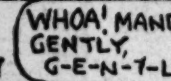
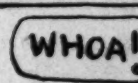
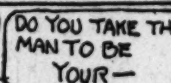
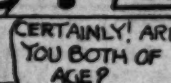
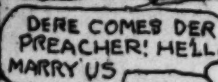
THE NEWLYWEDS ATTACKED BY A KISSING BUG.



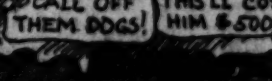
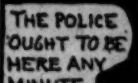
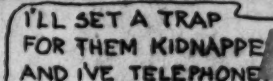
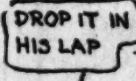
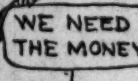
FUN IN THE ZOO - WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BASEBALL FANS.



BY
GENE CARR.

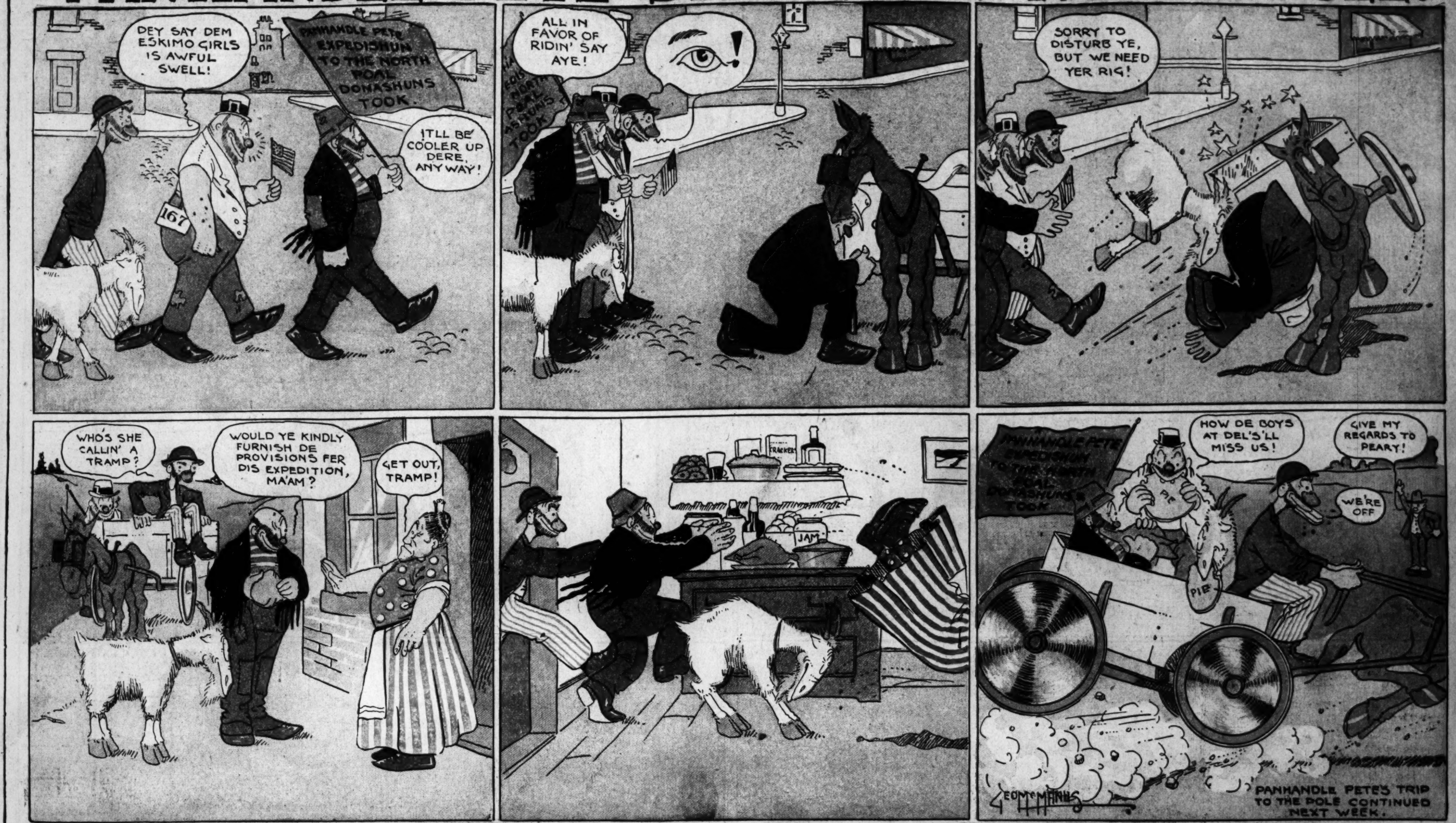


THE TERRIBLE TWINS AND THE AWFUL KIDNAPPERS.



tely
 at
 CK
 ruc-
 dling
 Applied
 Offer-
 N. Ap-
 Kenna,
 in St.
 raming
 await
 d was
 ELY
 A. who
 tracks
 N. Ap-
 Jacob
 machi-
 he po-
 a pe-
 erence
 anding
 near
 g an-
 setting
 N. Ho-
 red to
 dy to
 G
 SEE
 Recor-
 24—A
 meet-
 ho. as
 f that
 ymend
 be in
 the
 ne in
 that
 compo-
 State
 pur-
 ed that
 Hately
 ut de-
 would
 e's big
 Board
 ing of
 it was
 at un-
 direct
 Pen-
 to con-
 s line
 in re-
 in cos-
 s are
 and it
 N. Ho-
 ing
 nected
 remain-
 on and
 in the
 within
 Hately
 a bank
 of off-
 nected
 uplines
 to con-
 deputy
 t. has
 of off-
 remain-
 he act
 a com-
 rardin-
 street.
 in the
 on the
 does
 t and
 he ap-
 saved
 G. Ho-
 that
 retain-
 he ap-
 he ap-
 of Ho-
 on more
 a bank
 from

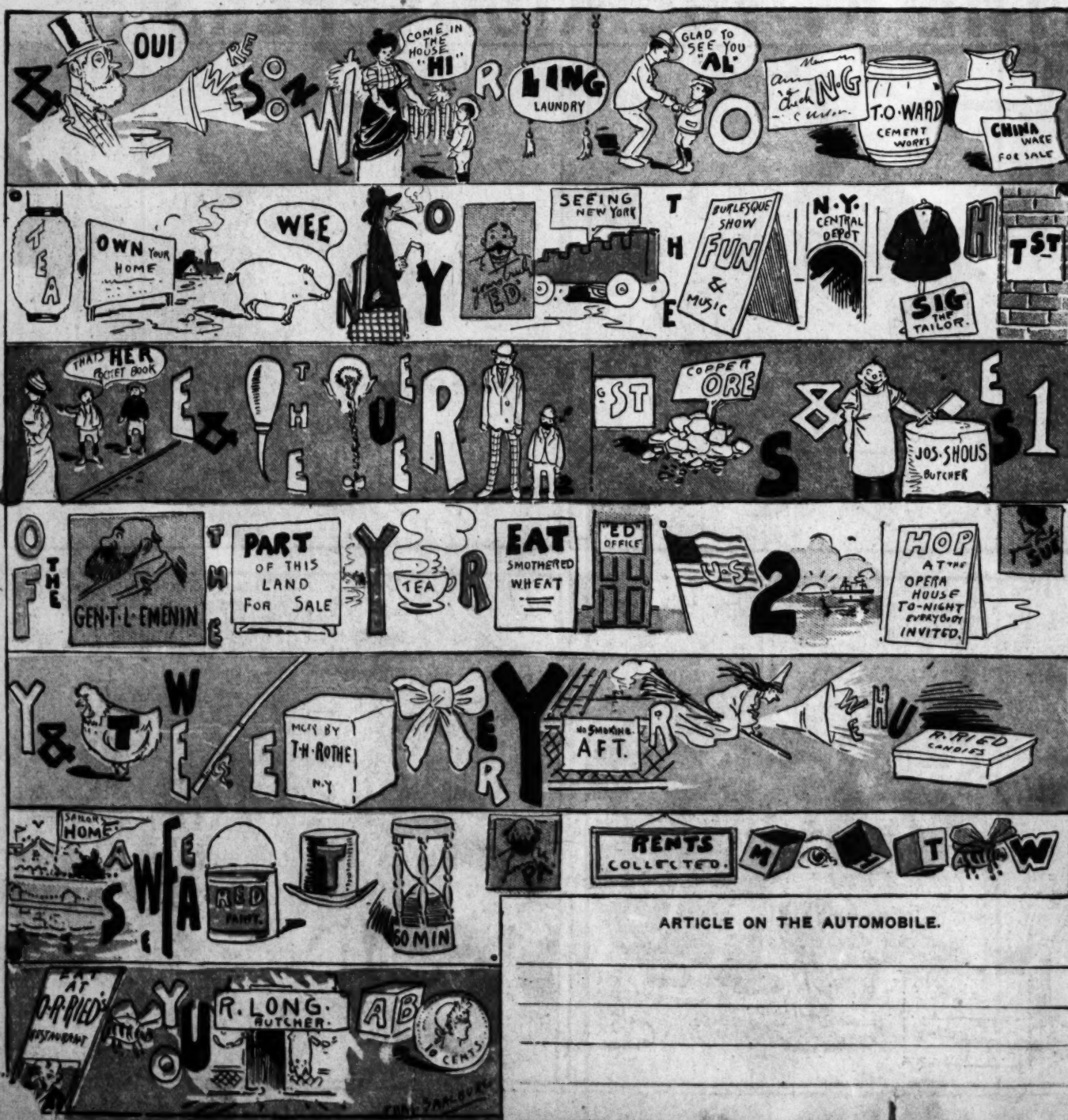
PANHANDLE PETE STARTS FOR THE NORTH POLE.



AUTO RIDE PICTURE PUZZLE.

Concluding Chapter of the Unique and Interesting Narrative in Pictures Which Was Begun in The Post-Dispatch Last Sunday.

WATCH THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH FOR THE ANSWER.



SPRINTY MAKES A RECORD RUN.

